BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1884.

SNUG AND SOUND.

Condition of the Business Community.

The Flurry in New York the Past Week and Outlook for the Future.

Men Who Have Risen and Fallen in Wall Street.

NEW YORK, May 17 .- The sharp, quick flurry in Wall street on Wednesday, although it caused great excitement, and several failures among stock brokers, has by no means reached the dimensions of a regular panic, and it is an exaggeration to call it by that name. As compared with the crises of 1857 and 1873, it has been thus far a mere "tempest in a teapot," nor is it likely to assume a more serious character, unless people lose their wits utterly. If such events as the Grant & Ward and Marine Bank failures, followed by the astounding disclosures in regard to the Second National Bank and the suspension of the Metropolitan, had occurred in the summer or autumn of 1881, we should have bad a crash and a panie that would have overshadowed all previous disturbance in financial affairs; but the shock of President Garfield's assassination, opening up to people the possibilities of serious disaster to business interests, suggested prudence and curtailment, and from that time down to this, contraction and liquidation have been going on steadily but quietly, until it may be safely assumed that the business community is in

a comparatively snug and sound condition. It was generally believed, and I am willing to confess that I shared in the belief, that these preparations and precautions, extending over such a length of time, had prevented the possibility of a panic; and I still believe that this opinion has a substantial basis, but we were all mistaken in supposing that the weak places had been fairly bridged over. The Grant & Ward failure and the troubles in the Marine and Metropolitan barks'show, conclusively, that many disorders have been skilfully concealed, and these have been greatly aggravated by the continued depreciation in the market value of stocks and bonds. It has been easy to hide these bad conditions in a money market overflowing with idle capital, and thus no danger sigflowing with idle capital, and thus no danger sig-nals were displayed, and the track seemed to be

The Grant & Ward and Marine Bank Failures /

are the consequences of reckless and utterly inexcusable methods of transacting a banking business. In fact, so far as Grant & Ward are con-cerned, there does not appear to have been any legitimate business, but something in the nature of a "blind pool," which certainly is entitled to that designation, inasmuch as everybody who contributed "went it blind," and are still in the dark as to the disposition of their money. The Second National Bank trouble, happily repaired by the prompt and praiseworthy assistance of the wealthy Mr. Eno, was a most startling and disreputable disclosure, and I can only say it is fortunate for the community that the bank had such staunch friends and supporters. The suspension of the Metropolitan Bank was, in my opinion, entirely unnecessary. It had, with its capital and surplus, about \$4,500,000 to draw upon for any deficiency of assets, and if aid had been asked for in time it would undoubtedly have been extended by the associated banks, for it is, beyond question, solvent

associated banks, for it is, beyond question, solvent.

I have said that in all probability this flurry would not assume the dimensions of a real panle; but this opinion is founded upon the expectation of cool, judiclous and liberal measures on the part of the banks—such as are indicated by their action thus far in the issue of clearing house certificates on good notes and securities to any bank threatened with a run by depositors. On Thrusday and up to noon on Friday there were dangerous symptoms of trouble from the general refusal of the banks to lend, while at the same time they were calling in loans with imprudent rapidity. So threatening was this coagulation of capital that threatening was this coagulation of capital that money on call loans was almost unattainable on the best of securities, while for ordinary stock collaterals the rates were absurdly extortionate, running up to 1½ and even 2 per cent, per day, or at the rate of 547 and 730 per cent, per annum, which is about equivalent to prohibition. On Friday, however, at noon, rehef came in the shape of free loans on governments, and this new danger seems to be passing away. Two or three days more of such a pressure as we had on Thursday would bring half of the bankers and brokers in New York to the ground, and the extent of the mischief would have been fearful. threatening was this coagulation of capital

Contraction on the Part of the Banks at such a time would be the height of folly. It would recoil on the banks themselves, as it always has heretofore. This is the period for a policy of expansion, to tide over the difficulties created by alarm and exageration, not of contraction. Strength is not to be obtained by stopping the circulation of the blood. Careful and intelligent management will carry us through this flurry in comparative safety. timid councils prevail and the screws are applied, disasters will come in an irresistible multitude.

A bold and liberal policy is vital to the safety and A bold and liberal policy is vital to the safety and prosperity of all.

The vicissitudes of stock speculation have been strikingly illustrated recently in the downfall of some of the large operators, such as Mr. Keene, who comes into the street with his four or five gaillions, figures brilliantly as a star in the speculative sky until he rolls up a fortune of ten or twelve millions, and then drops to the ground. Looking back some twenty-nye or thirty years, say to 1857 or thereabouts, how many similar cases of rapid accumulation and equally rapid

of rapid accumulation and equally rapid disintegration offer themselves to our view as we gaze through the dim vista of a quarter century! In 1854, W. S. Woodward made his first appearance, flashed, and disappeared, only to turn up again eight or ten years later a larger and bolder remains a proper second of the property of the product of the property of the product of the produ speculator, until he had acquired two millions. Then he succumbed again, but tried once or twice unsuccessfully afterward to scramble upon An active, intelligent, but over-sauhis feet. An active, intelligent, but over-sanguine man. The famous corner in Northwestern, some twenty years since, was enrineered by this operator. In 1857, the famous Jacob Little, the ursa major of his time, still loomed up, a prominent figure in the Stock Exchange, but was tading slowly out of sight, losing fortune, prestige and influence. Mr. Little had been worth two millions. A bright, keen, active man; much overrated as to breadth of intelligence, but quick, courageous and fertile in expedients; scrupulously honorable and much respected by his associates. At about the same time, and extending down to 1873.

appears as the great leader of the street with a fortune, at one time, of quite eight millions. In the year last named this great sum melted away before the panic storm with incredible celerity. Mr. Drew was a sharp, shrewd man, but parted with his pilot when he separated from Daniel Groesbeck, a man of brains and capacity,

and died a poor man.

John M. Tobin, formerly a deck-hand on one of Commodore Vanderbilt's steamboats, came into the street with a few hundred dollars, and rolled

the street with a few bundred dollars, and rolled up \$2,000,000 in a single year, astonishing the whose fraternity of brokers by the magnitude and boldness of his operations, and then, with equal celerity, dropped the entire sum into the vortex of speculation. He is still living, but poor.

Anthony W. Morse one of the most dashing and brilliant of the speculative luminaries of the time, made his debut in 1863, and rose with the tide of currency inflation. He made a million in six months, then dumped it back again. A bold, reesless man, shallow and superficial, but smart as a whip in his movements, and lucky in his adaption of the true current. His early movements ere influenced by one of the most sagadous of advisprosperous. When afterwards, flattered by success, he relied upon his own judgment, he made a disastrous failure; then lost his health, and finally, noor fellow, passed off the speculative stage. Henry Keep, W. R. Trayers, Jay Gould, Russell Sage, H. F. Clark, L. T. Hoyt, C. J. Osborn, Addison Cammack, Henry M. Smith and Augustus Scheil were successful men, who have accumulated and retained large fortunes, scarcely any of them having been rated at less than \$2,000,000, and some of them running up to the littles.

somewhat surprised to find that out of thirtyeight whose numes occur to me, twenty-one were
very successful, while but seventeen were failures. If the question had been asked me before,
I should have estimated the failures as largely in
the majority, but the examination I have made
thus far proves the reverse. Perhaps the ratio
would not hold good if the outside operators and
the small fry could be enumerated, but there is no
way of getting at the facts or even an approximation.

It would be very difficult for any one to determine also why some of the great operators have
been fortunate and others unfortunate. There is
no rule of safety in speculation. A man may win
a fortune by courage and intelligence, and lose it
by a disaster which no human being could foresee. An operation which at one time would be
faral at another is a triumph. Very ordinary
men have made fortunes, while very brilliant menhave lost them. Suppose, for example, an operator had bought stocks in June, 1881, on the bright
promise of business, the crops, etc. A rise in the
market was just as clearly defined to the intelligent speculator on the 30th or June as such matters in the future can be, but within two or three
days an assassin takes the life of the
president, without the shadow of a motive and
without the slightest provocation. What was the
forecast and wisdom of the intelligent man worth?
Then see how the devil helps the bears in manifold and unexpected disaster. War, flood, fire,
famine and pestilence, to which add detaleation,
abuse of trust and stupidity. O. D. Ashley.

WEDNESDAY ON 'CHANGE. Reminiscenses of Black Friday-Ebb and Flow of Prices.

NEW YORK, May 14 .- Since the panic of 1873, consequent on the failure of Jay Cooke, when the Stock Exchange was closed for several days to stay the enormous shrinkage then going on and to allow brokers and others time to make arrangements to tide over pressing needs, financial circles have not been excited to the extent they have been today. In fact, the closing of the exchange was the only thing lacking of a complete repeti-

tion of the troubles of that period.

Business at the Stock Exchange had hardly got well under way today when it was announced that a heavy run had been commenced on the Second National Bank. Following this came the announcements in quick succession of the suspension of the following firms: Goffe & Randell, Nelson Robinson & Co., O. M. Bogart & Co., J. C. Williams and Hatch & Foote, all members of the Stock Exchange, and news of the closing down of the Metropolitan National Bank. As each one of these startling announcements were made a howl went up from the thousands of scrambling brokers in the room, and block on block of stock from the ordinary 100 to 50,000 shares were thrown on the market. It was plain that an effort to stem the outpour would be useless, and none was made. As the failures were announced the news spread throughout the neighborhood, and a rush was at once made for the offices of the unfortunate firms, which were quickly jammed with creditors and others clamoring for information. So great was the excitement that several prominent brokers cailed on President Hatch of the exchange and consulted with him as to the advisability of adjourning the 'change until Monday. Mr. Hatch was opposed to this extreme measure until the last moment, but said if matters did not mend within an hour or two he would consult with them again. At 1 o'clock the decline ranged from 1 to 10½ per cent., the latter in Missouri Pacific. The next greatest declines were as follows: St. Paul common, 734: preferred, 5; Northein Pacific per ferred, 6; Canada Southern, 5; Louisville & Nash ville, 6½; Union Pacific, 6½; Central Pacific, 5½; Pacific Mail, 6; Lackawanna, 4½; Burilington & Quincy, 4; Clevelan 4, Columbus, Cincinnat & Indianapolis, 5; Western Union, 5; Rock Island, 5½; Northwestern common, 6½; do, preferred, 5; Michigan Central, 6; Omaha common, 4; do, preferred, 9, At 2 o'clock some, thinking that the bottom had been touched, went in and bought for a turn.

Shortly before the second call prices showed a recovery of ½ to 3¾ per cent. Matters began to look better, and it was believed that the day would close without further trouble. The hour for delivery had yet to come, however, and many predicted that there would be others who would announce their inability to meet their engagements at the time named. These predictions proved correct. Shortly before the time for delivery the chairman received inotices from the firms of Donneil, Lawson & Simpson and Hotelskiss & Burnham announcing their inability to meet their engagements. The failure of Charles M. Bayard, stockbroker of Philadelphia, was also reported about this time. These failures of Charle from the ordinary 100 to 50,000 shares four or five years to the general shrinkage of were thrown on the market. It was values, and so arranged their business that

as at any time during the day. The specialties were all weak and lower with the greatest decline in Burlington, Codar Rapids & Northern, which closed 10 per cent down. The sales today aggregated 607,000 shares. SATURDAY ON 'CHANGE.

broker of Philadelphia, was also reported about this time. These fallares caused a renewal of the panicky feeling, and the recovery of the afternoon was not only lost under the subsequent selling, but in many cases lower prices were touched, the market closing at the bottom figures, with the situation as uncertain and the feeling as feverish

Growing Confidence Indicated -- Earthquakes in Wall Street. NEW YORK. May 17 .- Everything on the surface in Wall street indicates tranquillity and growing confidence. Money is easier and rates are no longer quoted at a premium. Stocks opened at higher prices, then fell off a little, again recovered, and closed strong at the highest points of the country and from abroad, and stocks are leaving the street. The feeling among the brokers is feverish, and there is little doing on margins. They are generally looking for higher prices, but the chronic bears persist in saying that we shall have a further break, and as they have been correct in their views of the market for some time, their opinions have greater weight than usual. Such men, however, never see bottom. The only dis-quieting thing yesterday, putting aside the unim-portant failure of Hardy & Sens, was the stoppage quieting thing yesterday, putting aside the unimportant failure of Hardy & Sens, was the stoppage of the Newark Savings Bank, pulled down by Fisk & Hatch. This may start a further run on our savings banks, but the poor depositors will be the only real sufferers as they will lose their interest. These banks are strongly fortified, and prepared for any emergency. At the Metropolitan everything is quiet. The crowd around Sage's office has dwindled to some twenty boys, and there is neither excitement nor clamor. Sage has probably control of more ready money than any man here. Much of the comment in regard to the demands of put holders is sensational. No man can pay a mob of people any faster than a bank can redeem its notes. People feel very much as it they had felt the slight shock of an earthquake, and are looking round to see if another is coming. If no further startling explosion takes place they will speedily recover their business equilibrium. A sharp attack was made on United States Express stock at the Stock Exchange at noon, resulting in a decline from 58 to 45. The point given was that funds of the company were locked up in the Marine Bank. In fact they have a small balance not worth talking of, but people are easily scared just now. The tone late in the day was calm and reassuring in stock and money matters generally.

O. D. ASHLEY.

A BANKER PHILANTHROPIST. The Generous Gifts of President Seney of

the Metropolitan-His Views of Charity. George I. Seney, president of the Metropolitan National Bank, was born at Astoria, L. I., May 12, 1826, where his father was a leading Methodist elergyman. His lineage is distinguished. His maternal great grandfather was the first commodore of the United States navy, James Nichol-

modore of the United States navy, James Nicholson, and his paternal grandfather was a member of the first Federal Congress. Mr. Seney studied at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., and also at the University of the City of New York, where he was graduated in 1847. He immediately entered business, and at once became paving teller of the Metropolitan National Bank, of which he became president.

His business career was very successful, and he soon became noted for his liberality hi giving to public institutions. The following is a list of his gifts which exceed \$25,000 each: To Wesleyan University. Middletown, Conn., \$550,000; to the literary Institutions in Georgia, \$225,000; to the Long Island Historical Society, \$100,000; to the Energy Hospital in Brooklyn, \$500,000; to the Industrial School for Homeless Unidren, Brooklyn, \$25,000; to the Brooklyn Library, \$60,000. These gifts make in the aggregate \$1,485,000. When asked a year or more ago why he made these various gifts during his life; he answered: "First of all, because I feel that I am a trustee responsible for the right use of the money given cess, he refled upon his own judgment, he made a disastrous railure; then lost his health, and finally, poor fellow, passed off the speculative stage. Henry Keep, W. R. Travers, Jay Gould, Russell Sage, H. F. Clark, L. T. Hoyt, C. J. Osborn, Addison Cammack, Henry M. Smith and Augustus Scheil were successful men, who have accumulated and retained large fortunes, scarcely any of them having been rated at less than \$2,000,000, and some of them running up to the liftles.

It would require a volume to enumerate the Speculative Celebrities of the Period embraced in my sketch, and to give a description of the operations waich distinguish their pursuit of the fickle goddess, and it would also be necessary to enter into personalities which are distasteful to me, especially as many of the gentlemen are friends of mine, and still living.

Looking over the list of successes and failures mong the great speculators since 1857. I am

INVESTIGATION CALLED FOR.

Discussion in the Senate of Recent Bank Failures.

The Necessity of Prompt Action to Prevent Further Difficulties.

The Speculative Action of National Banks Criticised.

WASHINGTON, May 19 .- Mr. Cameron of Wisconsin presided over the Senate today. Mr. Sherman of the joint committee on the library presented a resolution, which was agreed To Abolish the English Mission, and to, thanking Senor Saviati of Venice for the present of a mosaic portrait of the late President Garfield, and directing that it be placed in the library

of Congress.

Mr. Logan reported favorably, with amend ments, from the judiciary committee, the bill to limit the time within which prosecutions may be instituted against persons charged with the violation of internal revenue la s. Mr. Morgan's resolution, directing the commit-

tee on finance to investigate the causes of recent bank failures in New York, came up. Mr. Morrill moved to refer the resolution to the finance committee. It was impossible, he said, to get that committee to consider that question within a month, and the agritation of the question

at this time would serve no good purpose. Mr. Morgan pressed the urgent necessity for such an investigation by a Senate committee. The motion to refer was simply an effort to smother the resolution. He criticised at some length the speculative action of national banks and contended that further congressional action was necessary to prevent further financial difficulties. Mr. Morgan said that bank officials had been guilty of numerous violations of the criminal law and were now face to face with an event which would have destroyed thousands of millions of values but for the fact that the peo-ple had accommodated themselves for the last a jar of this kind could not shake them down. The failure of the Marine Bank was due to the fact that it loaned its credit to any extent to a firm of brokers, without any deposits to meet cheeks drawn against it. "This bank." he exclaimed, "supported the firm of Grant & Ward in its wildest speculations. These transactions conveyed to the people of this country and elsewhere a most unfortunate and unfavorable impression in regard to the commercial honor and integrity of the great city of New York. At one time a great commercial house in New York was a model of honor, but in the presence of recent facts commercial firms of the metropolis are a byword and reproach and a cause of suspicion." After criticising Ward's actions, he said they augured a collapse of commercial honor. They showed that Wall street gamblers had lost their bearings, and it was time for Congress to examine into the question. The controllers of the currency had not, and would not, do it. The secretary of the treasury had come to the relief of the speculators by opening the doors of the federal treasury. The United States government, in its financial operations, had been guilty of covering up those things instead of exposing them. It was time to call a halt and make an investigation. Mr. Morrill said there was no general panic, but that it was simply a local financial disturbance in New York. Whether it arose from the overcertification of checks, he did not know, but parties engaged in that business had been themselves the greatest sufferers. There had never been a dollar lost in the overcertification of checks until the explosion of the M (rine bank, which had been greatly in fault. Mr. Bayard favored a reference of the resolution to the finance committee. There was abundant legislation on the statute books to punish wrongdoing on the part of bank officials. impression in regard to the commercial honor and

CORRUPTION IN INDIANA.

How Republicans Defeated English for Congress-The Committee's Report. WASHINGTON, May 14 .- Mr. Converse of Ohio, House today the report of the majority of the committee in favor of senting Mr. English, the contestant in the Indiana contested election case of English against Peele, and gave notice that he would call up the case on Tuesday next. It is expected that there will be a hot light made against adopting the report of the majority, but the case is such a clear one and the evidence of fraud and corruption at the polls and in the counting of the votes is so palpable, that the House can do nothing else than give the seat the man who was honestly and fairly elected. The evidence presented before the committee shows that Mr. English was elected by a majority of twelve votes, in spite of the fact that a majority of twelve votes, in spite of the fact that the most barefaced methods known to corrupt politicians were resorted to to defeat him at the polls. The committee found that tickets having a distinguishing mark in violation of the law of the State were used by the Republicans; that men were brought from the poorhouse and made to vote the Republican ticket, and that thirty-four prisoners confined in the jail for different crimes were taken out and brought to the polls to vote for Mr. Peele. The testimony given before the committee shows the Republicans had their tickets printed on a peculiar kind of paper, which could be distingiven before the committee shows the Republicans had their tickets printed on a peculiar kind of paper, which could be distinguished in the hands of voters from fifteen to thirty feet away. The Republicans bought up all of this kind of paper there was in Indianapolis so that the Democrats could not use the same kind. The tickets were what were called the "springback" tickets. By means of these tickets the Republicans at the polls were enabled to keep tally of the number of votes cast. Another purpose which this sort of ticket served was to prevent the scratching of any name on the ticket. Slips of paper on which were printed the names of canadates were furnished to voters who wished to scratch their tickets, the backs of which were coated with muclage which the voter moistened and pasted over the name he desired to scratch. The paper on which the Republican tickets were printed was of such a character that as soon as the muclage dried the slip fell off. It was also shown that a great many Democratic tickets, bearing the name of Pecle instead of English for Congress, were given to voters who deposited them under the belief that they were genuine Democratic tickets. Mr. Peclei was elected by a majority of eighty-seven, but the testimony of Mr. Brown, who was appointed by the court to come. majority of eighty-seven, but the testimony of Mr. Brown, who was appointed by the court to count the votes cast at that time in the contest for the the votes east at that time in the contest for the office of sheriff, shows that he counted ninety-nine more votes for English than the official count had given him. In view of the mass of testimony presented to the committee, and after an impartial and careful consideration of the case, it declined that Mr. Peele was not legally elected, and the seat now occupied by him should be given to Mr. English.

ONE THOUSAND PETITIONS

Appearance of the G. A. R. Delegation

Before the Pensions Committee. WASHINGTON, May 14.-Messrs. E. B. Loring, M. B. Kittredge and Oliver Dunn, representing the John A. Anderson Post, 15, G. A. R., of Bos ton, appeared before the House committee on invalid pensions, today, and presented about 1000 petitions of Grand Army posts from almost every State in the Union in favor of the Lovering bill. These petitions, they informed the committee, had all been received within the past few days and they expected 3000 more. Of the 1000 petitions presented there were from New York, 166: Pennsylvania, 103; Kansas, 92; Indibers from other States. Representative Lovering introduced the delegation to the coming introduced the delegation to the committee, and Mr. Loring addressed the committee, He referred to the enthusiasm among the solders of the late war in regard to this matter. The present was the most auspicious time in which to begin the work. He argued that the large number of petitions was a sufficient proof that the rank and file of the old army were in favor of the measure. He said this proposition to pension the soldiers of the late war was a practical solution of the question of distributing the surplus revenue. He urged that a general measure of this nature was of much greater advantage, both to the soldiers and to the government, than a partial measure would be. The average age of the men who served in the war was now 49 years. The men being volunteers, had endured unisual privations and hardships, and the time had come to reward them. The proposition of waiting until they got older was simply worthy of Chaham street. He said that any pension law must necessarily give pensions to unwortny men, but that there could not be less under a universal than under a partail measure. If it was necessary, he said, they would put 50,000 men into the capital

ization composed of soldiers, and that every one of them believed that he was entitled to some reward for the service rendered the country on the field of battle. The only opposition to the measure came from those who have already received pensions and will receive none out of this measure, and from men holding office mader the government upon their soldier records. The women as well as the men were in favor of this measure. He warned the committee that the soldiers were looking to see how their particular representatives supported this measure. Representative Lovering also addressed the committee and pointed out in a logical and clear manner the alms and objects of his measure as well as the necessity of a measure of this kind being passed. The committee paid marked attention to the arguments of the gentlemen, and asked a number of questions in regard to the effect of the measure, etc., all of which Mr. Lovering explained. The committee took the matter under consideration, and will discuss it at its next meeting. The individual members appeared to be agreeably impressed with the arguments presented to them, and it is not at all improbable that they will look with favor on the measure.

"RICHELIEU" -VOTES ALONE Threatens to Introduce a Resolution

Impeaching Minister Lowell. WASHINGTON, May 14 .- The House dispensed with the morning hour and went into committee of the whole on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, Mr. Hammond (Ga.) in the chair. General debate on the bill was continued by Messrs. Cannon, Foliett and Hitt, who gave a detailed statement of the duties of consuls until 2.45,p. m., when the committee rose and limited general de-

Mr. Robinson of New York declared our diplomatic system a humbug, and said our ministersnatic system a humbug, and said our ministersnenipotentiary were not worth a shilling a
cozen, and that the missions abroad were
out schools for snobbery. Mr. Lowell, our
ninister at London, ne said had divested himself
of everything American. He would vote today
o send Mr. Sackville West, the present British
ninister to this country, to the court of Lontion as our representative, instead of Mr.
Lowell. He believed him more American
han Mr. Lowell. In the last Congress
he had a resolution for the impeachment of Mr.
Lowell, and was prevented from introducing it by
the assurance of a distinguished Massachusetts
hember that he would soon be recalled. He had resolution in his pocket yet, and might yet troduce it.
The ilmu for debate having been reached, the I was read by paragraphs for amendment. Mr. Rob uson of New York moved to strike out

bill was read by paragraphs for amendment.

Mr. Rob uson of New York moved to strike out the mission to England.

Mr. Curtin of Pennsylvania said that it might be a question whether it would not be wise to abolish all our foreign representatives and trust to steam and electricity, but in the early days of the republic there was almost as much due to the diplomacy as to the armies in the field. The appointment of foreign ministers was wisely invested in the president, and to abolish the mission to England would be a lamentable breach of courgesy.

Mr. Robinson disclaimed any intentional discourtesy to England, and said it was intended to express dissatisfaction with the conduct of the present minister to that country.

The amendment was rejected, only Mr. Robinson voting for it. The committee, without proceeding further with the bill, rose, and at 4.50 p. m. the House adjourned.

Horrible Railway Disaster in Pennsylvania -Four Men Killed Outright and Many Others Burned to Death. CONNELLSVILLE, Penn., May 14.-A west-bound

freight train collided with the gravel train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, one mile east of Connellsville, between 9 and 10 o'clock this morning. A number of laborers, variously estimated from tweive to twenty, were killed and many injured. The scene of the disaster is on a sharp curve just west of the Speer sand works. The freight train was heavily laden with ore. The gravel train consisted of six cars. It contained about fifty men, who had just cars. It contained about fifty men, who had just been transferred from the Pittsburg Southern road, and were on their way to Ohio Pyle Falls to work on the grading for a double track east of this division. Both trains were going at a high rate of speed, and came together with a terrible crash. The engines remaped on the track and telescoped each other into the smoke-stacks, but the heavy te ders jumped into the air and fell, the freight tender upon its engine and the gravel train tender back upon the first car in the rear of it. Here was the scene of death. Six men were killed outright in this car, and four others fastened down by the broken timbers were roasted to death, the car catching fire from the overturned stove and burnbroken timbers were roasted to death, the car catching fire from the overturned stove and ourning up before the stupefied survivors could comprehend the awful situation of their shrieking companions. Three men escaped from the car. One of them said that the fire could have been extinguished had water been applied in time. The wreck itself was a ghastly sight. The tender of the freight engine stood thirty feet in the air at the side of the iron car that was burned, and amid the glowing embers, twisted from rods and dead ashes could be seen sitting three griming skeletons, one sitting upright, apharently peering into the flames that had smothered out his life and that of his companions. It is impossible at this writing to get a complete list of the dead and wounded, but it is known that John Neville, John Ward, John Carey and John Hughes were burned. Pat Cassidy, who was in the second car, was instantly killed. Another, named Shay, who was injured, has since died. At noon a large force of hands were on the ground clearing away the wreck and rescuing the charred remains of the victims. The burned trunks of four men were taken out. Aeross the breast of one the white, unsinged flesh contrasts strangely with the blackened survoundings. That spot was where the heavy timbes caught him, holding him fast until the flames left nothing but a headless trunk. The remains were carried out and laid upon the grass. The officials decline to say who is to blame, but popular opinion puts it on one of the train runners. A thorough investigation has been ordered.

HE NECLECTED TO TREAT THE BOYS, And They Serenaded His Bride With Tin Paus, to Which He Responded With Buckshot.

NORWICH, May 14 .- Adrian C. Hewitt of Pomonnoe Bridge, a fishing hamlet five or six miles ast of New London, was married in an adjoining town on May 3, returning home with his bride in the evening. It is the custom in Poquounoc Bridge for the bridegroom to treat the boys on the eve of his wedding to cigars at an expense of fifty or sixty cents. Mr. Hewitt, who is an influential member of the Baptist church, has scruples against the use of tobacco, and neglass scrupies against the use of tobacco, and neglected to observe the unwritten law. To punish him about a score of young fellows gathered in a highway in front of his residence soon after the couple had arrived, and began a serenade on tin pans and horns, and by the discharge of shotgans. The entertainment had continued about twenty seconds before Mr. Hewitt got hold of his double-barrelied shotgan, and discharged its contents into the party. One man was wounded with small shot in the leg. The party scampered home across the lots.

On the following Monday night eighteen of the party, armed with shotgans, surrounded the house and began to pepper it with squirrel shot. At once the back door flew open, and Mr. Hewitt stepped out on the sill and fired both barrels into a group directly opposite in the road and not a dozen roots away. Eight men fell. One was struck with a buckshot over the right eye, another with two shots between the eyes, a third in the nock, another in the hand, and the rest in various parts of the body. After firing, Mr. Hewitt dodged back into the house and bolted the door. The unwounded members of the party loaded their guns with shot and sand, and bombarded the house for several minutes, riddiing all the windows and the doors on the south side. The party then went home, carrying their wounded. None were dangerously hurt. The village doctor was occupied nearly all that night extracting buckshot from the lected to observe the unwritten law. To punish home, carrying their wounded. None were dan-gerously hurt. The village doctor was occupied hearly all that night extracting buckshot from the bodies of the wounded. The next day Mr. Hewitt

bought several boxes of cigars and left them to be offered to his evening visitors, but his overture was indignantly rejected. A SOAP-MAKER'S DELUSION.

He Wants to Buy New York City and Turn the Island, Into a Pleasure Garden. NEW YORK, May 14 .- A Supreme Court com

mission has declared Benjamin Wallace to be of ansound mind. Mr. Wallace has long been a soapmaker, and his estate is estimated at \$227,000 He disappeared about the 29th of last month He disappeared about the 29th of last month and was found wandering at Canarsie beach. There he went to the door of a poor fisherman, whom he astonished by the announcement that he had purchased the property and had come to dispossess him. He was arrested and found later by his friends in Raymond street jail, Brooklyn. He was removed to Bloomingdale asylum, and his first salutation to the doctors was a proposition to purchase the property. His disease has developed in him a desire to build ten-story flats and to buy half of New York, he already owning, in imagination, the other half, and to make of the whole island a grand pleasure garden. He also suddenly developed a faculty

BETWEEN TWO WORLDS.

Singular Visions Which Have Been Strangely Fulfilled.

The Dreadful Dream of a Cincinnati Lady Afterward Fully Realized.

The Mystery of a Murder Solved in Consequence of a Nightmare.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Discussing the subject of visions with a physician recently, he told of two occurrences so re-markable in character as to be worth reproducing. His own words are given as nearly as can be recalled:

A pleasant September night not long since, said the doctor, a lady drove up to my office in a ne-horse cab. The driver called me, I walked out to the cab door, and found a lady alone and almost distracted. She asked me to pick up her child from the seat and take it into the office and see what I could do for it. I looked around the cab, but could see no child. She told me it was on the other seat. I then began to think she was crazy, and, walking forward, questioned the driver. He could tell me nothing, except that the lady came in on the evening train and asked for a man and a cab, giving a description of both. He heard her, and finding the description suited him, stepped forward and was instantly recognized by the lady. He took her to the cab. She was alone. She had instructed him to call at my office. He shut the cab door, drove fast, had not stopped and here he was—never saw the lady before—that was all he knew. Determined to quiet the lady, I told accompany her to her home, and there do all I could for the child. She consented. I entered the cab, and, mindful of her warning, was careful not to sit on the child who she insisted was on the

story she told me:

"I left Chreimati on the afternoon train on the Ohio & Mississippi road, atending to visit some friends in Louisville. My instand and little girl were at the depot and bade me good-by. The train reached North Vernou, Ind., about 6.15 p. m., and there wated for the Louisville passengers that might be on the eastern-bound train from St. Louis to Chreimati, which train was nearly que. I got out to walk on the platform, thinking it would reheve me, for I was cramped. After walking about five minutes I sat on a trunk on the side the St. Louis train ran in. Almost mediately I saw the St. Louis train coming around the curve. The headinght rather dazzled me, as it was not yet quite d.rk.

I Seemed to Lose All Consciousness story she told me:

I Seemed to Lose All Consciousness

seat. Getting her a little quieted, this was the

and lapsed into a vision, during which I took this train without knowing why and came back to Cincinnati, found a cab, and was compelled to stop at your office and ask you to accompany me to my home. I had no reason to give you, but you consented. When we reached my home my husband had returned but a few minutes previous, and my little girl lay on the sofa in the sitting-room senseless, all cut and bleeding about the head. The servant girl said she was cleaning up the kitchen, the door of which was open, and a broad belt of light streaming out into the yard. In this belt of light my daughter had erected a swing, and was swinging. It gave way and threw her on the bricks. This was about 9 p. m., and my husband did not return for half an hour afterward, when he hastly sent for a physician, who arrived at the house about the same time we reached there in the cab.

"I had just asked you both for your opinion in had returned but a few minutes previous, and my

arrived at the house about the same time we reached there in the cab.

"I had just asked you both for your opinion in regard to the condition of my little girl, when the loud escape of steam from the kitchen, seemingly, startled me. I almost slipped off the trunk, and found the St. Louis train was just pulling up, and I do not suppose I had been day-dreaming more than a quarter of a second. It impressed me so forcibly that I took the Cincinnati train, and nothing unusual happened until i reached the city. I then looked for the cabman of my vision and found him without any trouble, and then determined to follow out the course I had pursued in my vision. The instant I had seated myself in the cab my child was deposited on the other seat, all cut and bleeding. She looked as she lay there just as I had seea her in vision in North Vernon. I pinched myself to see if I was awake. I know now I am awake, but can still see

The lady ceased speaking, as by this time we were rapidly nearing her home, and She Became Almost Frantic. I soothed her as well as I knew how, and finally threatened to leave the cab if she did not make more effort to restrain herself. We reached the house none too soon for any of us, cabby included. I found nothing different from the story she had told me. Her child was seriously hurt, but the mother was able to hear the opinion without being startled by the escape of steam, seemingly from the kitchen. The child recovered, but always in-sisted that it was with its mamma that afternoon

her there, and am unable to touch her

sisted that it was with its mamma that afternoon and evening.

There was another singular case, that of Adam Rogers, a creditable and a decent man of good repute, who kept an inn at Portiand, a small hamlet nine or ten miles from Waterford, in Ireland, who dreamed one night that he saw two men at a particular green spot on the adjoining mountain; one of them a small, sickly-looking man, the other remarkably strong and large. He then saw the latter man murder the other, upon which he awoke in great agitation. The circumstances of the dream were so distinct and forcible that he continued to be much affected by them. He related it to his wife, and also several of his neighbors it to his wife, and also several of his neighbors next morning.

Some time afterward he went out coursing with

Some time afterward he went out coursing with greyhounds, accompanied, among others, by Father Browne, the Catholic priest of the parish. He stopped at the green spot on the mountain, and, cailing the priest, pointed it out to him, and told him of his dream. During the remainder of the day he thought little more about it. Next morning he was extremely startled at seeing two strangers enter his house about 11 o'clock. He immediately went into an inner room and desired his wife to take particular notice of them, for they were precisely the two men of his dream.

them, for they were precisely the two men of his dream.

After the strangers had taken some refreshment and were about to depart in order to resume their journey, Rogers earnestly entreated the little man to at once quit his fellow-traveller. He promised that if he would remain over night he (Rogers) would accompany him to Carrick the next morning, that being the town to which the travellers were going. He was unwilling, and also ashamed, to tell the little man the cause of his being so solicitous to separate him from his companion, but as he observed that Hickley (the name of the little man) seemed to be quite tand gentle in his deportment and had money about him, and that the other had a feroelous, bad countenance,

The Dreum Still Recurred to Him. He dreaded that something fatal would happen, and wished, at all events, to keep them asunder However, the humane precautions of Rogers proved ineffectual, for Caulfield (the other's na prevailed upon Hickley to continue with him on prevailed upon Hickley to continue with him on his way to Carrick, declaring that as they had long travelled together they should not part, but remain together until he should see Hickley safely arrived at the habitation of his triends. The wrife of Rogers was much dissatisfied when she heard that they were gone, and blanned her husband exceedingly for not being absolutely peremptory in detaining Hickley.

About an hour after they left Portland in a lonely part of the mountain, just near the place observed

About an hour after they left Portland in a lonely part of the mountain, just near the place observed by Rogers in his dreams, Caulfield took the opportunity of murdering his companion. It appeared afterward, from his own account of the horrible occurrence, that as they were getting over a ditch he struck Hickley on the back part of the head with a stone, and when he fell down into the trench in consequence of the blow-lie stabbed him several times with a knife, and almost severed his head from the body. He then riffed Hickley's pockets of all the money in them, took part of his clothes and every thing else of value he found about him, and afterward proceeded on his way to Carrick. He had not been long gone when the body, this warm, was discovered by some laborers who were returning to their work from dinner.

The report of the murder soon reached Portland. Rogers and his wife went to the place, and instantly recognized the body of him whom they had in vain endeavored to dissuade from going on with his treacherous companion. They at once spoke out their suspicions that the murder was perpetrated by the feliow-traveller of the butchered man. An immediate search was made, and Caulfield was apprehended at Waterford the second day after.

He was brought to trial at the ensuing assizes

day after.

He was brought to trial at the ensuing assizes

and convicted of the crime. It appeared, among other circumstances, that when he went to Carrick he hired a horse and a boy to conduct him, not by the usual road, but by that which runs on the north side of the river Suir to Waterford, intending to take passage on the first ship to Newfoundland. The boy took notice of some blood on his shirt, and Caulfield gave him half a crown not to speak of it.

speak of it.

Rogers proved not only that Hickley was last seen in company of Caulfield, but that a pair of new shoes which Hickley had worn had been found on Caulfield's feet, and that the old shoes which Caulfield wore at Rogers' house were found on

Hickley's feet. When the body was found he described the clothing with great exactness. Caulfield shrewdly asked him from the dock, on his cross-examination, if it was not extraordinary that he, who kept a public house, should take such particular notice of the dress of two strangers accidentally calling there. Rogers was rather embarrassed, and said he had a particular reason in this case. The court forced him to tell it, and thus the dream and circumstances surrounding it, the telling of it to neighbors, were all told in open court and under oath. Father Browne was also put on the stand, and corroborated the statement made in regard to himself, and also that the dream was the talk of the town some weeks before the murder occurred.

On this occasion a namesake of the murderer was presiding, and sentenced him. It was Sir George Caulfield, Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench.

ENCLAND LEFT OUT IN THE COLD. Her Demands for Equal Commercial Rights in the Franco-Chinese Treaty.

LONDON, May 17. -A despatch from Paris says that the demand of England for equal terms in regard to commerce in China, as embodied in the commercial treaty between the French and Chinese governments, has caused much discussion among the members of the French ministry and in com mercial circles throughout France. The terms of the treaty as reported give France a monopoly of the trade in the provinces of Quanghi, Quang-Tung

the trade in the provinces of Quanghi, Quang-Tung and Yunnan.

It is stated that M. Jules Ferry, the French premier, claims that the provisions of the freaty are but just, and he regards them in the high of indemolity for losses incurred by the French in Tonquin and Annam.

It is reported in diplomatic circles that France will oppose the demand of Earl Granville to equal rights with France to trade with these provinces, and that M. Ferry has so instructed Admiral Lespes, who is expected at Tientsin today to conclude the treaty of commerce between France and China. Advance for Gordon's Relief.

Carro, May 18.—It is stated on excellent authority that the expedition for General Gordon's

relief will leave here for Khartoum on or about

June 9. The rise in the Nile in past years has been telegraphed from Khartoum about June 17. As this information will not, of course, be forthcoming next month, the authorities will calculate upon the event and employ the nine days preceding in pushing forward to the head of the present navigable portion of the stream. By this arrangement the advance will be continuous, and the objective point of the expedition will be reached at the earliest possible moment.

Applied for a Writ of Error. DUBLIN, May 17.—The application of Solicitor Webb for a new trial for the Mayo conspirators upon a writ of error came up here today, but the court adjourned without rendering a decision in the matter.

Victory for Oxonian Cricketers. LONDON, May 17 .- In the cricket match be tween the Oxonians and Australian teams, the former beat the latter, with seven wickets to

To Attend the Socialists' Banquet. Paris, May 17.—Herr Liebknecht, the German deputy, has arrived here to attend the Socialists'

Death of Sam Ward in Pergola. PARIS, May 19 .- Sam Ward died among his friends today at 2.30 p.m.

A SERIOUS COLLISION

Several Persons Seriously Injured on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago. ALLIANCE, O., May 18 .- At 5.10 last evening the Alliance accommodation, west on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad, collided with a heavy east-bound freight train about three miles west of New Galileo. The passenger train was running about fifteen miles an hour and the freight about thirty. The accommodation was runfreight about thirty. The accommodation was running on schedule time, and the freight on orders; and making especially fast time to reach Galileo before the accommodation would leave, as they were occupying the track on the accommodation's time. Both engineers and firemen jumped from their engines when the trains came in sight of each other, as they saw that they were powerless to avert the collision. The trains came together with terrible force, demolishing the engines, telescoping the express and baggage cars, reducing eight or ten loaded treight cars to kindling wood and billing up a wreck which it will take twenty-four hours to clear up. All the passengers were more or less scriously hurt. The following is a more or less scriously nurt. The following is a list of those injured most: Jacob Castiner, passenger conductor, cut about the head and badly bruised, may not recover; Express Messenger McFarland, cut about the head and face; Fireman of Freight Engine Beltz, leg broken; Freight Conductor Morrow, badly bruised and ankle sprained; Frank Agrs, passenger brakeman, hand cut and hip hurt; Freight Engineer Pontefract, head cut.

WHERE OYSTERS CROW ON TREES, Scarlet Fever Epidemic on the Poquonoc-

An Embargo on Medicine. NEW LONDON, May 18 .- Scarlet fever is raging at Poquonoc, a village seven miles from here. Several children named Tillotson are afflicted. and the disease promises to rage to as great an extent as two years ago. Information was sent to this city this afternoon that the authorities had refused to allow any one to leave or enter the Tillotson house, and had also denied the afflicted persons medicine or the attendance of a nurse. The agent of the Connecticut Humane Society will visit Poquonoc Monday. Poquonoc river is the place where oysters grow on trees—that is, tons of brush have been placed in the water for the oysters to grow upon. Two years ago, when the place was epidemic, the town authorities appealed to the State Board of Health. The latter officials decided that the oyster brush was the cause of the fever, and ordered its removal. G. F. Raymond, the owner of the oyster beds, sought relief for the removal of the brush from the State, and the last Legislature awarded him \$5000 damages. The agent of the Connecticut Humane Society

STARVED IN THEIR DORY. Two Young Fishermen Picked Up Dead by a Gloucester Schooner.

GLOUCESTER, May 14 .- The schooner Gertie E. Foster, just arrived, reports picking up on Banquereau, May 4, a dory containing two dead fishermen, supposed to have belonged to a French fishing vessel of St. Peter's. They had been dead but a short time. Both were young men, apparently respectively 22 and 18 years. The dory contained two baskets, a conk shell and compass, with the name R land Horore, probably the name of one of the fishermen. They had starved to death, and the indications are that they had been eating raw fish. They were taken on board the Gertle E. Foster and buried at sea with the customers accordingly.

Irate Miners Who Have Lost Everything. DENVER, Col., May 19.—Despatches from Cœur d'Alene announce the failure of Howell & Co.'s bank at Spokane Fails, W. T., and the flight of Howell and his partner. General C. C. Howell Howell and his partner. General C. C. Howell was the prime mover in the boom which caused such a rush to the mines. He located the town of Spokane Falls and started a bank; but things went from bad to worse. When the miners heard of the suspension and flight, threats of lynching were made, and the country searched in hope of finding the fugitives. It is believed the bankers squandered \$40,000 if not more. Many of the miners lost everything.

Finding Diamonds Near Milwaukee. MILWAUKEE, May 15 .- Six weeks ago, while well was being dug at Eagle, thirty miles west of here, a stone was found which proved to be a firstquality diamond, worth over \$1000. A Milwaukee jeweller purchased property in the vicinity, and has been digging ever since. It is said two large diamonds were discovered yesterday at a depth of twenty feet.

A Professor Wins the Ross NEW YORK, May 19 .- Rose O'Toole, the prima donna and organist of the Catholic church of the Holy Innocents, better known as Rosa d'Erina, was married last evening to Professor G. R. Vou-tum. Viscount de St. Croix. There was a great crush at the church. The groom is professor of French and music in St. Lous College, attached to the church. His family have county seats in France and on the island of Jersey.

Beat All Records Except Her Own. NEW YORK, May 19.—The Guion steamer Or-egon arrived yesterday, having again beaten all records except her own. The voyage was made from Queenstown to Sandy Hook in 6 days 15 hours and 6 minutes. Her best time is 6 days 10 hours.

Two for Tilden, Two for Butler. DOVER, N. H., May 14 .- The Democratic caucus tonight in Ward 4 chose the following delegates to the State and district conventions: Joshua L. Foster, Thomas J. Smith, Michael R. Kennedy and Michael Killoren. Two favor Tilden and two Butles. WINTHROP'S PRIZE CRANKS

Rich Tom Coffin and Thirsty Uncle Bragdon.

The Former's Return Many Years After a Questionable Disappearance.

The Latter Unable to Saw Wood Fast Enough to Pay for His Cider.

[New York Sun.]

BANGOR, May 11 .- The little town of Winthrop, whose white cottages nestle by the waters of lovely Lake Maranacook, is one of the oddest places which this odd State can boast. Three great mills are the life and support of the village, and broad, well filled acres, the dependence of the rural dwellers. There is a street or two quite well built, and a wooden hotel, which sees its best times in summer, when throngs come from the cities to pienies at Maranacook, which is a great pleasure resort in central Maine.

But, older than the town, are two very queer men, whose actions provide more themes for talk among the villagers than all else. Tom Coffin, as he is called familiarly, is the bright, particular star of eccentricity; he was born by Maranacook's tide, and was just an ordinary young man, until he left his employment in the oil-cloth factory one day, and went nobody knew where, leaving sundry creditors sorry, so it is said, to the extent of a few hundreds.

Years rolled on, and the young man and his escapade were quite forgotten, when one summer afternoon a tail, elegantly-dressed stranger got off the train at the little station, and baving collected a great amount of baggage, looked about him as though in quest of familiar faces. There was a single carriage at the station, and its driver, an old, weather-beaten man approached the single and fine-looking passenger with almost reverential air, knowing that he would never walk to the

hotel. "Kerridge, sir?" inquired the ancient jehu as he reached for the traveller's bag, and then, catching the stranger's eye, he almost shouted: "Tom Coffin, by Jingo!"

His memory had not failed; he was right. The stranger smiled and said carelessly: "You don't forget old friends, I see, Abe"; then he stepped into the carriage, and before tea-time all Winthrop knew that Tom C ffin had come home, and

knew that Tom C-ffin had come home, and guessed that he was rich.

Rich he really was. He had gone to the gold diggings out West, had met a pard, dug with him and got rich. Some say that Tom got more than his share of the gold.

When he had been a few days at the hotel Tom paid off ail his obligations, and the people, who but a little time before would have delighted to tollow him with a sheriff, now fawned upon him, and referred to him as "Mr. Coffin" or Squire Coffin.

Coffin.

Tom's next move was to ask the price of the best house in the town; the figure was set at a high notch, but he paid it with the utmost non-chalance, and forthwith proceeded to burn all the establishment's original furnishings and replace them with new and elegant appointments. There were other houses near, and the neighboring land included in his purchase was hilly and uneven. The houses were purchased and moved away, perhaps torn down, while an army of laborers was employed to smooth the wrinkles out of the landscape.

away, pernaps form down, winter all army of raborers was employed to smooth the wrinkles out
of the landscape.
Once established in his castle, Tom gathered
around him many servants, and filled his stables
with fine horses. The lawns were kept smooth,
and it was sure death to the beast who ventured
to despoil them. Once Coffin saw two men leaning against the fence of his grounds, and he
rushed out with two horse-pistois to drive them
off. The servant who was not willing to swear
that black was white, if Tom so fancied, had to
pick up his duds and walk. If any of the horses
failed to come up to his expectations, the animal
was led down to the lake side and shot. Once a
teamsier offered Coffin \$100 for an animal that
was being led to the slaughter, but the offer was
angrily refused.
Tom would go off at intervals, no one knew
where, and return in a few weeks. It became
known that he had a sheep ranch somewhere out
West, a flouring mill in Michigan, and a residence
in Chicago, and it was supposed that he went off
on business.

Chicago, and it was supposed that he went on business.

Once he returned with a young and pretty wife, although before that he

Would Not Allow a Woman Around His House.

He and his wife life in Winthrop part of the year now, and go off at intervals to "somewhere," as the villagers say. How much he is worth cannot be definitely found out. The villagers tell startling yarns about his having closets packed full of bills and silver, but this is undoubtedly exaggeration. Tom Coffin is rich as mud though, and the Winthropites think him the greatest crank on

earth.

The other of Winthrop's oddest men is Uncle The other of windings so doest men is Uncle Bragdon, and his greatest specialty is drinking cider. His capacity for surrounding apple juice is astonishing, and neople whose stomachs are of the ordinary pint size will hardly believe the stories of Uncle Bragdon's feats of drinking. He is about 70 years of age now, and his occupation from mill work to hoeing potatoes is principally drinking eider.

from mill work to hoeling potatoes is principally drinking eider.

That part of Kennebec county in which Winthrop is located is noted for its fine orchards and immense production of apples and eider, so Uncle Bragdon is favorably located for gratifying his appetite. The story of his bargain with the widow is the best of many told about him, and not only a comical yarn, but a true one.

The widow in question had a great pile of wood in her dooryard, and Uncle Bragdon was hired at so much a cord to saw and split it. He soon began

The widow in question had a great pile of wood in her dooryard, and Uncle Bragdon was hired at so much a cord to saw and split it. He soon began to ask for cider, and the widow, who had, like every one else in Winthrop, a ceilar full, favored the old man's whim until he had emptied a keg or two, and then, by agreement, she began to charge a small price per gallon. The wood sawing went on, with a drink of cider for punctuation between every two sticks, and the widow kept tally. When the job was done the widow and Uncle Bragdon figured up, and for a fact he had drunk so much cider that he owed the widow \$3 50.

KNICHTS OF HONOR.

Election of Supreme Lodge Officers - St. Louis Chosen as Its Permanent Abede. CHICAGO, May 15 .- The convocation of Knights

of Honor continues in session here, and today the ollowing officers of the Supreme Lodge were elected: Supreme dictator, General Frank D. Sloat of Councetleut; vice-dictator, L. A. Gratz of Tennessee; assistant dictator, M. C. Crawford of Illiflois; reporter, B. F. Nelson; treasurer, J. W. Branch of Missouri; guardian, P. C. Carleton of North Carolina; chaplain, Carleton of North Carolina; chaplain, George W. Holland of South Carolina; guide, E. J. Davenport of Minnesota; sentinel, Lewis Wilson of Onio; trustees, G. S. Woodman of Maine, John T. Milburn of Kentucky, H. N. Carpenter of Nebraska. St. Louis was chosen as the place of permanent abode for the Supreme Lodge. The salaries of last year will be paid this year, as follows: Supreme dictator, \$2500; supreme reporter, \$3600; supreme treasurer, \$3600.

COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT JEP. A Chicago Woman Tries to Commit Suicide from Love of Her Pet Dog.

CHICAGO, May 18 .- When Thomas Colson and his son of No. 3304 State street returned to their nome yesterday, they found the hall door lead ing to their apartments was locked. They knocked for admittance, but received no response. They broke in the transom over the door, and young Colson crawled over and found the room full of gas escaping from a jet that had been left open. Mrs. Colson was found on the bed in an un-conscious state. Dr. Rose was called, and he has hopes of her recovery. A note was found written on the bottom of a collar box. It is as follows: MY DEAR FAMILY—All the request that I ask is, bury me with my pet dog, Jep. JULIA COLSON.

(Signed) Julia Colson.

The dog was to be killed, as it had bitten a child

In Old-Fashioned Indian Style. MILWAUKEE, May 17 .- A few months ago it was whispered that some of the boys visiting the fourth ward school had formed a regular league to burn and kill in good old-fashioned Indian style. Yesterday four of them, armed with knives style. Yesterday four of fhem, armed with knives and revolvers, started West. Late in the evening the boys were discovered on a farm two miles west of the city, in the woods. They had built a regular camp adequate to their wants, in which they proposed to hold out a few days before they started on their journey again. All of them were heavily armed, ready for any emergency. They were locked up by the farmer in a barn, and turned over to the sheriff this morning.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clears out rats, mice, flies,

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

MONEY IN FARMING.

HOW TO GROW CROPS PROFITABLY.

ARTICLE NO. XII. VALUE OF CLOVER.

Next to the grasses the clovers are the most valuable as fodder plants. They belong to an entirely different botanical family, that of the Leguminosæ or pulse family, and are known by the generic name trifolium three-leaf. Thence they are frequently called in English trefoils, the leaves mostly presenting three loves. There are several varieties, all too well known to need a particular description. The common red clover is extensively cultivated in the United States, sometimes alone, sometimes with other grasses. With timothy it makes hay of a very superior kind, especially for neat cattle. It prefers clayey soils, it generally thrives in good wheat lands, in light and sandy ground it gets bare and frosted. During its early growth it always requires the shelter of some other plant. The seed is usually sown with winter wheat or other grain crops, late in February or early in March, while the ground is still subject to freezing and thawing, and the seed can thus gain admission into the soil. Or it may be sown with the oats or other spring or summer crops, in which case, having the advantage of being harrowed in, it can generally be sown with even greater success than

when put in with a crop of winter grain. The quantity of seed per acre required depends on the kind of soil. On well-prepared loams, ten or twelve pounds of good seed will frequently give a full covering to the land, while on clay twelve to sixteen pounds are necessary to the acre. When sown with the grasses, four to six pounds on the first, and eight to twelve on the last will suffice. An additional amount of seed, as with the grasses, will give a finer quality of hay in consequence of multiplying the number of stalks, and for this purpose, as well as to ensure it on every spot of the field, it should always be liberally sown. The covering, like that of grass seeds, should be of the slightest kind, and when sown very early in the spring, or on well-pulverized ground, and followed by rains, it will germinate freely without harrowing. After the leaves are developed in the spring an application of plaster, on lands which are amenable to its favorable action, should be made by sowing broadcast at the rate of three or four

Clover is frequently turned under in the fall to enrich the ground preparatory to a crop of wheat, or in the ensuing spring for the benefit of the crop of Indian corn. Some persons think the best time for turning down clover is in the rankest and most succulent stage of its growth, while others maintain that it is best to leave it to the period of its decline, when its extractive matter is most abundant. This last plan is undoubtedly the best in most if not all cases.

Analyses of Clovers-Hay, 1000 Parts Substance. It is found that there is left of roots and stubble

in the soil ten inches deep after the growth of the following-named crops, as follows: Composition of Roots and Stubble-Pounds

Per Acre. | Red Clover. Rye. Wheat. | Ory vegetable matter. | 6580 | 3400 | 2240 | 2240 | 2240 | 246 | 69 | 72 | 246 | 69 | 72 | 246 | 69 | 72 | 246 | 69 | 72 | 246 | 69 | 72 | 246 | 69 | 72 | 246 | 72 | 246 | 73 | 246 | 74 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 | 246 |

rs are all peculiarly nutritious, containing everything that can be wanted for the growth and susenance of an animal. The flesh and fat forming constituents are large, and phosphate of lime for he formation of bone predominates.

The long tap-roots force themselves away deeply into the subsoil, the fibrous roots collect nutriment from the surface, and the large, fleshy leaves, as in all leguminous plants, are capable of absorbing such constituents as the air can afford. At the same time, if cut as hay, and carried off the ground, the clovers remove a comparatively large amount of valuable materials from the soil, and it is only owing to the fact that much of the material is collected in the subsoil, below the usual depth of the plough, and the roots of the cereals, that ft does not become a scourging crop. As it is, it returns to the surface of the soil that which it has converted and gathered from the subsoil, and which, under the ordinary system of cultivation, would not have become available.

Clover should be cut after having fully blossomed and assumed a brownish hue. By close cutting, more forage is secured and the clover afterward springs up more rapidly and evenly, The swath, unless very heavy, ought never to be stirred open, but allowed to wilt on the top. It may then be carefully turned over, and when thus partly cured, placed in high slender cocks and remain until sufficiently dry to remove into the barn. A mixture of alternate layers of straw with the clover by absorbing its juices permits its beings housed in a greener state than it could be otherwise, and materally improves the flavor of the straw for fodder. The second crop of clover may be either saved

for seed, mown, pastured or turned under for manure. As this is usually a biennial when allowed to ripen, the stock dies off after the second year, unless its seeding has been prevented, and the crop is only partially sustained by the seed which may have germinated the second year from the first sowing, or from such as has been shed upon the surface from the seed matured on the ground. The maximum benefit derivable to the soil in the manure of the stubble and roots is attained the second year. The dried roots of the clover at that time are in the proportion of fiftysix for every 100 pounds of clover hay produced from them in two years. But the ground is then so full of roots as to check further accumulation.

Harvesting clover seed may be done generally after taking off one crop, or pasturing the field till June, or at such time as experience shows to be the proper one for leaving it to mature a full crop of seed. Early mowing removes the first weeds, and the second growth of the clover is so rapid as to smother them and prevent their seed. g, and the clover is thus saved comparatively clean. It is then mown and raked into very small cocks, and when dried at the top they are turned completely over without breaking, and as soon as proughly dried they may be carried to the threshing floor and the seeds be beaten out with light flails, or much better, with a threshing machine. The produce is from three to six bushels per acre. Clover seed should be large, full, glossy, and of bright orange yellow and bold purple mixed; when handled it has an oily feel. New seeds are the best, the germinating power failing the second year.

To produce remunerative crops we must increase the productive capacity of the soil. This can be done by illiage, the application of manure and the growing of clover. By the application of manure we restore the nutritive matters which have been taken from the soil by successive crops. By tillage we change the state of those which still exist there, so that they may become available. By growing clover we combine the advantages of tillage and the application of manures; by its deep-growing roots it admits the air to the subsoil, which changes the state of the nutritive matter existing there, and also has a solvent action on the soil. liberating in available form and bringing them within reach of future crops. The crop pays the cost of its production, and in its production the land is put in condition to produce other crops more bountifully. Intelligent farmers are never at a loss to renovate their lands when they can produce even a moderate crop of clover, and by skilful cultivation

keep their lands steadily increasing in value. This is done by a judicious rotation of crops. Without rotation a much larger application of manure, is required than would otherwise be the case, and the farm is not self-supporting, as it should be in regard to fertility. A. H. W.

Sorghum Culture. The season of the year will soon be here when, if we intend to raise sorghum for syrup, we must

And to begin at the beginning, the soil and situation on which to grow the crop are of first importance. A dry, warm soil is perhaps best, yet the plant will grow on almost any soil where corn can grow. A very rich soil produces a corresponding rank, luxuriant growth, yet with our present imperfect knowledge of defecation, such a growth is not desirable, as the syrup from such cane has a rank and disagreeable taste. Black, rich low land is not best for quality of syrup, though for quantity it does quite well. One objection to low land is that an early frost might damage it worse than if grown on high ground.

PREPARATION OF GROUND.

PREPARATION OF GROUND. This is important. Any preparation that will give a deep and thorough pulverizing of the soil will do. But remember, the seed cannot be properly put in the ground among clods. Fine tilth gives easy, speedy and successful planting, other conditions, of course, being favorable. SEED.

Seed.

Select seed with reference to purity and germinating quality. Test the seed by soaking a sample over night in warm water; then drain off the water and keep the seed wrapped in several thicknesses of damp cloth, or old blanket, and place where it will be kept warm for twenty-four hours. If the seed is good it will show signs of sprouting. Or, in other words, apply gentle heat and moisture from twenty-four to thirty-six hours. I prefer sprouted seed for two reasons: First, I gain time; and, secondly, have less trouble with weeds in cultivation.

Wait until the ground is in good condition and thoroughly warmed, so as to induce rapid germination just the same as for Indian corn. This time may vary with us here in ceptral Indiana, but from the 5th to the 15th of May will most likely cover the time. If the planting is early, the ground cold, and the seed not sprouted, full three weeks will be required before the plants are up, and when they do appear weeds will have preceded them, and be ready to contest the ground, and can only be eradicated by hand weeding or the hoe.

HOW TO PLANT. On this point good authorities seem to differ. Some plant in hills, others in drills. C. M. Swartz of Illinois plants in drills. He is, perhaps, as good authority as any. I have a machine for drilling the seed, planting two rows at once forty-two inches apart, and its operation gave the best of satisfaction last year.

The common error has been to plant too deep, half an inch is deep enough. An extensive plant

half an inch is deep enough. An extensive plant-er in Kansas drops in hills and covers with his foot, being careful to firm the dirt over each hill by gettle pressure. In drills one plant to six or eight inches, and hills in the same proportion. QUANTITY OF SEED.

Two pounds and a half to the acre is the estimated average; however, about twice that amount is my preference. Planting in drills, I want it thick enough to cross work with the wheat drill or harrow. Thus but little is left to be done in thioning or weeding with the hoe.—[Indiana Farmer.

On the Selection of the Seeds of the Cereals.

In every field of grain there are to be seen ears differing in size, in form and in general appearance from those growing beside them. Some of these can be recognized as the ears of established varieties, but a few will be distinct from any of the kinds in cultivation. Farmers usually bestow little attention on the different kind of ears which may be sometimes seen growing in the same field, and which can be best observed during the cutting and harvesting of the crop; but if one farmer in a thousand would undertake the collection of such ears with the intention of sowing the seed, and thus propagating the kinds, the number of varieties would soon be considerably increased, and the kinds in cultivation would be improved by this selection of the best ears. Those who intend to collect ears of one or more of the cereais should proceed methodically, not only when selecting, but in keeping the ears of the apparently different kinds distinct at the time of gathering them, so that each kind can be sown by itself, and the produce from the seed of the selected and stored for future sowing. During the time of selecting ears, small bags formed of cloth should be carried, and as the ears are separated from the stalks they should be placed in one or other of the bags. Care should be exercised to prevent confusion and intermixing of the seeds. little attention on the different kind of ears which bags. Care should be exercised to sion and intermixing of the seeds.

field can be chosen, the remainder of the field to be seeded with grain of the same kind, whether wheat, barley or oats. Small ruts can be formed by a hand hoe, the seed thinly sown, and the earth returned by a garden rake, the seed beinglightly covered. Each plot seeded should be marked by a piece of wood inserted at the end of the rows, and the number marked on the wood for after reference. A note book should be used for inserting all facts connected with the selecting of the ears, the sowing of the seed, the appearance of the different plots presented at the period of braiding, tillering, earing, blooming and ripening, with dates and other particulars. The amount of trouble which the propagating of varieties entails renders it advisable for experimenters not to attempt too much at one time. Only those who are resolved to bestow minute attention during the whole period from the time of selecting the ears until the quantity of grain produced aumits of its being distributed, should undertake the selection of ears for propagating the variety. In propagating new varieties, constant attention is essential to keep the variety true to the kind selected, more particularly if it has originated in what is termed a sport either the result of cultivarents. is essentiation (seep) the variety true to the kind selected, more particularly if it has originated in what is termed a sport, either the result of cultivation or hybridization—the pollen of the ear of one variety fertilizing the seeds contained in the ear of a different kind. This hybridization

tion or hybridization—the pollen of the ear of one variety fertilizing the seeds contained in the ear of a different kind. This hybridization is sometimes effected by experimenters, but accidental contract is the more-frequent cause of the sports which appear in cultivated plants. Every variety of grain in cultivation will occasionally show ears differing from those which possess the characteristic appearances of the variety, while some varieties show red or brown ears, and ears with and without awus. The higher the manurial condition of the soil, the tendency to sporting appears to increase in force. As the soil should be made rich on which the seeds of the selected ears are grown year after year, this tendency to sport is certain to appear, and as the propagating of the selected variety is proceeded with, constant care is essential to cull out the ears which differ from the original standard of the selected ears. If the variety is the result of hybridization, this culling is all important.

The ears will differ considerable in appearance, some resembling the kind from which the fertilizing pollen was derived, and others more closely resembling the variety mich the pollen fertilized. Uniformity is essential to entitle any grain to the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be secured by constant care in selection. After the type becomes fixed sporting and degenerating will almost wholly cease, provided ordinary care is taken by the propagator. But every established variety should be kept up by occasional selection of the best ears. In an industrial point of view the propagating of a new prolific variety is of immense national importance. Any new variety which would yield from one to four bushels of additional grain per acre over the ordinary varieties in cultivation would tend thus far to raise the resources of our own soils. In this direction an extensive and most inviting field is open to all cultivators. Were agriculturists to study more closely the operations of horticultures much benefit would result

to push out in spring portions of the starch are changed or consumed by the growing sprouts, thus leaving the substance of the notato more or less watery or unpai table. Several methods are practiced for keeping potatoes in eating condition at this season of the year. In a deep, cold cellar they will keep quite late without special care, but in most cellars the sprouts will push out several inches in length before the 1st of May. Dipping potatoes in hot water, and letting them remain a few seconds, or just long enough to kill the germs without cooking the skin, has been practised with success by a few experimenters, but much care is required to do the work nicely. Strong brine has been lately recommendeded for the same purpose, from one to two innutes only being required to kill the buds, and prevent further sprouting. But the simple method we have tried, and one that has proved entirely satisfactory for many years, is, to select as many potatoes in April as will be required for table use till the new crop is ready to dig, and keep them in barrels which are to be emptied from one to another about once a week. The pouring of the potatoes from one barrel to another bruises and kills the spronts so they have no time to change or con sume the starch of the potato. Two men will handle a large quantity of potatoes in this way in a very few minutes each week. If one person into the other pouring alone, the barrels should be no fuller than can be easily lifted. Old readers of the Farmer will remember that we have recommended this method for having good table potatoes in June in former years, but we find a good many new readees to whom the method is new, and who ought to know its value from experience.—[New England Farmer.

The Future Consumption of Cotton It appears from the statistics of W. John Basilie, who has patiently investigated the subject, that the total production of cotton last year amounted to 9,410,000 bales. The quantity con ject, that the total production of cotton last year amounted to 9,410,000 bales. The quantity con sumed may be thus approximately reckoned: America, 2,238,000 bales; Englaud, 3,666,000 bales; Enropean continent, 3,120,000 bales. The consumption of cotton by Indian spinners may be left out of consideration. All the cotton produced went into consumption with the exception of a trifling balance of about 386,000 bales, and as the records of previous years show similar results, the first portion of the theory advanced may be assumed to be correct. Now, let these figures be analyzed so that data may be obtained as to the probable future consumption of cotton. The consumption of cotton in England for cotton goods exported is 2,534,760 bales, and the consumption of cotton goods and Great Eritain is 1,131,240 bales, this latter quantity being equal to twelve pounds of cotton per annum for each person. The consumption of cotton goods sent from England to the East Indies averages annually 1,737,000,000 yards, equal to one and three-quarter pounds of cotton per head; and to China and Japan, 443,000,000 yards, or four ounces of cotton per head. The consumption of cotton in Europe for cotton goods maported is 22,000 bales, and the cotton consumed on that continent for cotton goods there manufactured is 2,500,000 bales, equal to six pounds of cotton per head. The consumption of cotton in the United States for cotton goods exported is 1,403,000 bales, and the cotton consumed for cotton goods manufactured for home use is \$35.000 bales, equal to six pounds per head. Taking past experience into consideration in conjunction with last year's consumption to assume that within the next three years to requirements of the East Indies, China and Japan will rise to two and a quarter pounds of cotton per head, which is a moderate computation of Great Britain, but allow the European consumption to increase from six pounds to eight pounds per head, which is a moderate computation, seeing how the consumption has grown dipring the last decate sumed may be thus approximately reckoned: facturers, 13,127,200 bales of cotton for the year's work; and it requires no stretch of imagination to see that in five years' time 15,000,000 bales will be required for manufacturing purposes. It is not intended in this article, says the Textile Record, to discuss the source of supply, but simply to show an enormous increase in the future in the demand for cotton. All calculations respecting the output are liable to miscarry, but in those above named it may confidently be assumed that they underestimate probable requirements, and do not err on the side of exaggeration.

We have often heard people say, "I mean to have some bees, and I meant to have had them loifg before this." Yet these persons live year after year without them, while their fruit bloom is poorly fertil zed, and the nectar secreted in the flora of their fields and hedges is left to waste its

Bees seem especially designed, in the economy cure enough honey from some source to support themselves. We have many times been despon-dent, thinking that we would get no surplus, and themselves. We have many times been despondent, thinking that we would get no surplus, and have to feed our bees their winter store, when, all at once, there would come a flood of nectar from some unlooked-for source. A cool, wet spring and summer will produce no honey, a though the bloom may be abundant, and yet it may be just they condition suitable to produce many honey yielding fall flowers. During the last authum a large amount of surplus honey was gathered from the different varieses of snart-weed. This honey was beautirully white, and of a fine, minty flavor. These plants flowers honey over the soft snart-weed. This honey was beautirully white, and of a fine, minty flavor. These plants floweish on overlands and damp lands generally, although they are found abundantly in this locality, growing in corn fields, and where early potatoes have been raised. Sweet corn is growing in favor as a honey plant. A sweet syrup is secreted in the axils of the leaves, near the stock, and-bees gather pollen from the tassel. It is surprising that farmers will go to town and buy miserable glucose syrup, when a heaven-born sweet syrup can be had at their doors, not for the asking, but for the taking.—[Mrs. L. Harrison, in Beekeepers' Magazine. keepers' Magazine.

Growing the Graps.

The grape is one of the easiest grown of the small fruits, and does not require, as many suppose, a great amount of scientific knowledge and skill bestowed upon it in order to vield liberal returns in fruit to the to yield liberal returns in fruit to the manufal condition of the soil, the fendency to should be made rich on which the seeds of the should be made rich on which the seeds of the should be made rich on which the seeds of the should be made rich on which the seeds of the should be made rich on which the seeds of the selected cars are grown year after year, this tendency to sport is certain to appear, and as the selected cars are grown year after year, this tendency to sport is certain to capture the area which differ from the original standard of the selected cars. If the varrety is the result of the cars will differ considerable in appearance, some resembling the kind from which the retrilling polion was derived, and others more closely functionally the seed of the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed that the seed of the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed to the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed to the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed to the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed to the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed to the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed to the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed to the term variety, and thus uniformity can only be seed to the term of the variety of the term of th grower, provided he has made a wise selection of variety and planted it in ground of a suit-

measure protected from rain and dew by the foliage above, and good, sound grapes are thus secured, when if tied to stakes or ordinary trellis they would have rotted badly. If this plan is adopted in trimming the vines in the fall of the second year, they should be left long enough to reach the wire. All side shoots should be cut back to a single bud, for the vine is still young and must not be allowed to overbear the next year, which will be its first bearing year. After trimming lay it on the ground and cover lightly with mulch or earth. In making a single wire trellis the next spring, posts set at every other vine, or sixteen feet apart, with a wire fastened by a staple in the top of each, will be all that is required. The vines by which posts are planted can be tied to the posts to subsort them in upright position. The two branches or canes should be trained in opposite directions on the wire. Those vines between the posts will still need a stake to afford partial support; the canes start in opposite directions on the wire. Summer pruning is confined to pinening in the ends of the new shoots, especially the fruit bearing, at the second or third leaf beyond the cluster. But the farmer is too busy a man for such minute work as this. The Concord will give fairly good returns without any severe pruning, or it can be done in a rough way with a corn-knife or hand grass sickle, elipping off the ends of the new growth if they threaten to become too rampant. This year, the first on the wire, some fruit can be grown, but it would be well to thin out one-third to one-half the clusters so as not to allow over-bearing, After this year no danger from this source need be feared. In trimming this fall, under this sympton it will be necessary to retain the old canes from the ground up to the wire, cut out the old bearing wood that was trained on the wire and leave two strong new canes only, which should be shortened so as to meet those from the next vine half-way, cut inside branches to two instead of one bud, as last year,

Hog Health. But the important question is, can pig feeders afford to keep their pigs in such filth as breeds disease and death to their herds? When pigs have such foul wallowings, they seldom get any pure water, and the foul water contaminates the blood and brings disease. It would be considered gross mismanagement for a dairyman to allow his cows mismanagement for a dairyman to allow his cows to drink foul water. It is known that it passes through the blood of a cow into the milk, which becomes unwholesome for butter or cheese. And, as we eat the flesh of the pig, why should not as great care be taken to preserve his health as that of a cow? For cattle, farners go to the trouble of making troughs and pumping water into them daily, where there are not clear, running streams, or of conducting water into them by pipes where a spring is possessed high enough to admit of it. Human dwellings are considered more healthy when placed on an elevation, and so, likewise, should the swine house be placed high enough to have all foul matters run from it, instead of towards it.

Chemistry of the Silo. Several years ago it was discovered in Germany that when a pit in the ground properly constructed is filled with green forage, as grass, cornstalks, beet-tops, etc., they do not during the winter undergo destructive fermentation, as one would suppose, must occur, but that the fermentative change pose, must occur, but that the termentative change advances only a step or two, and then is arrested. In order that this result may be reached it is necessary that the pit be made impervious to alrand moisture by the use of cement in forming the floor and walls, and that it be covered by a tight roof. The pit may be made roughly and cheaply, and is best located on the side of a rising ground in close proximity to the farm barn. It may be six, ten or fifteen feet deep, and of any size that the needs of the farmer may require. Rough boulder rocks may form the walls, the joints being carefully filled with cement, and the whole plastered with cement as a final finish. The floor may be of cement or tar concrete, as cost or convenience may dictate. When vegetable substances in a green, succulent condition, containing sugar, are thrown into heaps, with access af air, fermentation commences, considerable heat is developed by the chemical changes, and ultimately the heap rots or passes into a state of putrefactive decay. Horse manure is driven off, and it becomes mouldy and evolves ammonia when opened. This condition is called, in popular phrase, "fire fanzing," and is the result of destructive fermentative changes. These changes can be in a large degree prevented by preventing access of air to vegetable heaps. If the manure is well pressed down as it is formed, it does not heat so rapidly; air is kept out of it, and chemical change aces on slowly.

In silos, fodder corn cut up into very small bits, in its green condition, is pressed into the pit, with layers of dry straw between the beds, and when the pit is full piles of stones are placed on a plank covering, with the object of pressing the vegetable matter compactly together. In this way air is to a large extent excluded, and the chemical changes result only from the oxygen imprisoned with the fodder in the corpact bed. The change is so narrowed in its results that it rarely extends beyond the vinous fermentative stage; that is, a portion of the sugar is changed into advances only a step or two, and then is arrested. In order that this result may be reached it is

resulted, and the nutrient properties of the fodder were not materialty impaired. Animals eat the fodder with great relish, and its digestion is apparently rapid and easy. The claims for silos, as put forth by a party having one the past winter, are extravagant, and cannot be sustained in practice. Still, they are worthy the attention of farmers, and should come into use.—[Jourdal of Chemistry.

It is a fact that goes without saying that good pastures are all-important to the dairyman. In nany portions of Ohio and other States engaged largely in the dairy business the problem of how to obtain these good pastures is constantly pon-dered. It is often remarked by old farmers in dered. It is often remarked by old farmers in these regions that land never is so good for pasture after it has been ploughed. The turf never seems to become so strong again, and the fine native grasses which come in naturally on the disappearance of the forests never return after it has been once turned under. This being the case, pastures are left year after year in many instances as they were when the forests were cleared away

native grasses which come in naturally on the disappearance of the forests never return after it has been once turned under. This being the case, pattures are left year after year in many instances as they were when the forests were cleared away a third or a half century ago, notwithstanding the fact that only a small portion of their area is covered with really good grass. In an essay or two I propose to inquire somewhat into the cause of this, and to surgest some remedies.

That the earth is constantly undergoing wonderful changes is evident to the scientist, and should be understood fully by the agriculturist. Rivers wear away the soil, and vegetation absorbs it. It is estimated that the sluggish current of the Mississippi river carries to the gulf on an average one f. ot in depth of soil over the whole area drained by it and its tributaries once in 6000 years. Of course this would seem so slow as to be actually imperceptible, but in the course of forty or fifty years the result is quite perceptible, and as the most fertile of the alluvium is taken, the soil is, year by year, rain storm by rain storm, flood by flood, thaw by thaw, gradually impoverished.

But this is not the most serious influence that is acting constantly upon the pastures of our dairy country. Nearly all farmers pay little or no attention to their pastures except to "plough them up" when they are, in common parlance, "run out." Now, our theory is that in many sections of the Western Reserve, at least, pastures should never become "run out," and if they do, from neglect or other cause, run out, they should never be ploughed up, unless the time has come when it is desirable to change that portion of the farm from pasture land to plough or meadow land. The natural growth of grass is much better than that obtained by any artificial seeding.

Almost every one must have noticed the great variety of natural grasses, is sure to "tramp up" readily in spring and fail, and the new grass will soon give way to the bootsand and one noxions weeds that ta

the first cost of this land is as much, and the product is zero. If a pasture of fifty acres half covered with brush, as described above, will furnish pasture for ten cows, the same amount of land all in good, sweet grasses would furnish pasture for twenty cows. Is it not worth while to ascertain how the utility of the soil can thus be doubled?—[Ohio Farmer.

Where land is not too high, and pasturage good as well as cheap, keeping good mares, from which young mules can be raised, is certainly a profitable business; especially so where corn and hay are grown on the farm, and the mares can be profita-

grown on the farm, and the mares can be profitably worked at least part of the year.

With a liberal supply of corn fodder for winter feeding, and a good pasture, with hay and corn during the coidest weather, and when at work this branch of farming is not only easy, but certain and profitable. A mare in good condition, not counting pasturage, can be kept for \$8 a year. Service of jack here is generally \$6, making keeping of mare and service cost \$14. There has been no time since I came to this part of the State when a mule colt would not bring all the way from \$25 to \$50, depending, of course, upon the size, form and general condition at weaning time. Allowing nothing for the work the mare would be able to do, which certainly ought to be sufficient to pay for her keep, there is left a good margin for profit. Or, if we count the interest on the money invested in the mare, still we have a good profit left. The difference paid for young mules shows two facts; first, the importance of a good sire or jack, and the other of a well-formed mare. It certainly costs no more money to keep a well-formed animal than it does to keep a poor one. Of course, at the start, one may require a somewhat larger outlay of no more money to keep a well-formed a simal than it does to keep a poor one. Of course, at the start, one may require a somewhat larger outlay of money, and in this way, if we count the interest on the money invested, cause young muies to cost a trifle more than if cheaper animals were used. But this is more than comeensated for by the larger price the colt will bring. The difference between a mare that will bring a mule that only sells for the lowest price here at weaning time, \$25, and one that brings a mule that will sell for \$50, the highest generally obtained, would make quite an item in the amount of profit to be derived from her keep, and especially where the same animals are kept quite a number of years for this purpose, as is often the case.

And this is not all; the mule will himself pay handsomely for keeping. Mules a year old, that are broken to the hatter, so that they can be led, bring from \$80 to \$100. When two years old, and broken to the wagon as well as saddle, \$100 to \$125 is the general price. Of course a pair of well-matched mules, well broken to harness, at three or four years, will sell all the way from \$300 to \$500, depending upon their color, form, size, etc. And this difference between good and poor jacks, as well as good and poor mares. One other point must always be taken into account in this work, and that is it having mares that are sure breeders.—Frairie Farmer.

How to Feed Young Chicks.

work, and that is it having mares that are sure breeders.-[Prairle Farmer.

At the early stage hard-boiled eggs are whole-some and nourishing for them. But unless eggs are plenty and cheap, they are an expensive feed, and not at all indispensable. Bread-crumbs, dry or soaked in milk, will answer very well for the first feeding. As a staple food for the first few weeks some breeders recommend wheat-bran and coarse corn-meal in equal parts. This should be either scalded or cooked, and fed to them in a crumbly state. It is well, occasionally, to cook the meal with meat scraps from the table, or to put in a little grease of some sort. Boiled potatoes, cabbage chopped fine, meat raw or cooked, and table scraps—all will be relished by the little birds, and will help them to grow. This variety is more essential in the early spring, before the grass and insets appear. Cracked corn, dry, and whole wheat are both excellent articles of food. These may be alternated with the meal and bran mentioned above, feeding each three times a day. In cold, wet weather a little red pepper may be used in the morning meal to advantage. The imperial Egg-food is also a capital stimulant for young and growing stock, when used moderately and with judgment. The food for young chicks should be of the very best, not necessarily strong and highly stimilating, for such would engender disease, but it should be of such a kind and quality as will cause a healthy growth and natural development. This is the true system of feeding chicks successfully, and should be practiced by all who expect to raise a large percentage of their young birds, and at the same time have them strong and vigorous. While the quality and kind of food given is of the utmost importance, regularity; in the time off feeding, and frequency, has nuch to do with success. Very young chicks cannot consume enough food at a single feeding to last them for several hours, as their crops are smail, their growth rapid, and the demand for material proportionately active, and to compel them to wait from more till eve, as is done in some cases, is not only cruel, but works greatly to the disadvantage and loss of the breeder. Even feeding three times, aaily is not enough for the young tender and downly cincks, and if they are fed at morn, noon and eve, and then once between times, making five feeds daily in all, and even more frequently during the fir weeks some breeders recommend wheat-bran and coarse corn-meal in equal parts. This should be

Profit in sheep husbandry means the most generous and judicious feeding and care, carried out in every part of the system. When this is done, so far from sheep being unprofitable upon our mal pays so well. In England, it has been said that, on lands worth \$300 to \$500 per acre, fertility can be more profitably kent, up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profitably kent up with the can be more profitably kent. The can be more profi carry off much more in the milk alone than sheep in all ways, besides taking as much to build the bones and grow their bodies. The waste of phosphates is much more rapid in dairying than sheep husbandry. If, then, sneep may be fed to profit in England on land worth \$400 per acre, we should not be deterred from sheep-feeding on lands worth \$50 to \$150 per acre. England is considered peculiarly a beef-eating country; but yet the best mutton brings higher price than beef. Our large cities and manufacturing towns are constantly increasing their demand for good mutton, and this demand is likely to increase as fast as the production. If we should feed a large number of sheep per hundred acres in the Middie and Eastern States, as does Great Britain, the desire for emigration from these States to more fertile lands of the West would soon cease.

Things Worth Knowing. WHOLESALE CASH PRICES OF FERTILIZING MATERIALS IS FOR:

oried blood, 10 to 12 per cent. ammonia..... Dried meat, 14 to 15 per ..\$2 per unit. per cent. phosphorte acid\$22 per ton.

South Carolina phosphate,
ground, 25 to 28 per cent.
phosphoric acid....\$12 per ton.

Navassa phosphate,ground,
25 to 28 per cent. phos
phoric acid.....\$18 per ton.

Canadian anatite ground. .\$20 per ton.

.\$16 per ton.

sulphate magnesia.....\$5 per ton. Keiserite, 50 to 55 per cent. sulphate magnesia.....\$6 per ton.
Muriate potash, 80 per cent., contains 50½
pounds actual potash in 100 pounds of muriate

potash Sulphate potash, 60 per cent., contains 32½ pounds actual potash in 100 pounds of sulphate potash.

Kainit, 24 per cent. sulphate potash, contains in 100 pounds kainit 13 pounds actual

potash.

At present wholesale market prices, actual potash costs in muriate potash, 3.17 cents a pound; in sulphate potash, 4.61 cents a pound; in kainit, 3.27 cents a pound.

Nitrogen, at the present wholesale market prices of nitrate soda and sulphate ammonia, costs in nitrate soda, 14.4 cents per pound; in sulphate ammonia, 15 cents per pound.

Phosphoric acid, in fine ground Charleston phosphates, at present wholesale market price, costs 2.22 cents per pound.

With this data it is easy to reckon the actual value of commercial fertilizers, and not be misled by estimated and so-called approximate valuations.

around it are part of it, and the views from it of the landscape and of distant mountains, perhaps, make it unlike any other place in the world. The country nome, with its fixity of surroundings, has usually some measure of permanence, and the social life formed there is under the favorable conditions of old family associations. The home which it makes is the best thing of farm infe. As there is no sudden or great accumulation of wealth, the family is free from that discontent which usually comes with sudden or great acquisition. It is one of the compensations of their condition that the farmer's family is in that "fixity of surroundings" which favors their highest culture.

If you need a large supply of currants, gooseberries, etc., now is a good time to make additions by dividing the roots. All old, dead wood should be cut away, manure applied and the roots dug about so as to get the grass out. Raspherries should receive an application of manure, and let it be mixed with the soil about them; and also retere a light description.

should receive an application of manure, and let it be mixed with the soft about them; and also remove all old caues.

Mules are much more economical than horses for farm work. They eat one-half less, will do as much work, and will live half as long again.

It is more profitable to dispose of cattle at two years old than to keep them till they are three years old. Early maturity is the watchword of successful stock growing.

A year's experience with broad wagon wheels is conclusive as to their value. A four-inch tire will earry two tons over soft ground with greater ease to a team than a two and a half inch the will carry one ton. The wheels are not so much strained by stones and fough tracks on the road, and the road is not cut up, but, on the contrary, is packed down and keeps smooth. The prevalent idea that the draught is increased by widening the tire is altogether baseless; on the contrary, a wide tire reduces the draught. The extra cost of the tire is repaid many times over every year in the extra work that can be done by a team.

Tohacco is a universal insecticide. It kills ticks

Tobacco is a universal insecticide. It kills ticks upon sheep; the troublesome scab insect; it regulates species which produces mange and tich; lice, fleas, and all other insects, parasites which intest and annoy animals; and root lice, teaf lice, and all other pests which injure plants. Just at this season an application of fine tobacco dust or snuff may be used effectively to relieve caives and lowis from the vermin which keeps them poor and wretched, and a decoction of tobacco, applied tohouse or garden plants with a brush, will destroy the pestiferous green fly and all other insects which intest them. The same liquid may also be poured around the roots of house plants that are infested with the larvæ of a small black fly that may be tound in the pots and upon the soil in them.

A waterprof branding lisk, good for marking sheep: Shellac, two ounces; water, twenty-four ounces; gum-arable, two ounces; lampblack, sufficient. Boil the borax and sheliae in water till they are dissolved, and withdraw from the fire. When the solution becomes cold complete twenty-five ounces with water and add lampidock enough. Tobacco is a universal insecticide. It kills ticks

When the solution becomes cold complete twenty-five ounces with water and add lampblack enough When it is to be used with a steneil it must be made thicker than when it is applied with a brush. The above gives a black ink. For red ink substitute Venetian red for lampblack; for blue, ultramarine, and for green, a mixture of ultramarine and enrome veilow.

tute Venetian red for lampblack; for blue, ultramarine, and for green, a mixture of ultramarine and enrome yellow.

"Heifers that breed young generally make the best cows at maturity. If a heifer has a smal bag when she calves, it will increase with age, and when she is at middle age she is altogether better than one that is kept back until she is a cow before she breeds. One three years old before she breeds may do well the first season, but never does well again. The voung heifer will beg n small, and do best at maturity. These conclusions are arrived at after more than fifty years' practical experience. I have known a heifer to drop a healthy calf three days before she was twelve menths old, and she had no unusual trouble, and was as well and healthy as any cow. I am the owner of a cow that dropped her first calf at seventeen months old, and was always small of her age. She has always done well, and never needed the aid of a veterinary surgeon."

Milk fever is one of the dangers to which dairy cows are exposed, especially among those that are fed high and crowded for milk. Of course cases of fever will occur where there has been no high feeding; the writer lost a fine-grade shorthorn in June whose only ration was what grass she gathered in the pasture, though she had commeal before she left the stable. She was in good condition, and the second best cow in a herd of twenty-five. Experienced breeders and feeders age all but unanimous in their opinion that high, injudicious feeding some weeks before the calf is dropped is the cause of nine-tenths of the milk form in the country. It is a very difficult thing for a man who loves fine stock, and who knows the value of generous feeding, to put his favorite cows on short rations and see them lose flesh, but that is generally the only safe way. Fair rations of good hay, no meal of any kind, but a daily ration of roots, will, in nearly every case, tide over very highly fed cows. It is the heat-producing ingredients in the meal which largely does the misciner by stimul If the cows get to pasture before they drop their

calves, it will often stimulate the milk glands to such an extent as to fill the udder with milk sevsuch an extent as to fill the udder with milk several days before calving. In such cases the milk should be drawn out at once. Serious injury may result from the long-continued distension of the udder, which becomes painful, or from the absorbtion of the milk back into the system, poisoning the blood by the fever it takes with it. The better the animal as a milk producer the greater the danger from this cause, which is one reason why so many of our fancy animals die from milk fever. These causes enfeeble more constitutions than bad breeding or high feeding with stimulating food.

In feeding calves by hand great care should be exer ised to have the food of the right tempera-ture—as nearly as possible that of milk fresh from the udder—and to feed often enough to prevent the calf from getting excessively hungry, and then

promising calves are often seriously injured, if not killed outright.

If dairymen will experiment sufficiently close to discover, they will generally learn that their profits come from a few of their best cows. There are but few herds which do not contain cows which are an actual source of loss to the owner.

Don't pasture the early grass to death. Give it time to get fairly started. Anunals that have come through the winter are like humans, they are more or less diseased from torpid action of the secretory organs. Grass is the best medicine in the world for that kind of disorders; but it is better to use a little wheat bran and flaxseed meal a week or two than to injure the grass crop by beginning to remove it too early.

For summer dairying, give abundance of good clean pasturage, that is free from weed and foul grasses, adding a ration of bran mixed with corn meal for their evening's dessert, not forgetting to provide a plentiful supply of pure water, accessible at all times.

at all times.

There is a young lady living whose father died

seven years ago, leaving her as her portion of his estate one three-year-old helfer. Since then she has sold \$208 worth of cattle, and has on hand ten nice ones. She still owns the one her father gave her, and considers her the best milch cow in the county. It is needless to say the cow is not for sale. In washing wooden dairy utensils use first hot

In washing wooden dairy utensils use first hot water, then cold, and lastly hot. See that they are well dried.

Do not forget that swine require green food as other animals. If you do not wish to turn them loose feed it to them in the pen. That which they get in ordinary "swill" is sometimes not enough.

Sheep breeders have ascertained that mutton pays better than wool, and that fat lambs are more profitable than mutton.

Never feed your fowls damaged grain or tainted food. See that the water they drink is clean and good.

Overfeeding is an error of which amateurs are

overfeeding is an error of which amateurs are only too liable. It renders fowls not only indolent but unhealthy.

As hens require a deal of water, drinking a small quantity at a time, it should be kept supplied abundantly, and kept clean and fresh.

Never use a cock that is a cross. The hen may be a cross, but the cock should be pure and without blemish. The males exercise the stronger influence on the chicks, and if the cock is taluted with the slightest infusion of foreign blood the chicks will "throw back" and be of all sizes, colors and characteristics. For market chicks a good Plymouth Rock cock will impress his qualities on chicks from all kinds of hens, every one being alike in color and nearly of a size.

The roots of an acre of good clover contain as much nitrogen as 800 pounds of Peruvian guano. The roots of clover penetrate a great depth into the earth by the end of its second year's growth. It is a blennial plant, and if allowed to stand more than two years some few bare spots may appear in the field. But two years is about the proper time for a field to remain in clover under a system of crop rotation in farming. This nitrogen is just what a wheat crop needs, and it gets it from the soil. Clover collects it from the atmosphere, and conveys it through the roots into the soil. This is the explanation of the fact that a farmer is almost sure of a fine wheat crop if sown after clover.

Regarding the right det the or un the plough, all the circumstances must be considered. If we have sure of a fine wheat crop if sown after clover.

Regarding the right det th to run the plough, all the circumstances must be considered. If we have manure enough to fertilize an acre to the depth of four inches, it will be less than half enough to fertilize eight inches deep, for the under strata is always poorer than the upper one, unless some previous deep ploughing has reversed the natural order of things. And if it has, nature does its utmost to restore the true order. It is not only that natural manuring is always on the surface, but in dry weather and on dry soils fertility generally tends toward light and air. This argument, of course, does not apply to prairie soil a yard deep, but to such as we flud in the Eastern, Middle and Southern States.

Early beets are among the plants that may be started early; and, in fact, the seed always comes the best when planted early. In preparing the land for beets the best of manure should be used, and applied with a liberal hand, for to get beets by July 1 the plants must have something to force

At present wholesale market prices, actual things like elders, rag weed, underbrush, and many other things having a tendency to return the land to its wild state and reclaim it from the abuses that have been practised upon it. This comes from the fact that all things in nature tend to cure themselves in so far as they are able so to do. In many cases the best that could bossibly be done would be to let such lands go wild and grow up to forest again, as it will never be good pasture to forest again, as it will never be good pasture to forest again, as it will never be good pasture to forest again, as it will never be good pasture to forest again, as it will never be good pasture to forest again than to plogh it.

No one who has never tried what can be done by renovating and properly stocking pastures has any idea of how much more can be done with the same acreage than now is generally accomplished, and of the tunderbrush, which are of no use whatever as pasture, and yet the same amount of taxes are patd on the acres so covered as on the good land;

The real home is in the felos and prices a cents a pound; in kainti, 3.27 cents a pound; in kilphate potash, 4.61 cents a pound; in kilphate ammonia, costs in the actual at the great at the present wholesale market prices of nitrate soda, 14.4 cents per pound.

With this data it is easy to reckon the actual value of commercial ferillizers, and not be misled to do the summer and pound for the pound.

With this data it is easy to reckon the actual value of commercial ferillizers, and not be misled to do the same acreage than own is generally accomplished.

When we invent a mach hem.

Do not plant trees in the garden. They will not

SPRING'S DELUSIONS.

The Deceitful Nature of the Present Time and the Unseen Dangers that are Lurk-

If there is anything in Nature which can awaken enthusiasm and arouse the heart of men and women, it is to be found at the present season of the year. Poets have sung about it; artists have gone wild over it, and meanwhile the beautiful Spring has gone on luring people to their graves. Under every blade of springing grass is the germ of death. Beneath every budding tree lurks the demon of disease. It is not necessary to inquire which is to exist the section. feeling of nearly every individual amply shows. The sluggish condition of the blood; the malarial poisons of disease that are absorbed in innumerable ways all prove the dangerous nature of the season that divides

prevented?" The Spring comes every year and must be met. It may be dangerous, but how can it be avoided? There is plainly but one way, and that is by keeping the system in the proper condition to repel the public, but with the most eminent physicians how this most desirable end might be attained. If the around us have an easy task. If, on the contrary, the vitality is strong, these evil tendencies are of no effect, but are repelled from the system and fall away

It is not our purpose to lay down a rule of action for a condition where its vitality can throw off the ene mies of health and retain its strength, there is nothing equal to Warner's Tippecanoe. This remedy is not a cure-all, but it possesses the unquestioned power of fortifying the system, and so invigorating it that it can resist the inroads of disease and death. Can any-thing more be asked of any medicine? When the body is bowed by pain; when the food fails to assimi late; when a dull, languid sensation is experienced and life seems a burden; when appetite is a thing unknown or must be coaxed to have even an existence, and when something must be done in order that life may be even endurable, if a palatable preparation can be secured that will remove all these evils, is it not a blessing? It is just here that the evils of Spring should be met and can be overcome. It is not a privi-lege but a duty, and one which will take no denial. Procrastination may be pardoned when only money is at stake, but when human life and happiness afe involved it is too serious a matter to admit of trifling. It is then that some action must be taken that may avert impending disaster and avoid Spring's subtle

SOILS TESTED

Three Dollars!

that indicate what is lacking in the soil tested, and, therefore, what should be added. They also furnish information regarding the agricultural as well as the market value of the three constituents generally conceded as being all that is necessary to restore the fertility to the soil, or to restore what has been abstracted by growing crops.

THE TEN SOIL TESTS

THE WEEKLY GLOBE (One Year) For Only \$3.00.

Every farmer will thus have the opportunity to acquire practical knowledge in regard to soits, and the crops best adapted to them, and in regard to manures vitally necessary to an intelligent prosecution of his calling, without which a rational system of manuring is impossible. Full explanation in circular sent free on application. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

MANHOOD

RESTORED: A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY! BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful inprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and, the real cause of the trouble scarcely everbeing suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies' failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

prescription.

R—Cocain [from Erythroxylon coca] 1 drachm.
Jerubebin, ½ drachm.
Hypophosphite quinia, ½ drachm.
Gelsemin, 8 grains.
Ext. ignatic armaræ [alcoholic], 2 grains.
Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.
Glycerin, q. s.
Mix.

Mix. Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m. and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting g3 in post office money order or registered letter, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory.

New England Medical Institute 24 TREMONT ROW. f9 SSuMWwy BOSTON, MASS.

GRATEFUL---COMFORTING. BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy 'doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtile maladies are floating around us, ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—

Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold to this only (½ fb. and fb.) by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists,

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S

BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

The only establishment making a SPECIAL
BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARCE HOUSES
for ROSES alone. We CIVE AWAY, in Premieums and Extras, more ROSES than most establishments grow. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immadiate bloom delivered safely, postpaid to any post-office,
5 splet; lid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for \$15 disce Bloom delivered sately, posperation in the state of Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp, elegantly trustrated FREE B. THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.

Bose Growers, West Grove, Obester Co., Pa

Neutro-Pillene, only Hair Solvent known. Permanently dissolves superfluous hair, rootandbranch in five minutes, rithout pain, dissoloration or injury Cleopatra's Secret develope the Bust to proportions of perfect nature. Safe and certain, Send 2 stamps for parti ulars. The University Chem. Call Free Park 170 N. WORK, 248 S. 6th St. Phila. Pa. 1755/187.

GONSUMPTION:

have been cured indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VAL-UABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Ex-press & P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 121 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

The Question of Perspective in Dress.

Concerning Wemen .- Some of the Things They Are Doing in the World.

Fashion Notes-Gleanings from Many Fields on Various Subjects.

A scene painter, we are told, puts in his colors with a whitewash brush, the canvas lying upon the floor or fastened against a high wall in a large room. And when he wishes to study the effect of it all he climbs an immensely high step-ladder and gazes down upon his work, or retires to a gallery on the opposite side of the space at his command. The statue, too, in the famous old story, was condemned as coarse and ugly till it was elevated to its destined position on the high pedestal, when it was found perfection.

But these are more than twice-told tales, you say. Granted: but bear with the repetition till a Squeers-like application of the well-known principie can be made to the matter of dress. All street costumes, toilets for large gatherings-everything, in fact, except house dresses—should be put in with a whitewash brush, or, as an artist would say, treated in a broad manner, to be effective. Arrangements of color and decorations that would be beautiful if seen at close range in a room of ordinary size, become meaningless or positively ugly if viewed at a little distance, as on the street or across a large hall.

People in the dramatic line get to learn this after a while and dress accordingly. But, on the concert stage, coiffures and dresses are often seen that make one wonder. A pretty singer in Music Hall not long since, with raven-black hair, seemed to have the misfortune of a bald spot just over her low forehead. Careful examination with the glass, however, finally revealed the fact that this was simply an effect produced by the glass, however, finally revealed the fact that this was simply an effect produced by the arrangement of her front hair in short flat curls, those on either side turning towards the centre, where they touched, leaving a round spot of white forehead exposed above. By her side was another, whose dress of creamy white seemed soiled or dusty in places. And here again the glass revealed the real state of things to be far different from the apparent. For the dress was decorated with beautiful embroidery, but in such delicate designs and colors that at a little distance the effect was quite the reverse of ornamental. Few, perhaps, would commit the sin against good taste observed at a large dancing party not long ago, where an individual wore white sleckings and shippers with a short black dress, and had the appearance accordingly of having come with her pedal extremities only partially dressed. But it may be cited to show that this fault and the remedying principle suggested extends from bonnet to shoe-tie.

Hence we may learn "not to go too close to the looking-glass when we tie our bonnet strings. Step back far enough to get the general effect-if you are at all interested in what might be called the second object in dressing—beauty, (the first being comfort). The feather-bedecked Gainsbeing comfort). The feather-bedecked Gains-borough may be very pretty, when ex-amined closely, but if at a little distance it looks like a stork's nest on a post—don't wear it. A few paces away, no one knows whether your dress be "silk, satin, calico or delaine"; but if it be draped so that it looks "bunchy" and un-graceful, or if one side of the skirt be a bit longer than the other it will be detected blocks away.

BEAUTY RULES.

from "Lady Beauty," in London Society. Rule 1. A woman's power in the world is measured by her power to please. Whatever she may wish to accomplish she will best manage it by pleasing. A woman's grand social aim she be to please. That is, a woman can please the eve by her appearance, her dress, her tace and her figure. She can please the ear by studying the art of graceful elocution. She can please the mind by cultivating her own-so far, at least, as to make her a good listener, and as much further as she will she can please the fancy by ladies' wit, of which all have a share, and she can please the

which all have a share, and she can please the heart by amiability.

Rule 2.—Modesty is the ground on which all a woman's charms appear to the best advantage. In manners, dress, conversation, remember always that modesty must never be forgotten. A modest woman is the reply of her sex to a brave man—you can no more have a true woman without modesty than a true man without courage. Not prudery. Prudery is to modesty what brag is to bravery. Prudery is on the surface, modesty in the soul.

Rule 3. Always dress up to your age, or a little

the soul.

Rule 3. Always dress up to your age, or a little beyond it. Let your person be the youngest thing about you, not the oldest.

Rule 4. Remember, that what women admire in them. Rule 5. Women's beauties are seldem men's beauties; another form of the above, only here personal beauty is referred to.

Rule 6. Gavety tempered by seriousness is the happiest manner in society.

Rule 7. Always speak low. In support of this it is only necessary to quote Shakespeare, who calls it "an excellent thing in woman."

Rule 8. A plain woman can never be pretty. She can always be faschating if she takes pains. Rule 9. Every year a woman lives the more pains she sheuld take with her diess.

How often one hears a woman of 50 say: "O, my dressing days are past!" when, if she thought, about it, they have only begun. At least, the time has come when dress is more to her than ever. Remember, from 40 to 65 is a quarter of a century—the third of a long life. It is a period through which the majority of grown-up people pass. And yet, how little pains women take—how little thought beforehand—to be charming then!

Rule 10.—In all things let a woman ask what will please the men of sense hefore she asks what

thought beforehand—to be charming then!
Rule 10.—In all things let a woman ask what
will please the men of sense before she asks what
will please the men of fashion.
If a woman lives for the commendation of men
of fashion, she will, if pretty or plquant, have a
reign of ten years. But if she remembers that she
has charms of mind and character and taste, as
well as charms of figure and complexion, the men
of sense will admire her for half a century.

CONCERNING WOMEN. Some of the Things They Are Boing in the

World. Annie Louise Cary Raymond has been unable to withstand the entreaties of her Cincinnati friends. and has consented to sing at the coming May fes-tival. During her stay in that city she will be the especial guest of the Cincinnati Musical Associa-

Last week the Weman's Medical College of Bal-

Last week the Weman's Medical College of Baltimore graduated five students; one of them, Miss Emily W. Fffield of Nebraska, has been appointed resident physician of the Thomas Wilson Sanitarium, an institution endowed with \$300,000 by the gentleman whose name it bears, and designed for the sick children of the city during the four warmer months of the year.

The woman question has penetrated Siam, and the women there have got along so far as to send in a petition to the King to prevent their husbands from pledging them as gambling debts. Such an innovation is unheard of, and the men think it utterly preposterous. The King will probably deem such a radical reform inexpedient.

The closing exercises of the Kingston Woman's Medical College lately made a brilliant affair. Three ladies took their degree of M. D.—the first in Canada. The valedictory was delivered by Mrs. McGillivray, M. D. Co-education exists at Kingston, but in Toronto a separate college for the medical education of women has been started, equipped, and a staff of instructors secured.

Mrs. Carrie B. Gilgore, after three unsuccessful attempts to be admitted to practice as an attorney

custom confines the privilege to man. But Judge Thayer considered the matter as resting merely n the two questions, first of power and ond of discretion, both of which points he desecond of discretion, both of which points he decided in the lady's favor in an able argument. He declined to enter into a discussion on "Women's Rights," but said that "her sphere, if it still exists, must have an infinite and indeterminable radius, and she is now found in all the pursuits and professions of life, not only working out ner own independence, but entering into competition with men for the highest rewards of ambition." He expressed his surprise at the failure of some people men for the highest rewards of ambition." He expressed his surprise at the tailure of some people to appreciate the revolution which has take place in regard to women, and continues: "As we to take notice of these changes and recognize the weighty facts which they have brought with them and the rights which have grown out of them, or are we to set ourselves to the vain task attempting to turn lackward the wheels of the attempting to turn backward the wheels of time to convince history that it is all wrong, and to say, at this time of day, that a woman shall not be per-mitted to pursue the vocation to which her tastes lead her, and for which her studies have qualified her?"

FASHION NOTES. Gleanings From Many Fields on Various

Small bonnets still lead the van.

Owl feather fans are fashionable. Many of the new Moliere waistcoats are belted. Jet is increasing in popularity instead of losing layor. Bonnets, dresses, wraps, etc., are entirely covered with jet. These trimmings can now be made by machinery; therefore they are very much

lower price, and are consequently used by the

Bonnet-strings are very wide and short, forming a large bow, with short ends under the chin.

The Egyptian Fanchon bonnet has a flat top and flat sides, forming square corners at the back. Fashion has gone wild over lace this season, and t is impossible to use too much of it in either it is impossible to use too much of it in either black or white.

There is no longer any one fashionable color;

There is no longer any one rashionable color; all colors are worn, but there is a taste for copper, champignon, blue, gray and shot stuffs.

A pretty style for making white washing dresses is with the lower front in upright tucks with wide embroidery between a round apron edged with handsome embroidery and a sash tied over three deep kinted flounces at the back. The best dressmakers have imported ecru and

The best dressmakers have imported eard and brown alpacas this season, to be combined in color or made separately. Black alpacas have not been made up yet, but they will come later. This is one of the most serviceable of all wood materials. It is light weight, sheds the dust easily, and always remains a good justicus color. easily, and always remains a good instrous color.

All manner of pretty arrangements of lace are worn for the neck, jabots, plastrons, ruches, collarettes, and, newest of all, shoulder capes with pieces pulled in on the shoulder. The plain linen collar is, however, still the correct neckwear for cloth suits and coats, whether jersey jackets or loose Fedora ragian. A crape lisse frill or lace jabot is utterly out of taste with such garments.

Buttons made from gold dollars with the wearer's monogram engraved upon them are now the er's monogram engraved upon them are now the rage. The craze was started by Mrs. Langtry, who some time ago ordered two dozen of them engraved and enamelled. She paid \$100 for the job. The buttons are expensive, and very few can job. The buttons are expensive, and very few can afford them, though ten-cent pieces are sometimes substituted. In addition to the monograms fancy figures are also engraved upon the coins.

A plain satin fan, among spring novelties in this

A plain sath fail, among sping noveles in this line, has a charming ornament consisting of a bouquet of natural flowers fastened to the frame. These are placed in a small metal hold-r, which, by means of a spring, holds the stalks of the flowers fast to the fail. Another fan is painted with humorous reference to the season. On a light blue satin ground is seen a whole carriage load of swallows, apparently very eager to reach their apparently very eager to reach their

Corsages for this summer are to be cut open at Corsages for this summer are to be cut open at the neck, both for in and outdoor wear. For the latter, the open space is covered by an embroidered chemisette, or a platted or blouse plastron, or a jubot vest or plastron; where lace or sheer embroidered fabrics are used they are to be lined with some non-transparent fabric. Lovely corsages of fancy lace have been prepared for indoor wear; they are of black and white nets, E-curial, rose point and brocaded grenadine. They are cut high, with haif long sleeves, over an underwaist of silk cut low in the neck, with a fall of lace from the shoulder to resemble a very short undersleeve.

The tallor-made dress of fine cloth, in some one

The tailor-made dress of fine cloth, in some one of the many varieties worn by gentlemen, is the height of style for street and for travelling. The more plainly made such a suit is the more stylish Its peculiar chie hes in its perfect fit, the fit which it requires an artist to compass. The bonnet should match, and leading liatters now make hats for ladies to order of material to match make hats for ladies to order of material to match the suit. Then when a pair of shoes from a fashionable bootmaker, made also of the dress material, is added, the suit is completed. Undressed kid gloves are generally worn with cloth dresses, the colors being either light tan or matched to the suit. The parasol is a mooted question—many ladies using black silk or satin, lace trimmed. The correct style, however, is a small sun umbrella in the prevailing tone of the suit; a lace trimmed sunshade effectually destroys the severe simplicity which should be the distinguishing characteristic of the whole.

Fan Painting. As the warm weather approaches and spring merges suddenly into summer heat, fans become an absolute necessity as part of a ladies' toilet, and very dainty accessories they often are when works of art or curlosity. Many prefer decorating and this is not difficult, and is very fascinating. Flowers, birds, butterflies or monograms are all pretty subjects, and can be arranged as simply or elaborately as one wishes, though simplicity of design is the better choice, as failure is less prob-The fan may be mounted or unmounted, though less difficulty will be experienced if the mounting is done after the satin has been painted, but is, perhaps, rather more expensive. Purchase a white satin fan, with bone, or, as they are called, ivory sticks. They can be as they are called, ivory sticks. They can be bought for small cost. Spread the fan out on a smooth board or table, on which a cloth has been placed, to prevent the fan becoming soiled. With a lead pencil lightly trace on the satin of the fan the design which has been selected for it, and then in order to keep the colors from sipking in the material, coat the design over with Chinese white, but do not allow the color to be thick, or it will crack off when opening and shutting it. The colors are to be laid over this white coating after it is dry, as in ordinary water-color painting on paper. dry, as in ordinary water-color painting on paper. Black satin fans are also very heautiful when decorated with rich coloring and the manner of working is the same as for the white satin. Satin fans which are already mounted may be painted with oil colors also, but great care is necessary to prevent the oils defacing the eartin. The fan is first opened to its full extent. The fan is first opened to its full extent, pinned securely to a board, on which it must be left until entirely dry, otherwise it will be rulined. With an atomizer spray the satin all over with siccatif, a preparation of alcohol and white shel-With an atomizer spray the satin all over with siccatif, a preparation of alcohol and white shellae, which may be purchased ready for use. Let this become thoroughly dry, and the colors cannot possibly run. Another method is to squeeze the colors from the tubes to a piece of blothing-paper, and this absorbs the oil before using the paints. Lay the colors on quite thinly, and the result will be as pleasing as if the painting were executed with water colors. The fan must be left until perfectly dry before removing from the board. Small paim leaf fans, which are lighter and far more dainty than the large ones, can be glided over with either goldleaf or gold paint; then paint upon the gold ground a gay design, and tie a satin ribbon, of whatever shade may be desired, round the handle. The uneven surface of the paim leaf is somewhat difficult to paint on, but the effect is pleasing. These fans should be painted in oil colors, as it is almost impossible to make the water colors adhere. The use of fans dates far back in the history of past ages, and at one time ladies considered it necessary to have street fans as well as those for ordinary house use and dress occasions. The fans used during a promenade were the history of past ages, and at one time ladies considered it necessary to have street fans as well as those for ordinary house use and dress occasions. The fans used during a promenade were larger than those for the house, and supplied the place of the parasol, which is the present fashion for protecting the eyes from the hot rays of the sun during warm weather. One of the uses of the fan at dancing parties given in the eighteenth century was to place in a hat all those belonging to the ladies present. Each gentleman then diew a fan, and claimed for his partner in the dance its fair owner. Many fans have been handed from generation to generation as heirlooms; some of exquisite beauty, sothers invested with much interest because of the associations connected with them, and in many instances fained for having been decorated by the hand of some celebrated artist. Though the fan of the present day is perhaps not an object of such romantic interest as in bygone times, it is of such practical use as to be quite a necessary article; and as their owners usually wish them to be as pretty as possible, it will prove a pieasure to do the decorating one's self, and the work will fully repay those who are at all familiar with the use of the brush, and willing to extend a little time and labor upon such a pieasant occupation.

These pretty, convenient racks are intended for either the dressing-room or hall, and should be hung upon the wall as a receptacle for cames and sun umbrellas, or parasols. The foundation is made of thin board, which can be cut by a carpet ter. It is to be shaped with three large scallops at the top, gradually tapering the sides toward the bottom, where it is finished with three smaller scallops. The piece of board should then be covered smoothly with black leather, and fastened with small tacks all round the edge of the wood. It will be necessary to slightly slash the edges of the leather, to make it fit smoothly over the wood. Two pockets of the same black leather are tacked on, the edges finished with a very narrow gimp, held in place with small-sized tacks. Before fastening the pockets to the back, the bottom pieces should be sewed in, first binding the edges of these semi-circles and the lower edges of the pockets. Then overhand the edges of the pockets and semi-circles ter. It is to be shaped with three large scallops hand the edges of the pockets and semi-circles together, and tack to the back, as directed. Finish with gimp round the outside edges, also through the division in the pockets. The tops of the pockets should be bound with gimp. At the top of the pockets in the top of the pockets in the top of the pockets in the top of the pockets. ets should be bound with gimb. At the top of the rack, in what may be terined the corners of the scallops at each side, two small screw rings should be securely fastened, by which to hang it against the wail. The rack is now ready for its decorations. Golden rod and purple asters form a pretty design, which can be easily painted, and contrast well with the dark leather.

Knit on wooden needles, from Germantown yarn. Cast on seventy-two stitches. First row-Narrow four times, thread over, knit one, thread over, knit one, until you have eight stitches and eight loops. Narrow eight times, thread over, knit one, thread over, knit one, until you have eight stitches and eight loops; narrow four

mes. Second row-Knit seam seventy-two. Third row-Knit seventy-two plain. Fourth row—Seam seventy-two.

Fifth row—Same as first, after which go on with two and three, and so on until you have the tidy of the desired size.

The little thimble-cases, which several years ago accompanied almost every lady's work basket. have lately assumed larger proportions, and are little work-boxes themselves, being made large enough to hold the necessary sewing utensils or smaller pieces of fancy work. They are really smaller pieces of lancy work. They are really ornamental as well as useful articles when made of rich materials, and cost but a trifle, as almost every one has pieces of plush and silk large enough to make them. For one of mediam size, cut from pasteboard, three pieces eight inches long by four wide, round-

ing from the sides to the points; these three pieces must be exactly alike or they will not join nicely. Cover each neatly with the silk you intend for lining, drawing it snugly to the pasteboard to prevent any wrinkles when joined together, as the inside of a curve is always smaller. The plush pieces are then used to cover the outsides. Overhand two edges together, leaving the third without joining for the opening. If embroidery is used to decorate the sides this should be done before the pieces are covered, but if a design is to be painted, the case should be completed sign is to be painted, the case should be completed before attempting to decorate it. A ribbon fastened to each point, and joined with a double bow, serves as a handle to the case.

Calla Lily Mat.

It requires one and one-fourth skeins of green Germantown, one skein of white zephyr and some vellow zephyr. Commence with green. Crochet makes the centre of the mat. Then make a chain of ten stitches, crochet back in chain without putting the thread over. This makes the centre of the leaves. Crochet in loose double crochet three times around the mat and chains. You will times around the mat and chains. You will need to narrow between the chains, or it will be too fall. At the end of the chain put in stitches so it will lie flat. Then crochet once around without putting the thread over. Now for the lilies; take the white, make one stitch, make three in that, crochet back and torth, each time putting three stitches in centre stitch until the outside edges measure three inches; crochet this single crochet; sew the outside edges together; take the yellow, double it four times, make a chain of ten and fasten inside of the filly; make six leaves and fasten a lily between each leaf in the fulness; now run a green string in the last row you crocheted before beginning the leaves, draw up and crochet a scallop to stand up around whatever you set in it.

JOHN COES IT ALONE. He Gets Some Valuable Information from

Poultry Man and Green Grocer. "Well, Martha."

"This cold makes me feel so utterly wretched I think I shall have to ask you to go to market alone, this morning. "Why certainly, my dear, of course, What shall

we have?" "Oh, anything you like, John"; and so John

trudged off.

trudged off.

The market didn't seem as interesting as usual; in fact, quite the reverse; a state of things recognized by the marketman, who explained that they didn't have much of anything new, as the season was "sort o' between hay and grass."

At the fish stall, however, John found—besides the usual stock of halibut at 15 to 20 cents; shad, 25 cents to 40 cents each; perch 10 cent's a pound; flounders at 5 cents each; fresh mackerel, 12 to 15 cents; Maine trout at 40 cents, and ceis at 12 cents a pound—a distinguished stranger, in in the shape of a large salmon from Fairnaven. Mass., purchasable at 65 or 75 cents a pound. Scup and tautog, too, had arrived, and cost 8 and 10 cents. Lobsters were a little cheaper, at 10 cents.

and tautog, too, had arrived, and cost 8 and 10 cents. Lobsters were a little cheaper, at 10 cents, and there were interesting boxes of soft-shelfed crabs, looking as fresh and delicate as some rare sea most, as they were taken from the ice in their wrapping of soft brown grass. These were \$2 a dozen, and John readly could not resist them.

Then came the question of meat.

"Have some veal, sir? Can sell you leg at 20 cents, fore-quarter for 10 cents, loin 16% cents, or cutlets at 25 cents. No veal? Then perhaps you'd like some spring lamb? Hind quarters from \$3 to \$4, and fore \$1 75 to \$2 25. Winter lamb is selling for 20 cents for hind quarter and 10 cents for fore. Then we've nice mutton at same price and chops at 25 cents.

But John falled to be interested and moved on to a poultry stall. to a poultry stall. "Fowls are 22 cents," said the keeper; "roast-

"Fowis are 22 cents," said the keeper; "roasting chickens 40 cents, spring chickens 60 cents, turkeys 22 cents, wild geese \$150 each, pigeons \$3 a dozen and squabs 40 cents each."

John examined a fowl and pressed its breast bone to see it it was tender.

"I'll tell you how to know a young and tender bird, especially a goose," volunteered he of the frock. "There are several ways: one is to press your finger on the spot under the wing that corresponds to a person's armpit, to see if you can puncture the skin easily with your nall; another way is to look at the inside toe uail, and if this is worn you may know it's an old bird; still another is to take hold of the foot and twist it to see it the joint breaks readily. That last always reminds me of my old partner, Jim," he added, smiling broadly. "Jim was a quick and gruff sort of a chap, and used to astonish a customer occasionally. Once a fine goose was lying on the bench, and a man, strolling along, took hold of the foot and broke the joint.

"'What did you do that for?' said Jim. Just

of the foot and broke the joint.

"What did you do that for?" said Jim. Just then the man broke the other leg.

"Say, what did you do that for?" asked Jim, getting rather mad. see if it was tender,' was the answer. "Roared Jim: 'Well, now, how do you expect the next blank fool is going to know?' "
'Much obliged for the information." laughed John. "In return I'll spare your feelings by not applying the test to your birds—today."
"Try them whenever you like; they'll stand it,"

John next listened to a man who spoke with the John next instened to a man who spoke with the judicial slowness and solemnity of a ludge prohouncing sentence as he informed him that corned beef was worth from 8 to 10 cents, sirloin steak 25 to 30 cents, rump 28 cents, round 17 cents, sirloin roast 25 cents, and rib roast 15 cents to 18 cents.

of beef at once, and then went to look to can always tell'em from toadstools? Just you take hold of the edge, like this, and skin 'em, so. If it comes off easy, it's all right; but you can't do that to a toadstool."

"What's the price of tomatoes?"

"What's the price of tomatoes?"

"What's the price of tomatoes?"
"Well, we've got some nice ones today, natives from 50 cents to 75 cents, and soetherners 25 cents to 35. Don't they look tempting? Then here's cucumbers, 6 to 15 cents; asparagus cheap and plenty, 20 cents to 37 cents; lettuce, 6 to 10 cents; radishes, 8 to 12 cents; cauliflower, 25 cents to 75 cents; carrots, 10 cents a bunch; peas, 75 cents to \$1 25; beans, \$1 to \$1 50; spingen, 25 to 37 cents a peak, and dandellors, 25

cents; radisties, 3 to 12 cents; catmower, 25 cents to 75 cents; carrots, 10 cents a bunch; peas, 75 cents to \$1 25; beans, \$1 to \$1 50; spinach, 25 to 37 cents a peck, and dandellons, 25 cents; parsmps, 8 cents a pound, and summer squashes, 10 cents each."

"What's all this green stuff?"

"Oh, that's sorrel and corn salad, 20 cents a quart; cives, 10 cents a bunch; cresses and parsley at 5 cents."

"What are these used for?"

"Oh, for salads, garnishes, soups and one thing and another; 1 don't know. But those French cooks go wild over them."

"How's fruit today?"

"Grapes, peaches, oranges and bananas are about the same, but strawberries are getting cheaper—30 cents to 50 cents a box, and good, too"; so John took some for dessert.

And when the dinner arrived at the house a little later the good Martha smiled and said to herself, "As I expected."

The current production of gold for the world's use has been gradually diminishing for the last twenty-six years. Thus in 1857 the world's production of gold was estimated at £29,145,000, a little over \$145,000,000. From that time the supply has gradually and very uniformly diminished until last year, 1883, the production was £20.634, 479, or about \$103,000,000. It is thought by statisticians who have given the subject careful attention that the use of gold in the arts at the present time equals this production, so that at present there is no addition to the world's gold

The present amount of coin in use is said to be: In England. £121,000,000
In France. 176,000,000
In all Europe. 522,000,000 Total£675,000,000 £656,000,000 Of this amount £229,000,000 to gold and £143,000,000 in silver is held by banks and public treasuries, and is the main sum capable of being drawn upon for large movements of money.

A Long and Heavy Train.

[Lowell Mail.]

A train of ninety-three long cars and one short car, nearly all loaded and partly made up in Boston, recently started out of the Western avenue freight yard, bound north on the Concord freight. It was drawn by the engine Convoy, Engineer Cheney, and was in charge of Conductor John Savory. Estimating each long car at an average length of 33 feet, and the short car at 18 feet, the train extended 3087 feet, or nearly three-fifths of a mile. A day or two afterwards a train containing 87 long cars went out behind the Convoy, showing the engine to be a good hauler and the road to be doing a good business.

A Meaningless Will.

[Washington Republican.]
A small omission in a properly executed paper will sometimes bring about results entirely different from what was contemplated when the paper was drawn, as the following extract from the will of the late John Cumberland, filed with the register yesterday, shows: "I devise and bequeathe as follows: All my real estate now being and lying in the District of Columbias as well as all typersonal property now being in said District; and lastly, I hereby constitute and appoint my dear wife Susannah to be sole executrix." It will be seen that there is neither a devise nor legatee named under the will.

The National Capital.

[New London Day.]
"Mose, what am de nashunal capital?" "De nashunal capital? Why, any fool know

·Well, den, 'spose you tell us." "De nashunal capital am Washington," 'Washington? No, sir." "De nashunal capital am cheek."

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

Talk About Flowers-An Interesting Summary of Seasonable Directions-Floral Notes.

Under favorable conditions seeds that were sown transplant to thumb pots by the middle or last of May. I use the same soil for this first potting, with the addition of a fittle finely-pulverized old manure well mixed in before bringing to a scalding heat. Prick the seedlings out carefully and there will be no cessation of growth; do not keep too wet, or they will rot off close to the earth. Let them feel the sunshine some portions of the day. are tender, for they are easily scorched; turn them often, and as the weather gets warmer give them fresh air, for this will tend to harden them and make them grow more compact. When they have outgrown the thumb-pots, and are ready for another pottling, give them fresh, un-heated soil, with perhaps two parts loam to one of ready for another potting, give them fresh, the heated soil, with perhaps two parts loam to one of sand, and a reasonable amount of manure—just how much depends upon how rich the toam is naturally, let it be under-dressed rather than made too rich. The shrubby calceofarias are fine for bedding out in half snady places, for they begin to flower when only a few inches high, and bloom continuously all summer. Brown prince and golden gem are among the finest varieties for this purpose. Those that are termed greenhouse varieties are best suited to window culture, for they will not bear the hot summer sun; they delight in a cool, half shady place, both sorts have beautiful flowers, and are well worthy of culture. The primula will give the best satisfaction if grown in a cool, well-lighted room, with but little strashine. They are sensitive to heat, and the flowers will be small and interior when the plants are grown in full sansithe, or by the hot kitch in stove. For whiter flowering the primula ranks among the fluest. The cheraria likes a rich, sandy soil and stanshine. I set my plants mula ranks among the fluest. The chieraria likes a rich, sandy soil and stinshine. I set my plants out in June and leave them until September, when the nights begin to get cool; in this way I get fine, strong plants that come into flower early. The chieraria is pretty in tolage and flower—an ornament to any collection. I know of but one thing against it; tanies one is watchtul it will get covered with insects; the greenhouse is fiseneiny. Sometimes, as a preventive, I prepare the soil, and neat it as I do for sowing choice seeds; then give them the somiest place at the window, and shower the foliage often, but the soil should not be kept wet constantly; they will quickly resent too much mosture; if kept rather dry there will be less danger of their being troubled with flee. The cyclamen is of slower growth than the plants mentioned above; it does and set at the window, for by this time the new foliage should be well started. Do not remove to the ground until June. After primulas are done flowering, I often treat them in the same way, only I do not remove them from the pots; but they may be summered in a shady place out doors with the best results; but if kept in the house, keep them where it is light, and do not let them dry off; they will need water once or twice a week throughout the season, particularly after new foinage begins to put out. Should they show a disposition to bloom, pinch out the flower-stalks until October, for they will be very inferior to those that develop in winter. I would caution those who live in the colder sections of the country not to be in a hurry to remo e their plants from the pots to the beds, lest they have an opportunity of proving the trife old proverb, "To great haste makes waste." We usually have a cold storm of rain and sheet in

We usually have a cold storm of ratu and sleet in May. I do not put mine out until after this storm has passed by, and the more tender varieties not until the first of June. This may sound strange to friends of the "Sunny South," or warmer climates, where they have but three seasons; one long, long summer, and then autumn reaches over and clasps summer, and then autumn reaches over and clasps the hand of string.

Perhaps they can better realize our Northern winter when I tell them at this writing, March 11, we have between three and four feet of snow on a level, to say nothing of the huge drifts around about buildings and corners. Putting plants in the ground when the soil is cold and wet is often so great a shock to the tender rootlets that it takes half the summer to recover from the injury; when, if we had waited perhaps two weeks longer before bedding them out, the sarth would have before bedding them out, the earth would have been more congenial, and there would not be that beef was worth from 8 to 10 cents, sirioin steak
25 to 30 cents, rump 28 cents, round 17 cents.
surioin roast 25 cents, and rib roast 15 cents to 18
cents.
John was so much impressed that he ordered a
fillet of beef at once, and then went to look for have a southern exposure, or are not shaded bytrees and shrubbery, they whi of course get warnied up earlier than if excluded partially from the sun'srays. However, May is none too early to uncover our hardy plants and lighten the earth about them, and work into the soil some old manure to give them impetus. And our shrubs will need trimming; all dead branches should be cut away, and others pruned until symmetrical, for awkwardgrowing shrubs, aithough they may bear pretty flowers, do not have a fine effect in our yards of garden. Now, while I would exercise caution in removing plants from a warm from to the ground in May, I would recommend planting the hardler varieties of flower seeds. like the aster, pansy, dianthus, etc., this month, for I think they are surer to germinate than if we wait until the soil is drier. All fine seeds I sow in boxes of earth, for they are liable to get covered too deep or washed out by heavy rains if sown directly in the ground. And it is a good way to sow everlastings, and transplant to beds, for they will not grow readily it the soil is dry; and, somehow, we are not so apt to neglect to water seed-boxes as beds and borders, and so many fail to make the different varieties of everlastings germinate. But they will not fail to grow if we keep the soil moist; this is the secret of growing them successfully. After they have been transplated to the beds they should be watered until they get a firm hold of the earth. After this they will take care of themselves, unless the season is a very dry one. And what is true of the everlasting is true of many other flower seeds, and if the reader has failed with any variety when planting seed in the beds try agait, and sow in boxes, and the boxes may be covered with glass, or even a shingle laid over until they begin to break through, will answer the purpose, which is to keep the moisture from evaporating, for seeds do not need the light to take root and come forth; but they should be uncovered as soon as they begin to break through, will answer it gets under way. Complaints often reach me from amateurs in growing everlastings, but they are easily raised if seeds are sown in boxes, instead of directly in the ground. The soil should be kept moist; that is all the secret I know of in making them germinate. The boxes may be covered and set out doors in the sun. They are safe transplanted to heads; a little care is needed covered and set out doors in the sun. They are a sity transplanted to beds; a little care is needed at first, until they get a firm hold in the earth. After this they will take care of themselves. All fine seeds I sow in boxes and transplant; it is the surer way, and success is our aim.—[Floral Cabinet.]

The Massachusetts Horticultural Society gives the following list of the best hardy roses as continuous bloomers for out-door culture, and of the best hardy roses adapted to general cultivation, recommended by the committee appointed by the society. Continuous bloomers: Alfred Colomb, Annie Wood, Boieldieu, Caroline de Sansal, Fisher Holmes, Francois Michelon, General Jacque minot, Marie Baumann, Mme. Victor Verdier, Mons. E. Y. Teas, Pierre Notting, Rev. J. B. M. Camm, Xavier Oli o, Charles Darwin, Countess of Oxford, Dr. Sewell, Margnerite de St. Amande and President Thiers. The last five are fine, constant bloomers, but hable to midew. Hardy roses for cultivation: Alfred Colomb, Annie de Diesbach, Annie Wood, Baron de Bonstetten, Baroness Rothschild, Charles Lefebyre, Duke of Edinburgh, Etienne Levet. Fisher Holmes, Francois Michelou, General Jacqueminot, John Hopper, Jules Margottin, La Rossere, Marie Baumann, Marquis de Caste lane, Maurice Bernadin, Mme. Gabriet Luizet, Mme. Hippolyte Jamah. Mine. Victor Verdier, Mons. Boncenne, Mous. E. Y. Teas, Paul Neyron, Rev. J. B. M. Camm, Thomas Mills, Louis Van Houtte, Mile. Marie Rady, Pierré Notung. The last three are difficult and uncertain, but so remarkably fine that the committee could not refrain from mentioning them. minot, Marie Baumann, Mme. Victor Verdier.

tioning them.

To obtain choice, large blossoms, pansies require rich soil in a somewhat sheltered location. A bed which had been used as a hotbed the previous season, and left over, makes an excellent piace for them. Either of the following methods of growing plants will be found successful: Sow the seeds in a box of rich soil about the 1st of April, and set in a south, suany window. About the middle of May transplant them into the bed where they are to blossom. Another way is to sow the seeds in a

bed, where they are to blossom, about the 1st of September, and on the approach of freezing weather cover the bed with strawy manure. Or they may be sowed in any bed of good soil and treated in the same manner. They will come out fresh and strong in the spring, and can be left to grow, or may be transplanted to any desired location. Good seed, rich soil and good care bring fine blossoms.

A bed or mass of the dwarf morning glory in full bloom is a charming sight, and it is far less cultivated than its merits deserve. Its real value will not be half appreciated when only a few plants of it are seen in a place, or a single row of them;

full bloom is a charming sight, and it is far less cultivated than its merits deserve. Its real value will not be half appreciated when only a few plants of it are seen in a place, or a single row of them; it should have a broad space. Convolvulus tricolor, or C. minor of the catalogues, is a native of many parts of the Mediterranean coast. Its stems only grow about a foot in length, but as they are weak and decumbant or trailing, the plants appear about six or eight inches high. Each plant will cover a space of two or three square feet and produce flowers all summer. The seeds should be sown in light, rich, mellow soil, where the plants are to remain, for there is no advantage in transplanting them, in fact, they develop faster and stronger if never moved. As the plants are pretty hardy, it is best to sow the seed early in spring in order to bring the plants into bloom as quickly as possible, but it is still better to make suitable preparation and sow them in the fall. The seeds will not higher during winter in the ground, and will commence to grow in spring very soon after the frost is gone. The flowers are in shape like the climbing morning glory, but are only about two-thirds of their size. The typical species has the border of the flower of a rien deep blue, below which it is white, becoming sulphur yellow at the throat and at the tube; but there are varieties with different colors. The flowers open in the morning in fair weather, and remain open until towards evening on bright days, but they close when it is stormy or cloudy. Gardeners usually throw away primrose plants after blooming, as the flowers are larger on young plants, and the care of ruising them is not much, if any, more than that of keeping over old plants; but many amateurs prefer to keep their plants, and we have seen them flowers are larger on young plants, and the care of ruising them is not much, if any, more than that of keeping over old plants; but many amateurs prefer to keep their plants, and we have seen them flowers are larger on yo in a cold frame. As soon as the plants are established give air freely, and eventually tilt the sash over one side, except during storms; by July they can be shifted into larger pots. Attend carefully to watering, and keep them slightly shaded during the brightest part of the day, but otherwise allow the full light. In September the plants can be removed to the house. Even without a celd frame the same treatment may be followed with the plants in a shehered spot a little shaded. Now that button-hole flowers are "at the top of "the tree, there is prospect of popularity for many little things that have hitherto run through the net into the vast void where little fishes are allowed to go because they are little. The double zonals have made themselves a place very much by their button-hole virtues; the double as well as well as major decorations; and the Pompon Centifolia and Lawrence roses offer themselves for the honorable competition. Messrs. W. Paul & Son of Waltham Cross, Herts, introduced in their "Rose Annual" a very beaufuld unitative Moss Rose named Lattle Gem. The plant is nealthy, free growing and flowers abundantly. The flowers are ranunculus shaped, very double, of a rich crimson color, much mossed on the calyx and peduncie. The good old de Meaux, both in its smooth and mossed state, is of great service for buttonholes; the Austrian roses are of value roses are acceptable, and amongst the teas are many sweet little gems.

In cultivating cinerarias, pelargoniums and hosts of other things subject to green-fly, constant care has to be excircised in order to keep that pest off, if possible, sometimes not an easy matter, especially in winter, when fire heat has to be so often used to battle with frost and damp. Fumigating is a preventive, but when once settled under the large leaves of cinerarias or calceolarias, the

he large leaves of cinerarias or calceolarias, the nemy is difficult to dislodge, and the enemy is difficult to dislodge, and the famigating has to be repeated week after week. The most effective and cheapest way I know of in regard to dealing with aphides is dipping the plants in a sointion of hot water, with which is mixed a little soft soap and tobacco juice. This not only kills them altogether, but leaves the foliage distasteful to them afterwards. It is wonderful how quickly a few hundred plants can be dipped. Plants that cannot be operated on in this way may be syringed with the mixture with equally good results.

THE PROVISION MARKETS. Current Prices Interesting to Housekeepers

and Heads of Families. "All the year round, sir," replied a Faneurl Hall marketman. 'I've no doubt there are people who think that as summer advances poultry and game are not called for. The fact is, from May to July poultry is in the greatest demand. Fowls from 25 to 30, sir; spring chickens, 60 to 70, and winter chickens, 40 to 50."

"Three dollars for him," said another dealer, pointing to a tiny spring pig. "Shakespeare says there are men who cannot bide a gaping pig, but I tell you that little fellow would adorn the table of an enlers." an energy "Speaking about beef," said the genial Mr. Tucker, "here's a steer for you. Weighed 1600. Each of those sides there will weigh 425. A regular Vernorter."

"Good butter, sir, from twenty-five to thirty cents. Did you ever note how much nicer butter looks in marked lumps and cakes. See this stamped with flowers of the fields."

ike for size."
"Just the season for the best bananas," replied the fruit-man. "The rain has been sending fruits to the market by the ton, and you soon can buy them for a song. Just think of it; squash from \$30 to \$40 a ton."

WHAT KIND OF BOOKS TO READ. Rev. Robert Cellver's Talk Before the Young Meu's Christian Union.

"I have felt that it would be a good thing," said Rev. Robert Collyer at the Boston Young Men's Christian Union last evening, "to talk to you onight about the companionship of good books. They will deepen and sweeten the joys of young men and women. I suppose I might say that it is fifty-five years or nearly so since I dreamed over the first of them, of one of them especially, tington and His Cat.' It was when I was 5 years old, and it was the first book I remember reading. Every boy should have it. Good books are good friends; they will never desert us.

are good friends; they will hever desert us.

"I sat in Shakespeare's chair at Stratford-on-Avon, and went into his garden, and had flowers from the flower-bed near his door. It was all as lovely as a midsummer night's dream; but I could not make him live in Stratford; he lives with me. My companions may be your friends, young men and women, and fill your life with pleasure, as they have mine. The best books often reveal their worth after many years. They did not think much of Shake-speare in his time. Good books are like the wine we hear of (that we never see of course), grows precious in the long lapse of years, is the genesis of all the great b We old readers know we can only get the grows precious in the long lapse of years. Such is the genesis of all the great books. We old readers know we can only get the good from a book by some such process as that by which it was written. I speak only of the best, not of such as you can read as you would crack a nut. The greatest books are always growing better. We can hardly blame the simple fellow who read Robinson Crusoe through every year; and who, when he was told it was not true, said he would not believe it, adding to his informant; I don't thank you at all for telling me, either."

"I would say a word of caution. There are books we can read as a man takes optum, which make us feel like heaven, but they leave a greater desolation than opium. There are, also, books we may devour in any quantity without any harm, except the taking up of our time—books that are as foam to the sea. It is not for me to say however (human nature is so different) what to take and what to leave. This is a sure criterion, however: First, if when I read a book about God, and find it has put me farther from man; or about life, and it makes me think it less worth living, then I know that that for me is not a good book. It may charm me, but it is not my book.

"I want to speak of novels. I always enlov a that for me is not a good book. It may charm me, but it is not my book.

"I want to speak of novels. I always enjoy a bright, good story. I used to hide them under the bed when I was a boy, and would do it again if I had to. This is what Waiter Scott did for me forty years ago. And I read him now with delight. You say you cannot read Scott; you do not know Scotch. I would say, then, Go learn Scotch.' Some call novels week day sermons and

Getting Posted on Bonnets. [Philadelphia Call.]

Mr. Finks-May the stars help us! We are Mr. Finks-Yes; I indorsed a note for a friend

and all we have is lost.

Mrs. Finks.—Not all, dear. You know you told ne when we were married that if I made my own onnets I could keep the difference in the expense or myself.

Mr. Finks—Don't trifle, dear. My liabilities are \$50,000, and your little savings on bonnets would only be a drop in the bucket. Mrs. Finks—Guess you don't know much about Mr. Finks-Well, no. How much have you Mrs. Finks-Six hundred and seventy-five thou-

[New York World.] Aux Cayes (pronounced O. K.) tobacco was once the best in the world, or so considered, and, as the

name became a trade-mark, when other things

were excellent they were also said to be Aux Cayes. In 1830 "Major Jack Downing" (Seba Smith) invented the story concerning President Jackson that ne marked applications favorably O. K., and he added that old Hickory imagined that they stood for "Oll Krect." The Whitgs, who were representing Jackson as a very ignorant man, tried to make capital out of it, but the Democrats took the buil by the horns and make O. K. a rallying cry.

SANCTIMONIOUS BOYS.

How They Are Regarded By an Experieuced Merchant-The Pin Racket.

"No more long-faced, sanctimonous-looking boys or me," said one of Boston's oldest merchants, as he sat toasting his shins before his counting room fire. "It isn't natural for boys to look that way: and when they do I can't help suspecting 'em of being frauds. I have had at least three of that description since I started in business, and they have all turned out bad. One of them stole, and the other two could not be trusted the minute my back was turned. The one that stole came the plu racket on me."

"What is the pin racket?"

back was turned. The one that stole came the pin racket on me."

"What is the pin racket?"

"Well, It's a pretty cute dodge, I tell you, and calculated to deceive anybody that does not know about it. A number of years ago, a story appeared in a Sunday school paper—where I would not be apt to see it—about a poor boy who applied for work at a large wholesale store. The proprietor told him he did not need any help, and the boy started to go out. Just as he was leaving the store, he saw a pin on the floor, and, picking it up, stuck it in the lapel of his jacket. The proprietor saw him do it, and, thinking that a boy so thrifty must be of some account, called him back, and engaged him to go to work the next day. The boy, of course, ultimately became a partner in the concern, and subsequently a millionnaire.

sequently a millionnaire.

"Well, the boy I speak of had read that story

sequently a millionnaire.

"Well, the boy I speak of had read that story, and concluded to try to play it on me. He dropped a pin on his way in to my counting room—so as to have it all ready—and the dodge worked just as ne hoped it would. I saw him pick up the pin and place it in his jacket; and did of course just as the man in the story; called him back and gave him a job. He was a keen one, and no mistake. I pity the community when he is let at large again."

"You certainly had an unhappy experience."

"Well, I did. Three of a kind are well enough on some occasions, but they are not always desirble. That three cost me a good deal of money, as other threes have (when I was younger), and I made up my mind to draw differently. The next boy that applied for work had a black eye, and his shoes looked as if they had not been blacked for a month. He whistled, I know, coming up the street; hipped a handful of ralsins on his way in and stood chewing them with his hat on his head, when he asked: 'Mister, do you want to hire a boy?' I noticed, also, by the way, a pack of cares sticking out of his pocket. He had a good, bright eye, though—that is, the one that was not blacked—and I hred him, principally because he was so different from my other boys. He was a boy, every is, the one that was not blacked—and I fined him, principally because he was so different from my other boys. He was a boy, every inch of him, and I had to tone him down a little, of course; but he was worth any dozen boys I ever had before or since. He is now, you may be interested to learn, my partner, and by his industry and business ability has at least doubled my fortune within the past seven or eight years. I accidently learned that the cards he had in his pocket when he first entered my store were some that he had bought for his crippled grandfather with money earned by shovelling snow. The sight of those cards would have at once prejudiced some men against him. From my observations, I would say, as they say out West: 'it's hard to tell by the looks of a toad how far he will jump.'" ARMA VIRUMOUE CANO.

A Train Man's Opinion About Arms-They Are Not Always What They Seem.

"You must have hold of a large number of arms in the course of a day," said a reporter to a Central Hudson train man a few days since. "Yes, we do; I've never stopped to count them,

"Yes, we do; I've never stopped to count them, but when we reach the end of the road this arm generally feels rather thred," and he held up the member on the right hand side for inspection. "How do the arms run as to size?"
"Well, there is a great deal of difference. Country women have a better formed arm than city women; I can almost always tell them just on that account. They all do more work and have better food, and that goes a great way towards giving their arms a good proportion.

that account. They all do more work and have better food, and that goes a great way towards giving their arms a good proportion.

"But don't most of the city ladies have well-proportioned arms?"

"They seem to, but I've found that appearances are very deceifful in a great many cases. I have had hold of many an arm today, where I could take my oath the sleeve was filled on the inside with cotton or woollen patting. You can tell very quick whether it's dry goods or the genuine article. There's a sort of spring to padding that isn't found in flesh, and the feeling is different, also."

"I must say that I don't see how you can distinguish so well."

"I presume you fellows couldn't, but if you had had the practice I get in the month you could soon tell the real substance from the faise."

"How many do you assist on trains in a day?"

"That is a hard question to answer. Some days there are many more than others. So far today I think I've helped full 150 women on."

"Do any of them ever object to being helped on board?"

"Once in a while, but it's generally some old maid who wont let a man look at her cross-eyed if she can help it."

"If they heard what you're been saying you

she can help it."
"If they heard what you've been saying you wouldn't help as many in future."
"I don't care if they do," was the response. "It will be so much less hard work for us, but here comes another, and I guess I won't say any more," he concluded, as a fat, red-faced female of fully 200 came puffing toward the car, and the conversation came to a close.

A Puzzled Musician.

(Boston Journal, 26th.) An agitated foreign gentlemen climbed up-stairs to the Journal's editorial rooms yesterday afterto the Journal's editorial rooms yesterday aftermoon, and, after getting his breath, said to the
first man he met: "I vish to ask you a kvestion."
On being encouraged to relieve his burdened
mind, he said: "Haf you attend ze Zinfonie conzerts zis vinter?" The editor confessed that
he had. "Vell," said the foreign gentleman, "vill
you answer me zees?" I haf study ze music for
ze last tirty year, an I sink I know zomesing apout
him. Yet I go a d J hear ze long zinfonie, and ze
conzerto on ze plano, and ze fantaisie upon ze him. Yet I go a d J hear ze long zinfonle, and ze conzerto ou ze plano, and ze fantalsie upon ze violin, and I vili confess me zat at ze first hearing I oonderstand leedle or nossing of him. And as I seets and leestens to ze nuisic I hears ze young ladees all around me, who I cannot but sink knows less of ze music zan I who haf zo mooch study him, and zay all say. 'How beantiful?' 'How mooch soul zere is in ze gomposition!' 'How grand ze devilopement!' ven, ty gar! I conderstands nossigg—I, myself, who haf so mooch play ze plano and ze violin, and hear ze best music in Europe. Am I zo mooch ze fool and is ze American mees zo mooch ze smarter zan am I? Vill you answer me zat, my kind vricud?' Unfortunately, however, his hearer could not, although he had often marvelled at similar circumstances, and the foreign gentleman went away shaking his head mournfully.

Mysteries of Base Ball.

(Chicago News.)
"In order to appreciate and understand base "In order to appreciate and understand base ball," said a kind old gentleman who was initiating a sixteen-year-old damsel into the mysteries of the national game last Saturday, "there are certain rules with which you must be conversant. The first is that foul balls were invented in the interest of the small boy, and one is admitted every time the ball goes over the fence. Another is that you must fill yourself up with peanuts and throw the shells on the seats; but the most inflexible requirement of all is to cheer every time the catcher pretends his fingers are hurt. A failure to applaud at such a critical time robs the game of half its pleasures."

Ten Thousand Buds from One Rose-Bush.
[Chambersburg Letter in Wilmington Republican.]

A florist here has a remarkable rose-bush. Dur-ing the last three years and including the present ing the last three years and including the present time over 10,000 buds were plucked from its numerous branches. Some idea may be had of the value of this vine when we state that these buds sold during the winter at \$15 a hundred. At this time not less than 2000 buds can be counted on the vine. It is believed that with two exceptions it is the largest and most prolific Marechal Neil vine in the United States. But then Mr. Reed does not stop with the culture of roses.

A Good Thing for the Public. [Washington Hatchet.]
One of the Hatchet force came in the other morn-

ing with a pair of new dude shoes incasing his pedals.

"Ah, haw," grunted the big editor. "I see you have a 'pint' in your shoes."

"Yes, said the slim contributor, "but a 'pint' in one's shoes is better than a quart in one's stomach."

ach."
"And a gallon on your knee is better than either," said the big man.
There are now two vacancies on the staff of this Good Prospects of Being a Widow Mrs. Greed-"No, I never loved him." Her friend-"Never loved him? Do you mean

Her friedd—"Never loved film? Do you mean to say you married him for his money?"

"Yes, I admit it."

"Well, all other questions aside, why did you not pick out an old millionnaire, who would die soon, instead of a young one?"

"My husband is rather young, I know; but I am not without hope of regaining my liberty very soon." "How can you? He is in the best of health."
"Yes; but he is a base ball umpire."

Success of the Clobe.

[New York World.]
The growth of THE BOSTON GLOBE is a frequent subject of comment in journalistic circles. quent subject of comment in journalistic circles. It is a hopeful sign when a Democratic paper can make rapid progress in New England. An idea of the headway THE GLOBE is making is shown in the statement that six years ago last Sunday the circulation of THE BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE was 17,880, while last Sunday it was 73,650. THE GLOBE is not only doing splendid work for the Democracy in New England, but it has the great basis of lasting success and permanency because it is a very enterprising newspaper.

Thousands Hastened to Their Graves! Relying on testimonials written in vivid, glowing

language of some miraculous cures made by some largely puffed-up doctor or patent medicine, has hastened thousands to their graves; believing in their almost insane faith that the same migacle will be performed on them, and that these testimonials make the cures, while the so-called medicine is all the time hastening them to their graves. We have avoided publishing testimonials, as they do not make the cures, aithough we have

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS

of them, of the most wonderful cures, voluntarily sent us. It is our medicine, Hop Bitters, that makes the cures. It has never failed, and never can. We will give reference to any one for any disease similar to their own, if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters. . A LOSING JOKE.

A prominent physician of Pittsburg said to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his mabilty to cure her, jokingly, "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.

FEES OF DOCTORS.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in. We believe the schedule for visits is \$3, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over \$1000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the \$1000 and all the year's sick-

A LADY'S WISH.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hoj Bitters, that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe.'

GIVEN UP BY THE DOCTORS.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and al work, and cured by so simple a remedy?" and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up, and said he must die from Kidney and Liver trouble!"
FSuMW&wy1m ap18

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

Arthur's Rome Magazine. American Dairyman (new subs.). Art Interchange Magazine...... American Poultry Journal.
Atlantic Monthly......
American Art Journal..... 1.35 4.25 3.30 1.70 4.45 2.10 Art Work Manuels..... 3.30 4.10 6.15 2.30 3.75 2.05 3.05 2.35 3.10 2.25 1.80 1.35 Army & Navy Journal (only new su American Poultry Yard. Beadle's Saturday Journal. Bee-keeper's Magazine. 5.10 5.05 3.15 4.55 2.50 Boston Medical Journal. entury Magazine. 1.40 3.05 1.75 2.55 3.70 2.05 2.30 2.55 2.50 Cricket on the Hearth, with premium, 1.00 icago Advance..... an Herald. Detroit Free Press (Weekly).......... 1.00 Engineering and Mining Journal..... 4.00 Fioral Cabinet ... 4.35 3.10 Sunday Magazine (M'y) 2.50 3.10 2.35 2.65 4.15 Forest and Stream..... Germantown Telegraph..... 2.30 1.40 2.40 3.10 Green's Fruit Recorder .. Gardner's Monthly Godey's Lady's Book..... 2.55 2.30 1.75 3.30 1.75 1.70 Household Journal 2.20 Harper's Magazine..... 4.10 4.25 Harper's Weekly..... 4.25 2.25 1.75 1.45 Home and Farm..... 1.80 1.45 2.55 2.55 3.55 Housekeeper..... Indiana Farmer...... Independent......
International Review..... 5.10 2.60 1.75 1.75 2.05 2.25 3.30 5.05 4.20 4.25 3.30 2.75 5.10 Lippincott's Magazine..... London Quarterly Review...... London Quarterly Review...... Methodist . 3.30 2.00 5.10 North American Review
N. Y. Medical Journal
N. Y. Fashion Bazar 5.15 3.30 2.20 3.60 4.60 2.05 5.00 N. Y. Sportsman..... 2.00 2.60 2.00 2.55 2.80 2.85 2.50 2.55 5.10 3.10 4.10 miums)...... Princeton Review..... Popular Science Monthly.
Produce Exchange Bulletin
Philadelphia Medical Times.

Practical Farmer.
Rideout's Magazine
Rural New Yorker.
Saturday Evening Post
Scientific American $\frac{2.40}{1.75}$ 2.80 2.55 3.60 7.00 2.55 3.05 3.45 | Scientific American | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | 3.20 | Sanitarian 4.00
Saturday Night (Weekly story) 3.00
San Francisco Chronicle (Weekly) 2.00
Spirit of the Times 5.00
The Republic(Irish-American, Boston) 2.50 4.10 3.30 2.55 5.55 3.00 2.65 5.00

Watchman 3.00
Western Stock Journal 1.00 No publication will be sent for less time than one year, and no order for a publication will be accepted unless it includes a yearly subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

3.40 1.9**5** 3.30 3.05

5.00

 Westminster Review.
 2.50

 Wide Awake.
 2.50

 Waverley Magazine.
 5.00

The Arm Chair......Vick's Floral Magazine.....

address. Orders covering more than one magazine to one address will be returned. Always state with what issue you wish your subscription to begin.

We cannot send more than one magazine to one

We do not furnish specimen copies of other publica THE WEEKLY CLOBE.

TUESDAY, MAY 20, 1884.

THE WOMAN OF WAX;

THE MEMOIRS OF A DETECTIVE, began last week. It is written by Rene de Pont Jest, who has taken the place long occupied by Gaboriau as the most popular author of detective stories. His work, "No. 13 Rue Marlot," was published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and had a large sale. William Dow, the hero of the latter story, and whom no reader can ever forget, reappears in "The Woman of Wax" with his wonderful detect-

WORK FOR VICTORY.

All, whatever be the name of their party in the past---Republican, Democratic, Anti-Monopoly, Labor Reform, Revenue Reform or Greenback --- who desire to overthrow the Republican leaders, are invited to rally around THE CLOBE, which will be the strongest advocate of the rights of the people, and do all it can to elect a people's President. It is the people who rule.

See that every house in your town reads THE WEEKLY **GLOBE** regularly during this campaign: let each subscriber get as many new subscribers as he can, and count each one a new voter gained on the people's side.

Only fifty cents from now until January, 1885. An extra copy free to every club of four for \$2. Every subscriber wanted as an agent. Every one may be an agent. See other advertisements.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage, icr cnly \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should hear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full. Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass."

Mr. BEECHER truly says that the panic was only a settling-up of accounts in the credit system. The wealth of the country has not been affected a cent's worth by the decline in stocks.

JAY GOULD says he has lost nothing, and he smiles when asked if he has gathered in any of the debris of other men's wrecked fortunes. When there is any looting going on. Jay is not apt to fold his hands and slumber.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch says: "The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lambs of Wall street. Summer is at hand, the walking is good. and tramps already on the road report that there is very comfortable sleeping in the hay-ricks

Another Fenian outrage! Somebody inquired for the Prince of Wales at a Parisian hotel. Where are the police? Why doesn't America nut a stop to these diabolical plots? It turns out that the villain was a French deputy anxious to pay his respects to the prince.

The most notable fact connected with the troubles of the Second National Bank is that a man who had plenty of money and was the prospective heir to millions betrayed his trust and did man lacked temptation to steal and had every incentive to conduct himself like an honorable gentleman, the president of the Second National Bank was that man. The fact that a man in such a position and under such conditions succumbed to the mania for gambling shows to what extent stock speculation has demoralized the financial

This business of "relieving" General GRANT is being overdone. The Senate has passed a bill placing him on the retired list with full pay and allowances, making in all about \$20,000 a year, and raising his total income to a figure not far below the salary of the President. Now that ought to be enough for any man, but some silly persons in Ithaca have started a subscription for his benefit. and are urging every inhabitant of the town to contribute a dollar. It is not flattering to the dignity of General GRANT to hold him up before the country as an object of charity, and therefore his real friends should try to put a stop to this foolish-

JAMES STEPHENS, ex-head centre of the Fenian union of patriotic Irishmen the world over, look-He proposes to call a conference of Irishmen at in the penitentiary for a five years' session. Paris, and says he is only waiting for answers to a heartening failures which have followed every effort of Ireland to throw off the heavy yoke of save themselves from the penitentiary. the breasts of Irishmen. Mr. STEPHENS has constituted, they cannot accept financial aid from true, patient, brave and loving-or, in a word, murdering machinery, the best man would have every moment to win.

probably had as much reason to be discouraged | the regular sources of supply without running as any Irish patriot living, but he does not give up

WAGES AND THE TARIFF.

In this country the masses, or, in other words, the people who work for wages, are all-powerful. Great measures of public policy, wherever they take their rise, must in the end be referred to the people for settlement.

The opponents of revenue reform have recognized this fact and with considerable shrewdness have sought to involve in this issue considerations entirely foreign to it, and to awaken among the laboring classes a feeling that any reduction or interference with that abomination, the existing tariff system, means for them lower wages and a deteriorated condition. The dangers existing in free competition with the pauper labor of Europe are described in glowing terms and are held up to terrify those who are so simple as to be deluded

Such arguments, if they may be dignified by that name, are not only an insult to the capacity, skill and intelligence of American workmen, but they are wholly irrelevant and premature. The Democratic party is now and always has been essentially the party of the people, and its leaders are too sagacious to advocate any measures that could possibly injure the working classes.

There is a wide difference between reforming and reducing the tariff and abolishing it altogether. What the Morrison bill would have accomplished would have been to lighten the burdens of taxation and cheapen clothing and other necessaries of life, and not to have done any violence to such industries as ought to have a place

"But." says the protectionist, "the logical result of revenue reform, if continued, will be free trade." Very true; but the end will be attained so gradually and carefully that the industries of the country will have ample opportunity to adapt themselves to the new order of things. At present the question is not between protection and ree trade, but between revenue reform and a coninuation of war taxes in times of peace.

When the former issue does arise, as it surely will, then it will be time enough to show that free trade and high wages are not incompatible. Then it can be pointed out that England, where wages are twice as high as they are in Germany, not only competes with the latter country, but competes successfully in the markets of the world, and that the Western States, without protection from their older sister States of the East, have been and are still making prodigious strides in

At present, however, let the discussion be confined to the issue of today, which is whether or not the body of the American people will submit to be taxed, and heavily taxed, in order to naintain in existence a few monopolized industries that had their origin in the exigencies of a war tariff. This is the real question and the laboring men will see it and refuse to be frightened by the spook known as "pauper labor."

Attend every primary meeting, and vote only for those who pledge themselves to revenue reform. See that your district and State are represented in the convention at Chicago by those who will vote for revenue reform, first, last and always.

WAKING UP MEXICO.

The whistle of the locomotive is a new and strange sound to Mexican ears, and it has not yet aroused Mexico to an understanding of the importance of time in these days of the railway and telegraph. The old, sleepy, happy-go-shiftless style of doing business is second nature to the Yankee invader's methods. The Mexica railway companies whose lines cross the Rio ship companies. It is evident that were fixed Grande that their trains can cross the boundary only at certain hours of the day, between 7 in the morning and 5 in the afternoon in the summer. and between 8 in the morning and 4 in the afternoon in winter. This is to suit the hours of the

The Financier wonders that the secretary did not include three hours for siesta in the nine when the trains could not run, but probably he wanted to make some concession to the spirit of the remarkable progressiveness of his government by abandoning the siesta in custom house regulations. The Financier dispels the secretary's illusion by saying: "The custom house officials should wait upon the trains, and it is absurd for a reduction of insurance rates, and possibly also in great government to require the movements of commerce to be restricted to suit the pleasure of matter to have the force arranged so as to attend to the trains at whatever hour they might cross. | Captain Gambier's advice." And suppose a train should be late, as often is unavoidably the case! Must it wait a half-day or more before it can take the passengers across the river to make connections? That would be a very pretty arrangement, worthy of the days of stages and pack-mules, but not of the age of

The prospect of a possible change in the political complexion of the national government has stirred applauding the points made by each with a perup the Republican machine managers, and caused | feet impartiality and never caring a straw which them to dig up the civil service law to find out how | man was pronounced victor, so long as they were violating it. The congressional and national committees have discovered a section of the law

"No senator or representative or territorial delegate of Congress, or any officer or employe of either house, and no executive, judicial, military or naval officer of the United States, and no clerk or employe of any department of the government of the United States shall, directly or indirectly, solicit or receive, or in any manner be concerned in soliciting and receiving, any assessment, subscription or contribution for any political purpose whatever from any officer, clerk or employe of the United States, or from any person receiving compensation from any moneys derived from the treasury of the United States."

Section 14 of the same act is a repetition of the foregoing, but applies only to congressmen, who are prohibited from receiving money or any valuable thing from any officer or employe of the government.

Section 15 makes the penalty for the violation of these sections \$5000 fine and imprisonment in the penitentiary for five years.

As the congressional committee is composed entirely of congressmen and senators, the receiving Brotherhood, thinks the time has arrived for a of a contribution from anybody in the government ing to the establishment of a republic in Ireland. | an opportunity to adjourn the committee, to meet

circular sent to the Irish-American Nationalists to law this year, and the committees have decided fix the date of the conference. In spite of the dis- that Federal officeholders who are members of

English misrule, the hope of ultimate success. This involves the entire reorganization of the to bring God's truth into contact with human tional disputes under the Marquis of Queensborn of love of treedom, never is extinguished in machine, for, as the committees are at present life to make men and women more pure, honest, berry's rules. In the absence of all infernal

the risk of imprisonment of the whole gang.

The law also applies to Federal officials who are members of State, county or township political organizations. There is scarcely a county in the United States in which there is not a postmaster serving as a member of a political committee, and if another postmaster should subscribe a dollar to the expenses of the campaign he would be liable to \$5000 fine and imprisonment.

This law applies to the use of money "for any political purpose whatever," and includes conventions, torchlight processions, the printing of posters or the hiring of brass bands, not only after the the holding of conventions.

If the Democrats win in the coming fight, or if they happen to be beaten by money again, the law

The people are suffering from heavy taxes, and the prosperity of the country is checked and restrained. Send no man as delegate to Chicago unless he will pledge himself to

TARIFF RESPONSIBILITIES.

The Springfield Republican is not averse to telling the truth about its own party on the tariff

"The Morrison bill for the reduction of the tariff placed coal, salt and lumber on the free list, and reduced nearly all the schedules of customs duties 15 per cent., and the schedule covering glass and glassware 20 per cent. No objection to this method of reduction is valid, ming, as it does, immediately after a careful effort to adjust duties seriatim correctly. If there had been no revision last year 'upon a a scientific basis,' and after an investigation by the tariff commission there would have been ground for objection to the horizontal method. But the Republican party which had the revision reduction left the customs duties right relative to each other. Of course it is a well-known fact that that revision did not succeed in recing the revenue in the net result, and if it did not result in fixing the duties at a proper rate relative to each other, as new confessed that it was a double and most egregious failure. The proposition to reduce duties by a fixed and even rate per cent, proceeds on the supposition that the duties, being now adusted right as regards each other, can be best renuced by an even reduction per cent. But the Republicans immediately made haste to deny that this was so, thus impeaching their own work in

"There was one quality of a horizontal reduction which the Republicans were afraid of-they were afraid it would be a real reduction. A horizontal reduction affords no opportunities to get an advance of 13 per cent, on earthen and chinaware, and a reduction of 103/4 per cent. on clothing wool. It gave no chance to favored interests to slyly knife their competitors in manufacture, by some clandestine change in rate slipped in at the decidedly prefer a horizontal reduction to a reduction based on no principle but that of favor-

"The Democracy failed because they were betrayed by a faction, but their measure was at least open, fair and sincere. The Republicans succeeded with their pretended revision, but it proved a hollow humbug and sham. It is more nonorable to the Democracy to have failed with a measure designed to effect an even, equalnonest and real reduction, than to the Republicans to have defeated it, after having succeeded in passing an unequal, insincere and sham pretence at reduction."

THE OCEAN HIGHWAY.

vessels in mid-ocean have directed attention to the proposition of Captain GAMBIER of the royal navy, that underwriters decline to insure steamships unless they follow fixed tracks in crossing the Atlantic. It is now more than thirty years Mexican, and it is difficult to induce him to adapt | since the plan for lessening the chances of colhis habits and customs to the rush of the restless lision by adopting lane routes was first proposed, but notwithstanding the manifest merits of the scheme it never has been carried out by steamroutes adopted by steamers, sailing vessels would keep out of these tracks and reduce the risks of collision, while in case of disaster or ately be overtaken on the "lane" by another steamer. The underwriters could easily compel the adoption of the scheme by either declining to insure or increasing the rates on steamers sailing

The New York Herald thinks the time has arrived for carrying out Captain GAMBIER'S suggestion, and says: "The detour required by adhering to the lane routes would lengthen the vov-But this would have its compensation in the Judging by the number of steamers lost or missing custom house men. It would be a very easy on the north Atlantic in recent years, underwriters would lose little or nothing by heeding

"ANSWERS" TO INGERSOLL. A few years ago a lecturer could have no more

grieved over his attacks upon their most cherished beliefs, and the lale throngs who went to hear the

But those days soon passed away and the utterances of the infidel orator create now not even a ripple of excitement among thinking men and women. Clergymen and writers upon religious raise and equip an army to capture an assassin. He does not stand up and fight openly, but works under cover of the darkness, and when you look for him he is not to be found. INGERSOLL'S weapons are sareasm and ridicule, and if logic proves him in the wrong it makes not the least difference to him. He simply changes his point of attack a little, and, if worsted in an argument, whole subject, including his victorious assailant.

One of Boston's most talented clergymen was recently asked to "reply to Bob Ingersoll's last attack"; and in answer said that he might be any attack from him, in particular. He expressed ple are concerned. They perhaps might be compared to soldiers who, in the thick of the con-Christian people do not find themselves enfeebled said or cone. They are going on in their own way, fighting the evil set over against them, trying and send out armies of sluggers to settle interna-

that the means heretofore used accomplish the desired result better than anything which has yet been proposed by Colonel INGERSOLL or anybody

The reading of all history brings out the fact, which can never be disproved, that it is Christianity which has opened the door through which the best of everything has come to mankind. All the answer which the church of God needs to make today to attacks of men like INGERSOLL

WHAT IT COSTS TO FURNISH THE HOUSE.

[New York Herald.]

Suppose a worker in a mill has saved enough to buy a modest little cottage, to which he takes his wife and children. He is not getting much for his labor, enough to support himself and family, and the expense of furnishing is quite an item. He wants to have his money go as far as possible, and cheap-that is, low priced-goods are what he wants. Let us see how the tariff meets his wisnes and to what extent it applies:

	and the state of t						
]	P	eı	r	C	er
	Carpets						
	Olleloths						
	House furniture, finished						
	House furniture, unfinished						
	Clocks					٠.	
	Books						
	Earthenware						
	Glassware						
	Tin utensils						
	Chromos						
ı	Can it he imagined that these taxes are	_		**	.,	20	vai

to aid the workingman to furnish his house? Suppose they did not exist, would it not be reasonable to think that the cost of furnishing would be de-

A UNIQUE REQUEST.

The commanding officer at Fort Peck, Montana, recently notified the War Department of the condition of affairs at that post in the following laconic sentence: "In my opinion the Indians at this agency are starving to death, and I recommend that a Gatling gun be sent to compel them to starve peaceably." This officer had been begging the department to send food for the 7000 hungry Indians on the reservation, but the department considered eighty pounds of flour and twenty pounds of meat per year sufficient for any reasonable aboriginal stomach, and paid no attention to the officer's urgent appeals. But when he forwarded his terse application for some more sudden, but not more certain, means of abating the unreasonable clamor of the vacant iuterior department of the gentle Assinaboine, the grim sarcasm of the request escaped the notice of the officer's superiors in command, and the Gatling gun was promptly sent. Thus does an enlightened civilization make practical application of the doctrine of survival of the fittest.

"Revenue Reform" is the rallying cry. The taxes are too hard to be borne, and must and shall be lightened. Send no man as delegate to Chicago unless he will pledge himself to revenue reform.

A SAD CASE.

Just a month ago, Judge REID of Mt. Sterling. Ky., was caned in his office by an attorney who had lost a case before him, and strong efforts were made to induce the judge to either challenge the attorney or shoot him on sight. The judge firmly declined to adopt any such measures to "vindicate his honor," and of course public sentiment in Kentucky was much disturbed by the judge's defiance of the code. Last Thursday morning Judge REID blew his own brains out while suffering from mental depres sion. Whether the caning had affected his head or the subsequent trouble had preyed upon his mind cannot be known, but it is probable that his

Speaking of the Republican congressional and national committees, the New York Times says: 'That these eminent persons, who are chiefly lawmakers and statesmen by profession, should have just now discovered what they call 'a serious obstacle' in their campaign work may seem a little remarkable. The men who legislate for the whole country should know a little something of the laws which they make. But the gentlemen who hold seats in Congress and in the national committees also, and who expect and intend to levy contributions on office holders and citizens throughout the country, are so accustomed to working the old machine that they cannot forget the motions brough which they have gone these many years past. The passage of the civil service law was a revolution. Politicians with short memories have forgotten all about it."

The Ohio idea of mobbing jails seems to be spreading, notwithstanding the disastrous failure of the Cincinnati rioters to accomplish their pur-Asbland, Ohio, got up a mob last week because they wanted the hanging of two murderers to be made a sort of public picnic or free show for the crowd. There was no reason for doubting that the men would be executed at the appointed time. The crowd wanted to see the sport, that was all, and so they got up a mob of 4000 and yelled themselves hoarse outside the jail yard. Two regiments of militia succeeded in curbing their curi-

The suggestion of the House committee on military affairs that the duties now performed by special examiners of the pension office shall be performed by retired officers of the army, who shall receive full pay, instead of three-fourths of the pay, attaching to their rank in the active service, is a good one. Military men are presumably better qualified than civilians, as a rule, to judge of the merits of an application for pension, and the proposed work seems to be in the line of their experience. The retired officers would probably prefer to be occupied on full pay than idle

Mr. BANGS-"Now, Mr. WARD, I want you to tell us who were interested in these swindling

Financier WARD-"Captain E. SPICER, Colonel FRED GRANT, JESSE GRANT, Jr., JAMES D. FISH. E. H. TOBIN, H. E. TOBIN, W. R. GRACE. J. NELSON TAPPAN, W. W. SMITH, U. S. GRANT and JAMES R. SMITH." Mr. BANGS-"Was your business anything short

of humbuggery?" Financier WARD-"It was not."

This looks as though somebody besides Mr. WARD needs to be investigated.

The French and English war ministers have issued orders that boxing shall be included in gymnasium drill and shall form a part of the regular training of soldiers. Now let all nations

some show to win, and John Bull would be civil to us while John L. Sullivan lives.

NOTES OF THE WEEK

The Grant boys have the experience, but who has got the money? is the pertinent inquiry of the New York Morning Journal. There is much wisdom in this quaint Italian

proverb: A man may become so good that he is good for nothing. A lady living at Morrillton, Ark., is the lively

widow of eleven husbands. The eligible bachelors of that town think seriously of fleeing to the North. The San Francisco Bulletin thinks that the fame of Wendell Phillips as an orator will survive that

of Webster, Choate and Everett because his oratory was enlisted in the interest of a great reform. One of the greatest duties of parents is to help their children mark out an aim in life. The mistake many fathers and mothers make is in being too arbitrary in this matter.

Dr. Talmage thinks that the presidential ees will be the two most unfortunate men in the United States for the next six months. The worry of one of them will continue for four Cincinnati Gazette Should the country pastor

be situated in a pleasant summer resort, his proposal that a city brother exchange pulpits with him for a few weeks would probably about this time receive respectful consideration The Chicago Conventions will have one good effect. They will put more money in circulation.

If any one can find those missing millions be onging to the creditors of Grant & Ward it is the lawyers. It is another question whether then finding them will greatly benefit the creditors.

Gambetta once, while boating on the Seine caught a cold which led to an inflammation of the larvnx and which was never cured; and this it is said afterwards added much to his oratorical triumphs, giving to his voice those hoarse sounds which his admirers compared to the roaring of

Life: An American can take a hint, but with a true Briton, and especially the Briton travelling in America, the plainest Angle-Saxon must be ised. Do not be atraid of hurting his feelings; he left those at home. If you treat him civilly he will take you for a shop-keeper and snub you. This is the fault of his education. At heart he is an excellent fellow, but his heart is in England.

Bob Ingersoli says love is his religion-"love of family is the beginning and end of religion." Well, Mr. Ingersoll, unless our ideas are very much obfuscated, that is the religion of the Bible, comments the Havernill Gazette.

Brooklyn Eagle: "How Is the charitable work of your parish getting on?" asked the good old bishop. "We've nothing to complain of. I think the spirit of the Lord is moving us as much as it could be expected to." "Are the collections for the relief of the sick and poor encouraging?" "I can't say positively as to that; but the fund for purchasing wigs for bald-headed Polynesians is

The panic of 1857 was followed by a religious revival, but the Sun does not see any signs of such a revival now. Men are too busy swearing over stocks to think of praying.

A Southern paper says that a Kentucky breakfast "consists of three stiff cocktails and a chew

"But here's a splendid picture of Charles O'Conor," said a New York photographer to a reporter. "I shall never forget what be said the last time he was here. A short time before that the newspapers had all announced that he was dead. He came in looking very solemn, and said: Mr. -, before I died you made some photographs for me. I'd like to have some more of the same kind.' There was just the sign of a smile on his face after he said it, and it struck me as being

"The whole Western portion of this country seems to be honeycombed with infidelity," said Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, Sunday, adding, "live missionaries must be sent there. It won't do to send fools. I myself came back after being there three weeks."

Of the new speculator who goes into Wall street these lines, by some upknown "bard," are very suggestive at this time:

"He coomes here mit thirdy tousand a years;

He shmokes good seegars And drinks mooch champagne; He gambies in sthocks, oil and grain And at de end of de year his boodle is mine.' Exchange: Owing to the progression made in the saloon business there are now in use over 100 kinds of punches, smashes, cobblers, juleps, bitters, sours, slings, and so on. Consequently a bartender must be well educated in his business to concoct them in the choicest manner. Many a saloon has lost it best patrons because the bartender could not mix the numerous beverages as well as some artists in a rival establishment There is no luxury in which mankind is so exact-

ing as its drinks. A Milwaukee man worth \$600,000 has married his hired girl. He probably took this step to make

his furniture last longer. "There's no calamity could befail a woman which I have not suffered," said an Indianapolis woman to her nusband, "Oh, no, my dear; not so bad as that. For instance: You are not a widow,' he answered sweetly. She held her breath two seconds and then retorted: "I said 'calamity,'

at the breakfast table he said in a loud tone of voice: "Ah, Mrs. Hendricks?" "Yes, Mr. Harlington." "Ah, will you be kind enough to pour a little cold water in my coffee? It is too strong and hot?" After breakfast she said: "Certainly, Mr. Harlington, I will accommodate you will-Burdette philosophically writes to young men:

his landlady off for a couple of weeks' board, and so

Do you be diligent in your own business and be content with its rewards. You may not walk so many miles in six days as Fitzgerald, but you can sleep a great deal more in that time; and if you do pender counter, you cannot clean up \$300,000 on Wall street this week. But then neither can you be cleaned out of \$450,000 next week.

"Charlestown," truthfully writes the Boston correspondent of the Graphic, "is the only place in the country that celebrates the anniversary of the 17th of June, 1775, and there is more patriotism to the square foot in Charlestown than in any other place on the continent." Lowell Citizen: In the beautiful metaphor of

the Orient, a Chinese girl's foot is called a "golden lily." There is nothing so fragile about the old man's hoof, however. It can indicate the way to the front gate just as pointedly and effectively as the regular orthodox American pedal.

Graphic: The man who is comfortably rich is quite as dissatisfied as the man who is poor. He must have more, and when he gets it he must have

"Avoid first quarrels." is the advice Talmage gives to married people. "Yes, and let your wife have her way about everything," growled the Chicago Sun: "Do we want Mexico?" asks a

newspaper correspondent just returned from that section. We do; we do. Several letters which we have read lately from that place state that the girls down there don't know anything about kissing, but are anxious to learn. What a sensation a letter-carrier could create if

he would tell all he knows about other people's affairs, says an exchange. Perhaps; but would it be healthy for him? In St. Louis the German Turners have organ-

ized a corps of athletes who will undertake to form a living pyramid before a burning building of any height and hand down the children and women

ORGANIZE FOR VICTORY.

Every town in the United States should organize a Butler club immediately to act as a rallying committee to secure a full attendance at the primary meetings to choose delegates to the district and State conventions. The time is short, and there should be no delay. Send true men to the true men to the national convention. Canvass your town thoroughly; present the claims of General Butler for the people's suffrage, and work

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

President Fish and the Grant & Ward Failure.

His Strict Attention to Business and Great Trust in Ferdinand Ward.

General Grant's Stolid Self-Love and Where It Led Him.

NEW YORK, May 16 .- "Things bad begun make bad themselves by ill." Shakespeare's saying is being proven true in this panic week. Something of the feeling and motive of the thief or by margins in anything. Something of that

upon the sweat cloth. The thing bad begun makes

ad itself by ill. That is, the thing idly started becomes wicked by evil perseverance. How is this proved in the case of young Mr. Eno, but yesterday president of the Second National Bank. He is the son of a successful New England father, who came from a Connecticut township northwest of Hartford, across the river, and was kin or neighbor of the across the river, and was kin or heighbor of the large Phelps family. End and Phelps became dry goods merchants, made fortunes and went, the one into coal railroads, the other into real estate. The Fifth Avenue Hotel was the lucklest of End's building ventures. It pays \$250,000 rent. He took one son and made him his real estate agent, at a salary finally of \$10,000 a year, put another into the presidency of the bank under the hotel, and retired himself on a supposed fortune of \$20,000,000.

and retired himself on a supposed fortune of \$20,-000,000.

But the Fifth Avenue Hotel was beset by brokers and speculators, many of whom kept money in the bank. Young Eno was drawn into one of their stews and given a "point" to perdition. He was acquainted with cousins, etc., who had large investments in railroads. These, naturally, talked up their railway property, its certain rise, etc. Feeling the consanguinity of fatally money and pluck, the young president of the bank contended against the general belief that prices were too high. He gambled on his faith. Faith is a good thing for everything but gambling—and gamboiling. The market broke young Eno, and he broke the bank, and the discovery of the bank almost breaking nearly broke New York.

"If Eno is not Keno, I know!" exclaimed public opinion. "I want my money out of any bank that has got it, because all these bank presidents are alike,—all want a million instead of \$10,000 a year."

Poor old Mr. Eno had to run his hand into his weasel skin bag and bring out—some say \$2,000,000, others say \$3,500,000. He had to pay back from eight years' to fifteen years' rent of his hotel, all because his son wanted a million instead of a square meal.
Why came the run on the banks?

Because the people believed that speculation had replaced good habits.

The banks had all been certifying checks.
What for?

What for?
To encourage speculation.
A certified check means that Smith has got bonds, stocks, etc., in our vaults, enough to meet this check. We guarantee him in his gambling perations with you.

After the operations of Ferdinand Ward the banks stopped certifying checks. That signified that "we don't believe his securities are worth enough to take the risk. His securities are away down, and there is a run on us for real money."
So the stock gambler broke his broker, instead of breaking the bank.

George I. Seney shut up his window, as that good man Noah shut up the window of the ark and went sailing around.

ent sailing around. George 1. Seney was a preacher's son. Ferdinand Ward was a preacher's son. Their fathers took a great deal of pride in these Not because they had become sincere Chris-

Or preachers.

But because they had laid up treasure on earth.

By gambling. Do you wonder that we want a religious shaking Preachers want to stop gambling and curbstone

broking and insurance soliciting and marrying rich women, so as to be doubly unctuous. Thou canst not serve God and mammon! Seney split the difference. He had read: "Go and sell all that thou hast, and give it to the poor, and come and follow me."

He Gave the Splits to the Lord. When the cards came out together, ace and ace,

he endowed a college.

At other times he paid the better. Or he took the better's chips.
Generally he preferred the take.
A few hundred will rise up to call him blessed.
Several thousand will tell him to go to—never

It is a long way up Mount Seney.

But you can slide down the reverse side of Mount Seney like one of Hannibal's elephants.

He just swallowed his trunk and his tail and unced down the Alps like an india rubber ball. Somebody else won the rubber.

After all, Ferdinand Ward was the more candid bird of the two. He bought eastles in Spain and made a blind pool in them. He thought they were

ev only paralleled other people's railroads. Like Horace Porter.
Behold the fate of Tom Murphy, U. S. Grant, Iorace Porter, O. E. Babcock, Adam Badeau, J. 3. Chaffee, etc.
The Stalwarts have gone into the same hole they

ame out of. George F. Edmunds is near that hole. Young Mr. Eno was the treasurer of the Civil

That deposit isn't worth much. In the due order of things Chester A. Arthur light to go.
Is it Jim Blaine, or John Sherman, or Bob Lin-

Or is it Thomas F. Bayard? The President of the Marine Bank.

The failure of Grant & Ward has ex-

cited much wonder and comment. Mr. Fish, the president of the Marine Bank, came from Mystic, Conn., and in the list of his shareroom stystic, comin, and in the list of his shareholders in the bank appear the names of numbers
of people from Mystic, stonington and that
region, who have had financial dealings with him
ever since he entered into business. His own
family, to the extent of his brothers, sons,
daughters, cousins and general connections,
were shareholders in his bank to the
last and their names appear among the victims.
He was not a man of extensive reading, and most
of the literature he knew about he derived from
the stace. When he came to New York he was a
young married man and the plays fascinated him.
He was a nightly visitor at old theatres which
have now expired. Mary Taylor, a stock actress
of grace and beauty in her day, was his personal
friend, and he has hanging in his private
rooms over the bank an old daguericotype or
ambrotype of her. He told me that when she
married some gentleman in California he went to
see her the day before and telt almost as much
distressed as if she had filted him, though he was
then a married man. John Brougham, Dunn the
singer and many others were friends of Mr. Fish. see her the day before and left almost as much distressed as if she had jilited him, though be was then a married man. John Brougham, Dunn the singer and many others were friends of Mr. Fish, and borrowed money from him when in distress. Although he belonged to an old Puritan family which came to Massachusetts at an early date, settling I think on Cape Cod, he was anti-Puritan in his views. He liked Charles I, better than Cromwell, favored modern times, and nevertheless his business instincts were quiet and conservative. I hardly think that he was a man of very wide abilities, but he was devoted to his business and attended to it during business hours, or from 9 in the morning to 5 or 6 in the evening, uninterruptedly. In the evenings he generally went to the theatre, and the Casino, a costly concern at the corner of Thirty-ninth street and Broadway, he and Ward maintained by controlling the bonds. It cost about \$300,000, and they had something like \$100,000 invested there. Ward told me last December that Mr. Fish could tre him out with the theatre, that Fish could go night after night to see the same piece, delighted with the singing and the scene, and the poone. Mr. Fish believes that same piece, delighted with the singing and the scene, and the people. Mr. Fish believes that Ward entered quietly and silently on a career of scoundrelism. That, having established a good reputation, made money for other persons, connected himself well in bustiess, both with the Grant family and with Fish, he then began to thus of some way to use his influence to draw than of some way to use his influence to draw Grant family and with Fish, he then began to think of some way to use his influence to draw money, possibly with the idea of doing some huge speculation with all that excess of capital. Mr. Fish excilcitly expressed it that Ward's secundrelism had ruined him. I asked him about the blind pool, saying that I thought the people ought to know what it was. He told me that several years ago Mr. Ward claimed to have got a contract by pushing his personal influence quietly, to provide the institutions of New York City with flour and other supplies. This brought no scanda', and therefore, when Ward came to him, several years later, and said that it would be a good thing to go into government supplies, and that the Grants and their connections who had been politicians could help in the matter, Mr. Fish says it gave him no further concern because he

About All the Time. He was occasionally taken up to the business

house of Grant & Ward, which is on Broadway at the corner of Wall street, while the Marine Bank is on Wall street at the corner of Pearl, a third of a mile distant. Fish remained in the Marine Bauk during all business hours, sitting in the presi-dent's office where he had a secretary, and his eldest son was the confidential man dent's office where he had a secretary, and his eldest son was the confidential man there, who kept the door and had a desk in the main bank at the entrance to the private room. In this private room were large pictures in pastel of General Grant, the late Mr. Sellgman, ex-Mayor, Grace, Mr. Fish's father, and I think once the picture of John Kelly hung there. In order to be near the bank Mr. Fish, who has twice

been a widower, had his rooms put in the top of the bouse, and they were nicely ornamented. These rooms were not rentable for any general purpose, were not adapted for lawyers' offices or ind-ed anything but lodging. On the floor below was some kind of seamen's benevolent society which probably gave a tract a year to a seaman. There also, or near by, was one of the receivers' offices for some institution which the courts had put in Mr. Fisn's hands. These living rooms he had were two in number, small, square rooms each with one window. They had been papered in the modern style and the turniture was mahogany, rather preity, and consisted of a piano, a sideboard and antique writing-desk and bookcase, a table for lunch, and perhaps another for ornament, and there was also a bed, I think a bed that folded up. He generally slept in these rooms, and there was a janitress in the building who looked after his comfort. Almost every day he would cross the Wall street terry and go up to Ward's house near the Brooklyn City Hall to breakfast. Ward told me five months ago tnat he owed everything he had in the world to Fish, who had been a second father to him, had let him have money to operate and make a turn when he had none himself, and that he could not say too much for him. Within the past two or three weeks the Mystic apartment building on Thirty-ninth street has been finished, and in addition to the fourteen family apartments in it there were six bachelors' apartments, each made up of one room in which was an alcove for a bed and a projecting place which contained a bath-tub and closer, and sunk in the walls was a wardrobe. This one room was the whole apartment on being magnified also into a gorgeous palace of luxmy. The bank which I have described was Mir. Fish's monument. He sometimes walked up to the corner of Broadway and looked into the house of Grant & Ward, but he was not desirous to take on his shoulders any more business and regarded Ward as a young giant with a young head who could take care of himself in all

Ward was Like Villard, whose example he imitated. Villard made a blind pool and sent a circular to various big bankers,

enterprise which he could not disclose. To everybody's astonishment he raised \$8,000,000. He might have taken this money and run to the north pole. With it he bought the controlling stock in he Northern Pacine railroad. When that thing happened Mr. Enos, a prominent broker here, said to me: "That fellow Villard is an adventurer," said he, "who can get eight millions of dollars without giving a reason for it." I thought that Enos was a little uncharitable, but now I begin to see that a man wno asks too much faith sets a bad example, because Ward also said to people: "I will pay you, and grarantee to do it, good dividends for your money, but I cannot just tell you what I am applying it to." The success of Villard was the cause of Ward's scheming. Men build on each other as firemen make a ladder of each other to go up to burning buildings. I do not see much difference between the two failures except that Villard did apply the money to at angible thing and finally came out short ten millions, while Ward applied the money to an intangible thing and came out short half of ten millions. Mr. Fish says that when he went from his bank up to Ward's office he several body's astonishment he raised \$3,000,000. He Mr. Fish says that when he went from his bank up to Ward's office he several times saw sitting there ex-politicians, ex-senators, ex-delegates from the Territories, and there was General Grant and friends of his, and Ward said to him: "We are doing first rate in these governments and the second of the second General Grant and friends of his, and Ward saldy to him: "We are doing first rate in these government supplies. It is a confidential matter how I get them and you do not want to concern yourself with it." Here again people will say: "Why was not Fish more scrupulous to know how he was making money?" The point is well taken, but the financiers of the present day are all of the same class. Money is not inquisitive. You can get it to back up an ocean of wilskey being carried in bond, as the Louisville banks did, or it will even support a lottery. The president of the bank was blind and short-sighted and unconservative in his dealings with Ward no doubt, but what is to answer the argument of success? Here was a young man who had never appeared in a disreputable transaction, whose domestic life was next to perfect, who from boverty had risen to be an important citizen, who had drawn into business with him without any effort, and indeed with some resistance on his own part, the great general of the country and our magistrate for eight years. People are willing to see no error in General Grant, while at the same time they are anxious to find some flaw in Mr. Fish. I am better acquainted with politicians than business men, and to me it seems that the error is on General Grant's side as nuch as anywhere. He must have known that the honse where his name abseared was engaged in seems that the error is on General Grant's side as nuch as anywhere. He must have known that the house where his name appeared was engaged in these government supplies. Ward must have told him the same story he told Fish. Was it the correct thing for ex-President Grant to be acting as the sutier for the army and navy, for the Indians and the public bureaus? If he, as an exmagistrate, thought that was the proper business to be in, why should not a Wall street bank president, who had been nearly all his life providing oil, flour, mess beef, etc., for vossels, say: "These public men ought to know better than I." Indeed this whole mess has come out of

Violating the Proprieties of Things. We take the son of a minister, Mr. Ward, an exesident. Mr. Grant, all the sons of an ex-presithem together and they are all content to live by speculation. The clergyman's son must have vio had no business in a private speculative firm. The ex-president had no business amongst Wall street rambiers. The whole matter shows that money

ex-president had no business amongst Wall street gamblers. The whole matter shows that money making in our day is regarded as the chief concern. The Marine Bauk fell because Ward had been so useful to it by bringing great customers there like the Erie railroad and the city of New York, that he was making money for the stockholders, became a director almost without an effort, and then became one of the three censors of the bank to criticise its loans. It takes a long time to establish a character in Wall street and to have kept it up soven years. Ferdinand Ward has been known for that period.

You remember a little fellow by the name of Mofiarty, who was once in Boston a messenger or clerk to the mayor or the governor? He is a rather small fellow with a plink and white complexion, inch thair and, I think, a slight Irish accent. I saw him here first three or four years ago, and he was full of schemes. He told me that the Rapid Telegraph Company was going to clean out the Western Union itself. In the course of time I found that he was the partner of Jesse Grant, the youngest son of General Grant. The anght after this failure I went to the Bijou Opera House where there is a blonde burlesque, and there I saw Moriarty enjoying himself. A day or two afterward I asked him if he had not been Jesse Grant's partner. He said yes, he had, and that he had been wheed out by the fadfure. He showed me a check for \$5000 signed Grant & Ward.

Said I: "How did such a thing ever happen?"

Ward. Said 1: "How did such a thing ever happen?"

Said 1: "How did such a thing ever happen?"

"Why," said he, "this man Ward can persuade anybody that black is white. If he were to sit down now with the examiners of that bankrupt bank and make his statement, it would seem to them perfectly sound."

Not to pursue this subject further, does it not seem as if the Viliard example has inspired either a lunatic or a seamp to say: "I will have a blind pool, too. It shall be out yonder in the air, on the plains, somewhere concealed by the evasions of confidentiality. I can make the money in my private speculations to get out and pay everybody off some day." The financiering of Ward unquestionably sounds like lunacy or like that form of recklessness hardly to be separated from it.

General Grant has been the victim of a certain stolid self-love for years. Modest in his exterior, correct in his habits, faitful to his friends, he has never risen to the true sensibilities of a great stolid self-love for years. Modest in his exterior, correct in his habits, faithful to his friends, he has never risen to the true sensibilities of a great hero. Those who could talk themselves into his confidence he trusted. Those who respected him too much to intrude upon him he did not appreciate. His first unfortunate connections were with Horace Porter, General Babcock and Thomas Murphy. Through these he went to Long Branch at the beginning of his presidency, and made his home among the brokers, speculators, literary Barnums, etc. They gave him a house there. His sons had for their summer company these fast speculative people. The boys naturally respected nothing but money. They thought that a man must be rich to deserve consideration. The general seems to have thought so, too. Even Mrs. Grant's understand, put her money into the firm of Grant & Ward. From what I hear, the cheek which paidGrant's increased capital in the firm was Mirs. Grant's. Ward never would have had much of the influence and acquaintance he possesses but for Grant. It must be said, however, that some of the most powerful alies or that firm Ward found himself without the help of the Grants. He brought in two of the greatest clients, the city of New York, through its mayor, comptroller and chamberlam, and the Erie railroad, through some of its executive men. He turned over to the Marine Bank both the Erie railroad and the city. He, from whatever motive, invented the tdea of a great bind pool, of which he was the chief, and into it poured the money, not of fools only but of the most experienced people on the street. A friend of mine the other day was Tas the chief, and into it poured the money, not fools only but of the most experienced people in the street. A friend of mine the other day was sclaiming this course when I asked him if his ank did not have \$40,000 in the paper of Grant Ward. He said yes, and that he approved of it, well," said I, "with your foresight and hindight why did you do that?"
"O," said he, "I did not suspect there was any rong doing, but it had been a subject of talk for ome time that they were making extraordinary ims of money in some secret way."

in some secret way."
GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

TO OUR READERS.

When you answer any of the advertises ments in this paper, please do us the favor to mention that you saw the same in THE ROSTON WEEKLY GLOBE.

WHEN NOT TO PREACH.

When Your Friend Falls, Try to Help Him Up.

When General Grant Makes a Blunder, Do Not Show Yourself Unfriendly.

And Whenever You Do Anything, Do As You'd Be Done By.

NEW YORK, May 18. - Rev. Henry Ward Beecher spoke to a very large audience this morning. In his remarks he made many indirect allusions, apparently, to recent events in the financial world, but made no direct application. The mention of General Grant's name in a complimentary manner evoked, as at the Friday night lecture, a round of applause. Mr. Beecher's text was from Galatians, vi., 1, 2: "Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye who are spiritual restore such an one in the spirit of meekness, conye one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ."

The law of Christ is the law of universal love. and it requires every man to be interested in every man, and in his difficulties, to be in sympathy with Him and with all the sparit of helpfulness, although the act may be beyond our power. It requires us also to be in sympathy with men, not alone when they are doing right, but when they are doing wrong. If any man be overtaken by a fault it is a race then, or a battle. It implies that the man is conscious of danger, and that he undertook to escape, but was overhe undertook to escape, but was overtaken. The faults ran faster than
his virtues did; the enemy, whatever
it was, was too quick for him. The law excludes
haturally, therefore, those that seek taulus, that
hunt for them, as it were, and do wrong deliberately; there is another category for all such. But
it implies that men are in this life seeking on the
whole to do about right; but they aren't able to
escape, or know that they are in danger, and spite
of all their watchfulness they are surprised. Then
the apostle says in respect of such, "Ye that are
spiritual, restore such." Well, this is

Bringing the Matter Close Home. Put him just where he was before? Yes. Liberate him, if he is caught; lift him up, if he is bruised; put him back, if he has been unsettled and carried out of the way. Ye that are the most conscientious and have the highest ideas, if ye are Christ's, your high ideals are to show themselves Christ's, your high ideals are to show themselves over against the faults and mistakes of men, as God's great leniency shows itself over against your mistakes and your sins. Restore such an one? Oh, yes. Trounce him first? Talk to him until we touch the very bottom of sensibility? Oh, no. "Restore such an one in the spirit of meekness," and with all a mother's tender consideration."

ness," and with all a mother's tender consideration.

And it is not done yet. "Consider thyself lest thou also be tempted." Consider what an imperfect creature you are. You that have been sick know how to pity those that have been sick. You that have been in danger know how to have sympathy with men that are in like danger. And the apostle says: "When another man is in fault be very gentle with him. Put him back, and do it so gently that, as it were, your hands shall drop perfume while you lay them upon him. And do it, too, because this is being a Christlau."

Our liability to faults depends on a thousand different circumstances. It may be said, however, that our liability is largely in proportion to the standard which we propose to ourselves. If the standard is high, and just in proportion as it is high, we are hable to come short and make errors, and so to fall or to stumble into faults. And then comes in also the question of social liabilities. A child is what he is partly on account of what his father is and what his mother is. We are what we are by reason of our sensitive connection with

are by reason of our sensitive connection with

The Group Which We Call Our Friends. We go up with them and we go down with them. A man is more or less determined in his nature and character by the city or the town he lives in. Nobody can free himself from the subtle and perpetual influences that work upon the intelligence, petual influences that work upon the intelligence, upon the conscience, and upon the ideals of life. We are members of a complex body, in family relation, or in civil relation, and as the foot cannot ache without having the whole body ache, and the hand cannot suffer and the whole body not suffer, so every man, more or less, is so connected by vital nerves with the whole community in which he is that he comes up with them and goes down with them, and he commits faults simply because he cannot separate himself quick enough, not to go as the multitude is going. Earthquakes upset all order and all custom, and men may do things by compulsion that they would not voluntarily do on account of their social liability, so that by the Yery force of God's creative idea a man in this life Very force of God's creative idea a man in this life is not only subject to the sense of emotion, or Father to the facts of emotion, but he is to complicated with the whole mass of humanity that it may be said that no man ever lived but the one, and no man ever will live but must needs stumble and fall, or, if not fall, go lame. If a man therefore commit a fault it includes you and me and everybody else. "Cousider therefore yourselves." We are all of us in a drove. We are all of us of one nature, in the one world, under the one system, and there is not a man that lives that does not that it may be said that no man ever lived but the

They may not be of the severest kind. They may not be the faults you dislike the most. You commit them-not as your neighbor does-but in your own way. Everybody does, and everybody therefore is dependent upon the charity and the good will of his neighbor for himself; and the command is, return that good will and that charity, since you yourself are liable to suffer in this very way, and are suffering all the time. Treat every man as you would wish him to treat you. So that it runs itself out and comes to what is called the golden rule. It is part of the grander law which may be said to be the marrow of all government over intelligent beings. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, and thy neighbor as thy self." And as to thy neighbor, he is thy neighbor that has fallen into trouble, whether you know him or not, according to the parable of the Good Samaritan. No preaching when a man is yet une'er the smart and torment of some wrong committed. It may be scorching him, or eating up the very vitals of his life. That is no time for men to preach. What he wants is balm, quiet. Complain of him afterward. What if the Good Samaritan had said to the man that went down from Jerusalem to therefore is dependent upon the charity and th afterward. What if the Good Samaritan had said to the man that went down from Jerusalem to Jerleho, You fool, you; what did you go down this way for? Didn't you know that it was infested with robbers? When a man has committed a fault, while you attempt to repair the fault itself, if it is one that injures his reputation, try to cover, to hide. And that is one of the very virtues of secretiveness and caution. Or if he has injured his credit, try to repair that. "Bear ye one another's burdens," says the context. Try to put the man back, it you possibly can, just where he was before he committed his mistake, with the understanding that

He Don't Need Any Preaching. He has seen all the consequences of the fault and he is suffering sharply under it. Treat him so that he cannot mention your name without tears in his

eyes. That is Christianity.

There is an infidelity of the outside that rejects There is an inidently of the outside that rejects the Book and rejects the church, but is often times a great deal better than the belief that is mode, that holds to the Book and rejects its contents. All a man's faults come from his temperament, and the man's temperament means his father and mother in him, the father and mother that quarreled with each other, and go on quarrelling in their children, and the child can't reconcile them. You may just as well set yourself down to this thing, that human nature is so weak and so habe to failure under temptation, that you must have compassion upon men, or as it is expressed in Hebrews, "You must have compassion on the ignorant and on them that are out of the way."

Now to a few general applications. We are apt to be tolerant of faults which migure other folks, especially if we don't like the folks and we are apt to be tolerant of faults which migure other folks, especially if we don't like the folks and we are apt to be tolerant of faults which migure other folks, especially if we don't like the folks and we are apt to be tolerant of faults which migure other folks, especially if we don't like the folks and we are apt to be tolerant of such as disturb us and our interests. Now my line of life, says one man to himself, lies along the speculative line, and any man that breaks up my line and that renders me in peril of bankrupicy. I will not treat with him, I will not speak well of him, and sitting down he says: "I understand that Mr. Mapleson & Co, have had some trouble about their employing these missical creatures. Oh, pshaw! What do I care for their quarrels among themselves; they may eat each other for aught I care, but any man that meddles with my matters, the Book and rejects the church, but is often themselves; they may eat each other for aught leare, but any man that meddles with my matters, I will have him understand 'I'm thar.'"

That is not carrying out the spirit of Christianity. There is nothing in this world, I think, more cowardly, and that ought to be regarded as a greater meanness, and

Meanness is the One Unforgivable Sin. I think even the devil looks on that with con if there be one thing that is mean, it is obsequiousness to those that are up and in power, and thind and cowardly conduct toward them when they are in adversity and down. Oh, how kind they are when they are walking strong and in the high places; and 'idings cone the next morning, 'He has gone down,' "Gone down, has he? Well, now, I knew that months ago. I told my partner, when that thing first came out, 'I knew that firm never would get along.'" "I thought you were a great friend of his?" "Well, ves, yes, I was friendly,' Ah, these parasites, these miserable worms, and yet you will see the street full of it. If you go fishing you don't have any trouble filling your basker with this kind of fish.

I think General Grant one of the most magnantmous men that we have ever had in public life. ness to those that are up and in power, and tim

this. When Conking precipitated himself from the Senate it was very much against General Grant's judgment, and that was known, and yet he attemated in every way to befriend Mr. Conking and shield him to such an extent that every-body thought he was on his side, and a man expostulated with him and said: "General Grant, how is it? You don't believe that he did right?" "No, sir; I don't." "How is then that you are on his side?" His reply was worthy to be written in letters of gold: "When is the time to show one's self friendly, except when his friend has made a mistake? It is not the time to leave a man when he has made a blunder or a mistake." Great applause.)

(Great applause.)
I don't wonder you clab. That is one of those moral principles that addresses itself to the universal conscience. Stand by a man who is your friend. Stand by him in his adversity, if you don't stand by him at any other time, nor anywhere

eise.

A large sense of the fallibleness of human nature is indispensable to charity.

She is a beautiful creature and has been daintily brought up. He is a genius, and when they meet she sees a saint and he sees an angel. After they are united and come to live together, she has a pride and he has a pride, and she has seifishness, and he has seifishness, they begin to discover each other's faults.

That Very Soon Leads to Words, and words lead to the repetition of words and the music stops. Now it is best when folks are courting that they should find out faults beforehand, because these troubies would not be so likely to be felt. Where you marry as sinners you are

because these troubies would not be so likely to be feit. Where you marry as sinners you are much more likely to live as saints then when you marry as saints and fiud out you are only sinners. Every friendship olght to be formed on the doctrine of total depravity. Then every excellence is just so much more than you supposed, and is clear gain. Friendship that is good for anything in this world must take the friend and all his faults, too.

True friendship says: "I love them to that degree that I would rather have them with all their faults than anybody else with all their virtues." There is no disposition which strikes at the very root of Christianity like unlovingness and severity of judgment. When you are sending out arrowy sentences and poisoned words, when you are creating suffering without any moral aim and without any restorative tendency, merely in the exercise of your unfeeling nature, does not God take the side of those whom you are wronging? Beware! for God is the guardian of those who suffer. They are in His cradle; they are in the hollow of His hand; they are in His besoin. Tears are arguments that never plead in vain with God.

Now let me read to you as the close of my sermon that which we might read every one of us at the dawning of every Subbath day: "Ye have heard that it hath been said thou shalt love thy neighbor and hate thine enemy. But I say unto you, love your enemies: bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you. For it ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? Do not even the publicans the same? Be ye, therefore, perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." That is the creed for you who on one side are infidels and on the other side Christians.

SNOW-SHOES WORN BY HORSES. An Ingenious Freighter in Colorado Makes a Novel and Successful Experiment.

[Del Norte Prospector.]
Last Monday, on the line of snow-shoe travel between Del Norte and Summitville, a feat was performed probably never actually accomplished before in the West, or anywhere. The first heavy snow of the past season that blockaded the road between Baker's Station and Summitville, caught a span of horses in Summitville, which could not be brought out through the heavy snow. These horses were the property of Mr. Brockman, a freighter, and remained in the campuntil last Monday, when they were started for the outside world on snow-shoes. The shoes were made of wood, 2-inches thick, 8 inches wide and 18 inches long, and were fastened to the horses' feet by means of wires and straps. The fact that a horse steps almost in the same place with its hind feet that it does with its fore feet seemed to render such an experiment out of the question. The shoes were fastened on, however, and after a few days of practice in Summitville the horses learned the modus operandi of the scheme, and on Monday Mr. Brockman rode one horse out over from fifty to 100 feet of snow, while the second horse pulled a sled loaded with provisions over the same course. snow of the past season that blockaded the road sions over the same course.

FLORIDA'S NEW PRODUCT.

Planting Cocoanut Groves Along Its Southern Coast-Something About the Tree. The sea coast of southern Florida is to be brought into competition with Ceylon, the Malabar and Coremandel coasts of India, the tropical islands of the Pacific, the West Indies and South America, where immense groves of cocoanut trees may be seen. An enterprising capitalist of New Jersey, who sees millions in the project, has started an extensive plantation of cocoanut trees in Dade county, along the coast of southern Florida. The seed cocoanuts were brought from South America and given careful attention in a nursery, where the nuts were placed in squares containing about 400 each. These were covered an inch deep with sand and seaweed, or soft mud from the beach, and watered daily till they germinated. One hundred thousand plants have been set out on a tract of about 1000 acres, at a cost of nearly \$40,000, and next winter the number will be largely augmented. The plants were placed in holes three feet deep and from twenty to thirty feet apart. It requires six to the south of the downing, and then make a detour for the shore. Remembering how I used to jump into the water as a boy, when learning to symm. I put my feet closely together, arms straight by my side, and plunged down like a wedge to the bottom, with my eyes wide open. For a brief second I saw lying on the bed of the lake heaps of dead bodies in all positions. On rising to the surface I struck out with my arms, but to my horror found my feet bound tightly together. The band of my drawers had burst, and, slipping down, had bound my ankles as securely as if tied. Turning on my back I carefully disentangled them from each foot. These efforts greatly exhausted me, but once free, one strong swimmer passed me and spoke some encouraging words. I saw others, who must have been set out on a tract of about 1000 acres, at a cost of nearly \$40,000, and next winter the number will be largely augmented. The plants have been set out on a tract of about 1000 acres, at a cost of nearly \$40,000, and next winter the number will be largely augmented. The plants have been The sea coast of southern Florida is to be acres, at a cost of nearly \$40,000, and next winter the number will be largely augmented. The plants were placed in holes three feet deep and from twenty to thirty feet apart. It requires six years for the trees to begin to yield returns, but it is estimated that in ten years the grove will pay 10 per cent. on a valuation of \$2,000,000. A full grown tree will mature about sixty nuts annually. The Florida cocoanut culture is limited, however, as it is confined exclusively to the sea coast, and the trees can only be grown to a small extent in southern Florida. In their native regions the cocoa palms grow to a height from sixty to 100 feet, with a cylindrical stem which attains a thickness of two feet. The tree terminates in a crown of graceful, waving pinnate leaves, and is very beautiful. In Ceylon alone the number of cocoa palm-trees growing is estimated at 20,000,000.

A Cheap Home-Made Refrigerator.

[Scientific American.]
Make or buy two boxes, one of which shall be two or three inches smaller all around than the other. Line the smaller one with sheet zinc, soldered at the seams and turned over and nailed to the edge of the box. Make a hole in the middle of the bottom, and put a zinc or lead pipe through the bottom and solder it well to the zinc lining; this must be long enough to project below the outer box when they are put together. A block may be nailed to the inside of the bottom of the outer box and a hole bored to correspond with the place of the tube in the inner box.

Fill the bottom of the large or outer box with pulverized charcoal and sawdust, deep enough to allow the top of the inner box to sit low enough for a cover under the cover of the outer box. Put the inner box in place and fill around between the boxes with the pulverized charcoal; place some strips of wood between the two boxes on a level with the top of the inner box, put a zinc-lined cover upon the inner box and a tight wood cover upon the inner box and a tight wood cover upon the outer. If the lead ripe at the bottom is long enough, bend it up for a siphon to prevent air from circulating and to allow the water from the meited lead to escape. soldered at the seams and turned over and nailed

A Mad Leap of Seventy Feet Into a River. [Vienna Special to London Daily News.] Saturday afternoon three Scotchmen. Dr. Waton, Mr. John McLaren and Mr. Robert Macken-zie, were walking over the Reich's bridge, which spans the Danube at a height of seventy feet. The two younger men teased Dr. Watson, saying that his courage would fail bim had he to jump

that his courage would fail him had he to jump from the bridge into the river. All at once Dr. Watson mounted the parapet, and, before his friends could hinder him, jumped into the river, which ran seventy feet below. Despite the water being at 5° Reaumur, and with a terrible current, Dr. Watson swam comfortably to the shore, where he was received by the police, who escorted him to the police station and made him change his clothing, against his will. The incident created a painful sensation among the hundreds of people who were crossing the bridge. Dr. Watson will be subjected to a fine.

The Very, Very Latest Craze.

[Harper's Bazar.]
The smelling bottle craze has been a very fashionable one with young girls in Washington in the past few months. It is a costly fashion. One belle now has her second bottle presented within three months, each of which cost \$60. The first was crushed under her carriage wheels in coming from a party one night, and its gold top with her initials on it alone escaped destruction. Another young lady carries one at least a foot in length, and, being of very thick cut glass, it is particularly ponderous. A bottle of this kind, even of moderate size, costs \$40.

Notes of the Day. All United States senators but two wear spec-

Castle Garden officials are examined in six languages.

Twenty thousand barrels of whiskey will leave Kentucky before June 1.

A lump of Alabama coal weighing 140,000 pounds is on exhibition at Birmingham. A doctor of Glen Falls, Warren county, N. Y., has discovered that the venom of a rattlesnake is a specific for the cure of lockjaw, having used and proven it in his bractice.

A West End bank in London, with a humor that haif atones for the tyranny of the act, has issued an order that "gentlemen must not wear beards or moustaches during office hours."

or moustaches during office hours."

It may be news to some that the religious observance of Good Friday, now so general, is not the continuation of an ancient custom so much as a revival of modern times. In the earlier part of the reign of George III. many church-going folks

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP," for feverish-

HIS HAIR TURNED WHITE.

Thrilling Story of Shipwreck on Lake Erie.

Narrative of a Survivor Who Read His Own Obituary in the Paper.

The Terrible Struggle to Reach Shore From a Burning Vessel.

"Tell us how your hair turned white," said one

of the party at the fireside.
"In June, 1851," said the man with the white hair, "I left my home in Ohio for Buffalo. Being in a hurry to return, I took passage by the steamer G. P. Griffith for Toledo, on a late Sunday afternoon. The ship carried over 400 passengers and crew. I must have slept soundly for about two hours in my berth, when I was awakened by the sound of hurrying footsteps overhead, and, looking through the ventilator to the upper deck, I saw two or three sailors running along dragging a hose pipe. I partly dressed and went forward to the promenade deck, where I heard from the over the bodies and claiming their fees." pilot house above the voice of the captain crying "Starboard! hard starboard! and steer her for the

"The ship yeered from her course and headed for the shore, five miles away. I went back to my state-room, awakened the man in the other berth, and rapped on several of the doors. As I came out again into the cabin I saw smoke curling out from the side. The command had been given to call up the passengers, and when I again reached the forward deck they were crowding upon it. Just aroused from sleep they burried out, half dressed or in their night clothes, many carrying children, bandboxes, bird cages, carpet bags and bundles, all anxious to save something. I elimbed up on the railing, and, taking hold of a stanchion, swung myself to the main deck below. Stepping over the forms of many who were lying there still asleep, I went around to the engine and, looking up, saw that the fire had broken out near the smoke stack in a spot so difficult to get at that in all probability the ship was doomed. Hurrying back to the main deck, upon which the crowd was fast increasing, I removed all my clothing out my night-shirt and drawers. Taking my money and valuables, I rolled them up with my trousers and laid them carefully away on deck where I might recover them if the ship should escape destruction. Climbing up on the rail near the gang plank, I held on until the frantic crowd pressing forward forced me away.

I Crept Along on the Gunwale to near the wheel on the land side, where I clung and watched the crowd as they surged forward

from the approaching flames. "There was scarcely a scream heard. As the flames drove them further and further forward whole columns of people were pushed into the water. Husbands caught their wives and children, and, throwing them overboard, jumped after them Women with babes in their arms went about piteously begging some one to save their children, and when they were pushed or jumped into the water held their infants high above their heads.

water held their infants high above their heads. After they were drowned their quilted skirts buoyed them up, and I saw babes actually trying with their little hands to catch the dancing light of the flames in the water.

"The ship grounded at daybreak in about ten feet of water, a little more than half a mile from the shore. The water all about the forward part of her was full of drowned and drowning people. Many good swimmers struck out for the shore, but rom all sides the poor drowning wretches would clutch them and drag them down.

"The flames drove me off at last. In the water just beneath me was a struggling crowd of drown-

inst beneath me was a struggling crowd of drowning creatures clinging to each other. Suddenly a space of about twenty feet cleared instantly by their sinking out of sight, dragging each other down. I determined to jump, swim toward the stern of the boat until out of reach of the clutches

"I was not an experienced swimmer, but I had passed, as I had judged, nearly half the distance to the shore when a deathlike coldness and numbness came creeping over me. All the life I had left seemed centred in my head, which felt like a ball of fire. I found that I was turning round and ball of fire, I found that I was turning round and round in the water, now catching glimpses of the burning ship, to which even yet a few human beings were clinging, and now of the beach. Could I ever reach it? Was it worth while to struggle any longer? Every movement caused intense pain in my chest and lungs. It seemed so easy to die now, I ceased all efforts and raised niy eyes for a last look at the sky. I was struck by a peculiar golden haze of the atmosphere, and the air seemed

Filled With Human Forms hovering over the drowning. The air was filled with them, and close beside me I recognized my father, brother, and other friends who had died many years before. They called me by name. They pressed closely around me, telling me to struggle on and they would aid me—that my work was not done-that I could not be spared

bered that I must be more than half way to the shore. The water could not be over five feet deep. I let myself down, and felt the sand under me. I let myself down, and felt the sand under me. Aided by my spirit friends, whose hands and presence were as real to me as any human touch, I crept on my hands and knees on the sand for some distance, rising often to breathe. Becoming too weak for this, with my heavy head constantly falling backward, I sank to the bottom, and drew my body with my arms nearer and nearer to the shore, rising to the surface as often as necessary. A man was lying on the beach, one of the tew who ever reached it. When he saw me feebly struggling he creut down to the water's edge, and, reaching out his hands, tried to aid me. I slowly crept up a little way out of the water, but he was so weak that, failing backward, I would lose my hold and slok again.

so weak that, failing backward, I would lose my hold and sink again.

"At last I was lying on the dry sand. How good it seemed to lie there, if only I need never move again. My companion spoke roughly yet kindly to me, telling me that it was sure death to remain there. I refused to move, but, being much stronger, he compelled me to get up, and, half supporting me in his arms, dragged me unwillingly along. A farmer met us and almost carried me across the fields to a low two-roomed log cabin. In the smaller room, containing two beds, I was at last permitted to lie down. The long black neck of a bottle was inserted between my lips, and I drank and drank until it was gently removed. I drank and drank until it was gently removed.

neck of a bottle was inserted between my ips, and I draik and draik until it was gently removed. The draught warmed me.

"I alternated between consciousness and unconsciousness, but remember much that passed about me. A large man with a tall hat, black satin vest, and heavy gold chain came in and lay down upon the other bed. He certainly had not been in the water, and I wondered if he had been saved in a boat. A man in the next room was exclaiming mournfully:

"Mine Gott! Mine Gott! Mine monish is all gone. Mine monish is all gone. Mine wife is gone. Mine monish is all gone. Mine wife is gone, mine son is gone. Oh, mine Gott, mine monish is all gone! "Again and again that mournful wall went up. Then I heard the tall man call out wrathfully:

"Won't some one kill that d— Dutchman?"

"Then I dozed off again. When I awoke, more people were coming in, bearing a woman, and they were saying she was the only woman saved. I heard them say that eight men swam ashore, and twenty were saved in a boat. Only twenty-eight saved out of over four hundred! Toward evening they put us ail

In a Reavy Lumber Wagon

on beds of straw-to take us, they said, to 'Lloyd's Tavern, three miles away.' Joiting along over a rough road, the pain in my chest and limbs became unbearable, and I remember nothing more, "Days afterward I awoke from what seemed a long sleep. I found myself lying on a bed in a strange room, alone. The sound of voices came in through the open window and from the halis, where people were constantly passing to and fro. They were talking of a great disaster, of dead bodies lying in heaps on the sand waiting to be claimed, and of others being buried in a trench. There was something about county lines, of coroners quarrelling over fees, of thieves in boats at night, stripping the drowned bodies, and tearing rings from fingers and ears. Those monotonous voices were forever talking about that one thing.

voices were forever talking about that one thing.

"Well, what if they were dead? The dead were at rest. What had I to do with that shipwreck? Why did not some one come to me? What was I doing here in this strange room? Why was I so stiff and sore, so full of pain, so weak I could not move? I fell asleep again, and when I awoke still the same voices were talking about poor drowned bodies, thieves, coroners and boats; and then came a dim recoilection that I had known something about that shipwreck. It all came back to me clear and distinct. Soon afterward a man

came with broth and nourishing tood, of which I ate with a reash while he an swered my questions. This was Saturday, and I had left Buitalo on the Sunday preceding. Lloyd's tavern was fifteen miles from the city of Cleveland. I must get up. How could I lie here? I must get into the air. I must go home. Home! Why, at home, doubtless, they mourned me as dead. I had been dead for days to them. I begged the man to bring me some clothes. He brought some old garments, much too large for me, with an old black slouched hat, and helped me to dress, for I was too weak to stand alone. He then placed me comfortably in an easy chair and told me to rest a while. At length, feeling rested and stronger, I arose and moved slowly across the room toward the open door.

"I saw a gray-headed old man coming toward

door.

"I saw a gray-headed old man coming toward me, poorly dressed, with an old hat in his hand, and a stubby beard on his face. I thought that perhaps he also was one of the shipwrecked. I spoke to him kindiy, but he did not reply, and still advanced. I stopped; he stopped also. We stared at each other. I spoke agaim. His lips moved, but not a scund left them. I crew forward a chair and sat down. He sat down also, staring half fearfully at me. Great God! was that myself? That white hair—could it be mine? No, it was a wig. Some one was playing a joke upon it was a wig. Some one was playing a joke upon me. I put up my hand. No, it would not come off.

"I went back and lay down upon my bed, very "I went back and lay down upon my bed, very weak, utterly disheartened. Later I was driven slowly down to the beach, and I saw all that was left of the steamer—a few blackened spars and the charred hult. Many people were examining, either from curiosity or for identification, the bodies as they were brought in. There was a long trench in the sand, in which were placed those not identified. It appeared that the steamer had been wrecked on a county line, and

Two Coroners were There Quarrelling

"My friend helped me out of the wagon, and unkempt figure I must have presented. Two men stood near where I sat, and one of them spoke of having received another telegram from Cleveland inquiring if the body of the man K-- had yet been found. A cold chill ran down my back. Producing the telegram, he read the description:

Producing the telegram, he read the description:

Twenty-eight years of age, 5 feet 9 inches in height, weight about 160 pounds, fair skin, blue eyes, black hair, small hands and feet, mole on left shoulder. Has the body been found? Have it properly prepared for burial, and send to H—, Cleveland

"I was 'K.,' and they-were hunting for my body to prepare it for burial! My friend came back just then, and I begged to be taken to the hotel at once. I must start for home, I said, as soon as possible. Arriving at the house, I saw a carriage and horses standing before the door. Four gentlemen came out and agreed to take me with them.

"I learned from their conversation that my companions had been sent out from Cleveland to identify the dead and find the living. Each related incidents connected with the search. They spoke of being out in boats, sometimes all night, dragging for bodies, of seeing the thieves at their villainous work, of the discomforts of camping out. At I ngth one of the gentlemen said he regretted going back with no news of the young maa K., whose friends were so anxious about him."

"I half believe,' said he, 'that he was not on the boat at all. We have seen everybody, dead or alive, who has been found, and no one answering his description is discovered.'

"I half believe, 'said he, 'that he was not on the boat at all. We have seen everybody, dead or alive, who has been found, and no one answering his description is discovered.'

"Where is his description?" asked another.

"I have it. No, not here. I remember, I gave it to the coroners. He was, as I recollect the description, a man about 28, fair skin, blue eyes, and black hair. It is hard to go back with no information. By the way, stranger, did you see any one answering that description?

"Would you be willing to take the body without preparation for burial?" I asked.

"Why, of course. Any way we could get it.'

"Well, then,' said I, 'drop me at H.'s house.'

"A shout went up from the carriage. A few days later, after having enjoyed the delightful experience of being kissed, cried over, and welcomed back from the dead, I lighted a cigar, seated myself comfortably and had the novel experience of reading my own obituary, and a good cribedy ability it was."

perience of reading my own obituary, and a good orthodox obituary it was, too."

"THE WOOLLEN INDUSTRY."

Rowland G. Hazard Touches on the Tariff in His Lecture at Cambridge. Rowland G. Hazard of Providence recently delivered an address on the woollen industry before

the Harvard Finance Club. Touching on the tariff question Mr. Hazard said: 'Many of my brother manufacturers look upon the tariff as their ægis of protection. Without it they think they would be ruined. I am one of those, and their number is increasing, who do not believe that the present tariff is an unmixed good, or that it is essential, or even beneficial to the woollen industry. A tariff is a tax which woollen industry. A tariff is a tax which must be paid out of current production. To benefit all producers alike is of coure an impossibility. It is a problem exactly analogous to that of a man lifting himself by his boot straps. The only possible way of stating the question is that a tariff will be paid by a certain number of producers for the benefit of a certain other number. This is possible, but is it just? Why should one class of producers have artificial burdens, and concealed disadvantages laid upon them for the benefit of another class?

rials, of which wool is the chief. The duty on manufactures of wool range from about 55 per cent. to over 100 per cent.; 65 per cent. is below the average, but take that rate. Then also deduct from the wholesale rate 25 per cent. for the cost of sale, distributing, interest and profits. The account will then stand, for every \$100 worth of manufactures of wool there is levied a duty of 65 per cent. on \$20 of labor, and 65 per cent. on \$20 of labor, and 65 per cent. on \$55 of materials. To protect one laborer in \$60 the other ninety-nine tax themselves \$35.75. And this is not like a contribution for the support of an object of charity, when each gives what he sees fit, but every man who buys imported woollen goods must pay out in this exact proportion; he must take from his pocket and apply to another purpose \$554 cents that he may give to the wool worker thirteen cents.

his pocket and apply to another purpose 25% cents that he may give to the wool worker thirteen cents.

"The story of the sheep is perhaps the most instructive and the most remarkable in this connection. Now, it is true that if a great increase in wool production had followed the enactment of the tariff of 1867, the tariff would have had the credit, but I do not say that the sheep were slaughtered because of the tariff. What I do say, and what I say without fear of contradiction, is that the tariff of 1867 failed to prevent the slaughter of the sheep, failed to foster and increase the growth of wool. It was expressly designed to encourage the wool-grower, and it had no such effect. The manufacturers of fine wool in this country today, whether for clothing or worsted, are working with a material costing nearly double the price at which they can afford to sell goods is so high compared with the ability of consumers, that the limit of consumption is soon reached. The continual pressure on the manufacturer is to produce goods that are cheap. Excellence is made secondary to cheapness, and all sorts of devices are employed to lower the cost of goods so as to increase the number of consumers. It is impossible for manufactures to flourish under these circumstances.
"The fact to be noted is that our home-grown ese circumstances. 'The fact to be noted is that our home-grown

these circumstances.

"The fact to be noted is that our home-grown wool may be lower, and has been lower as a rule, than it has under low tariffs, but the corresponding fact is that the foreign wools, out of which the goods which are imported are made, and which are absolutely required to make those goods, are excluded by the tariff, so that our artisans cannot get them. They are furnished more cheaply to the foreign manufacturer, because our competition for them is prevented. In view of this would it not be reasonable to allow the American workman to buy his materials as cheaply as his foreign competitor? Would not this be better than to begin at the other end and try to force up the price of the manufactured article? For myself I fully believe that the best way to protect the American workmen is to give them cheap raw materials on which to try their skill.

"There are problems connected with the woollen industry which call for the most careful study. I have partly discussed one of them, the effect of tariff legislation. Another, even more important, concerns the relations of capital and labor. This is a general question, but the woollen industry, more than many other trades and professions, forms a connecting link between capital and labor. The ideal woollen manufacturer is a capitalist, who, by his capital, gets together his machinery and his material, and by the labor of his own haads and brains produces his fabrics. As his operations enlarge he details portions of his own knads and brains produces his fabrics. As his operations enlarge he details portions of his own knads and brains produces his fabrics. As his operations enlarge he details portions of his own knads and brains produces his fabrics. As his operations enlarge he details portions of his own knads and brains produces his fabrics. As his operations enlarge he details portions of his own brains produces his fabrics and I firmly believe that this ideal relation can be or ought to be preserved. There should be no gulf between employer and employed

Charles O'Conor Dead.

NANTUCKET, May 19 .- Charles O'Conor died here on Monday afternoon. His remains were taken to New York Tuesday by the Shore line, accompanied by his cousin, Mr. O'Conor of Dublin, Mrs. Sloan, sister of the deceased, Mrs. Julia Melaney, adopted daughter of Mr. O'Conor, his nieces, Misses Chaifin and Connelly and Miss Elma r'olger, his amanuensis.

Stung to Death by a Swarm of Bees. STERLING, Ill., May 15 .- Yesterday a swarm of bees attacked a team belonging to a man named Wetzell, and stung them, killing the animals in a few moments. The driver was injured so that a physician was called to attend him.

AVER'S PILLS are pleasant, safe and sure, and excei all other pills in healing and curative quali-ties. They are the best of all purgatives for fam-ily use.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE. LONG-DISTANCE CHAMPION.

Provided He Succeeds in His Great Walk.

Captain Andrews, 93 Years Old, on the Way to Boston.

Journeying on Foot from South Carolina to Massachusetts.

"It's a pretty long tramp from Sumter, S. C., to Boston, but father's plucky and I guess he'll make it," said Mr. Oregon Andrews of 48 Canal street yesterday. "How old is your father?"

"Father was born in Statesburg, S. C., on the fourth of July, 1791, so you see he is nearly 93 years old. He is the oldest inhabitant of Sumter and is known there as Captain Andrews. His full name is Robert Wilson Andrews." "Is he still strong and active?"

"He was very, when I was in Sumter last, about thirteen years ago. He was great for running foot races even then. Coming home from the fields with us boys, he would often say: 'Let's have a race,' and start off at full speed. We would then try to eatch him, but never could. He has been accustomed to long walks all his life, and used to think nothing of walking forty or fifty miles in a day. He used to weigh then about 190 bounds, but I believe his present weight is about 160 pounds. I am told that he is still erect, walks with a quick, regular step, and would pass for a man 55 years of age. His eyesight must be good, for he wrote me a very good letter last week, telling me he was coming."
"When did he start?"

"Last Wednesday, the 7th. He wrote me that he hopes to reach Boston some time in August; but I shouldn't wonger If he arrived here earlier. It is about 950 miles from here to Sumter by rail-road; but the way he is coming is very much further. He is coming by what is known as the Old Federal road, which passes through Camden, Old Federal road, which passes through Camden, S. C.; Charlotte and Greensboro, N. C., and Petersburg, Va. * Early in the century he was a teamster, engaged in hauling Indigo and cotton to Boston, and his great cestre now is to return once more to the scenes of his youth. He proposes to walk over the very road along which he drove his team more than seventy years ago, so as to more fully appreciate the changes that have taken place. He intends, by the way, to take in Washington on his trip."

"For what purpose?"
"He has two purposes. He has a great passion or beholding men of note, and wants to see President Arthur.

Having Seen All the Other Presidents.

except Washington, Hayes and Garfield. A friend in Sumter writes that he thinks father harbors a vague idea of walking across into Ohio to visit Mr. Hayes in his retirement. He also wants to apply for the pension of a soldier in 1812. In

Mr. Hayes in his retirement. He also wants to apply for the pension of a soldier in 1812. In 1813, 1 know, he was one of a military escort charged with the duty of conveying a large amount of coin and bullion from Philadelphia to some Southern city. He was also in the Mexican war."

"Has he any idea of the changes that have taken place in Boston?"

"None whatever. He still thinks of it as a pretty little village, tull of apple orchards, and says he does not care to reach here until the cider-making season, which he expects to enjoy very much, being fond of cider. When some one suggested to him that he would have a warm time on the road, he said that he expected to go slow, and stop a while in New York, where the houses were all built down on the beach, close together, with their gable ends looking out to sea and the roofs looking like the teeth of a saw.

"Nothing could better illustrate father's simplicity and utter ignorance of the changes and improvements of haif a century than what he did preparatory to starting on his journey. He offered at public sale, his personal effects, consisting principally of a pair of milistones, formerly owned by General Thomas Sumter, the game cock' of revolutionary-fame (who operated them in person), and a number of ploughs, such as were in use 100 years or more ago. The milistones were worn away by long use until they were barely two inches thick, and the ploughs were in some places nearly eaten through by rust. They were quite worthless, except as curiosities. People say that he lives now almost entirely in the past, and that his words are such as might have been expected to come from Rip Van Winkle upon his waking. They also say that he is a man something after the style of Old Hickory,' whom he resembles in many respects."

"Has he any companion on his journey?"

"Has he any companion on his journey?"
"Has he any companion on his journey?"
"One; a small black dog, to which he is much attached. The dog watches over him when he is asleep, and barks fiercely—that is, as fiercely as he can—if any one approaches."
"Has your father any friends in this part of the country."

Gale of Marlboro. George W. Bruce, the well-known locomotive spring manufacturer, who died four or five years ago, was quite an intimate friend of his, and corresponded with him for many years."

years."
"What are your father's habits?" "Good, and I believe always have been. Have often heard him say that he never used tobacco but once.

He Took One Chew, and that Was Enough for him. He is not a teetotaller, but I never heard of his using liquor to excess. He was always a

of his using liquor to excess. He was always a hard-working man, and a very early riser. When making long walks, he used to get up at 2 o'clock in the morning, so as to do most of his walking before the heat of the day. I feel quite sure that that is the way he will do on this trip."

"Has your father a large familg."

"Has your father a large familg."

"Guite so. He has been married twice. His first wife had no children, but my mother had fifteen. Eleven of us are still living, four boys and seven girls. All the others live in South Carolina; and we are all married except one sister, and have from two to eight children each. Father has in all, I believe, thirty-nine grand-children. He was the first man that brought an omnibus into the town of Sunter. That was about twenty-seven years ago. For a number of years before the railroad reached the town he rain a regular line of coaches to Claremont, a station on the South Carolina railroad, about twenty miles distant. I can remember starting out with him occasionally at 2 o'clock in the morning, when I was hardly large enough to hold a lantern. He used to go to bed at 9 o'clock, and did not care for more than about five hours' sleep. He also took a good many mail contracts. Though 70 years old, he fought for the Confederacy for three years, and less than ten years ago, when he was a member of the Sumter police force, he overawed a large mob for the Confederacy for three years, and less than ten years ago, when he was a meinber of the Sumter police force, he overawed a large mob by the caim, determined manner in which he discharged his duties. He is said, also, to be one of the best veterinary surgeons in the country, and people send for him from long distances. On this trip he is certainly safe in South Carolina, so many people know him, and he has also a good many acquaintances in North Carolina. I sincerely hope that he will be well treated in the other States he touches, and think, if he accomplishes his purpose, he might be awarded the long-distance championship of the world. I discouraged his making the attempt all I could, but shall feel very proud of him if he succeeds."

A FAIR BARBARIAN'S CONQUEST. The Courtship of a Young Scotch Laird Who Fell in Love With an American

There has been much gossip over the recent mion of Miss Joslin of Pittsfield, Mass., with a young and wealthy Scotchman. Miss Joslin is one of the cleverest and most admirable of girls. Her marriage is quite a romantic affair. She met her present husband in Rome, where, subsequent to the death of her father, her mother and she were spending a few weeks. Miss J. was not, of course, going out at all, nor was she receiving calls at the time, so the young laird, with whom it was a case of love at first sight, was in a pitiable state for days and weeks. When his inamorata left the Eternal City he promptly followed, and finally obtained permission from Mrs. Joslin to address her daughter. To make a long story short, everything, on inquiry, proving more than satisfactory, the young man proposed and was accepted. The wedding was set for the next fall some time. The parents of the young flance came soon after to make the acquaintance of their future daughter, and the result was the total subjugation of the entire family by the charming American girl. Usually it is the prospective groom who pleads most strongly for a short wedding, and to such purpose that three weeks after his presentation to his son's flance the little party went quietly to the Marie, where the civil marriage took place, and from thence to the little American chapel, and were made one.

The Biggest Head in America. [Chicago Tribune.]

Ad D. Noeleck, an employe of a Chicago brewing company, is having a hat made by Martin

ing company, is having a hat made by Martin Losby, a hatter, which, it is believed, would fit few men in the United States, the size being 8½. In constructing it a special block had to be made, and the machines used in pressing ordinary hats into shape could not be used. Mr. Losby said that Mr. Noeleck's head had been growing, and that he had made two hats for him before, one being 7% and the other 8. "I believe he has the largest head in the United States," said Mr. Losby. A journeyman at work said, "Yes, it's the biggest I ever saw, and Pve worked steady at the trade for thirty-five years. The next largest I ever saw belonged to a man in Iowa, who wore an 8½ hat."

MONEY AND STOCKS. Money in Boston-Active Dealings in the Stock Exchange.

STATE STEEET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, May 17, 1884. }
Beyond accommodating certain of their special customers, the banks are doing little or nothing in the way of discounts or the matter of loans. Rates for good paper are, however, nominally quoted at 5@51/2 per cent., while call loans and short-time loans on collateral are firmer at 5 a6 per cent., with but comparatively little doing There appears to be an abundance of money, but rates are very unsettled, and holders appear to prefer to let their holdings lie idle until affairs

have settled down more. Between banks today the rate for balances was unchanged since yesterday, but was somewhat easier at 6 per cent.

At the clearing house this morning the gross ex-

changes were \$14,913,215, while for the week they aggregated \$75,455,787; the balances today were \$1,636,468, and for the week \$10,050,928. New York funds sold at 40@50c. discount per

Foreign exchange continues dull and weak at the following prices: Sight, 4.86½; sixty days, 4.84¼; commercial bills, 4.81; francs, sight, 5.13%; sixty days, 5.161%. There have been no shipments of gold from

New York reported during the week, and indeed shipments from London are not untikely within a In the New York money market discount rates In the New York money market discount rates remain nominally unchanged, but there is but little doing for the moment. In call leans the banks are again lending on government bonds at par, while on the street today 6 per cent. was bit for money on stocks, and was offered at 1/4 premium and interest.

The bank statement today shows a decrease in every item except circulation, which is unchanged.

every item except circulation, which is unchanged. The following snows the other changes:

Loans, decrease... Specie, decrease. Legal tenders, decrease....

Reserve, decrease. 1,328,425
The banks are now \$3,091,345 in excess of legal requirements, against \$4,419,770 in excess last week, and \$5,764,875 in excess the corresponding week last year.
Government bonds were much stronger in prices today, with 112½ the closing bid for registered 4½ per cents, and 113½ bid for the coupon bonds; 122 was bid for the 4 per cents and 121@ 125 for the currency 6s. In the forenoon a purchase of \$200,000 of the 4 per cents was recorded at 121½.

at 121½.

The amount of bonds redeemed at the Treasury The amount of bonds redeemed at the Treasury Department to date under the different calls is as as follows: 121st call, \$30,463,300; 122d call, \$13,611,350; 123d call, \$13,575,300; 124th call, \$8,8,838,400; 125th call, \$7,366,300; 126th call, \$5,249,000; 127th call, \$66,500. The redemptions at the sub-treasury in New York under the present order of the secretary, amounting to about \$119,000, are not included in the above statement.

Sales at Boston Stock Exchange, May 19. FIRST BOARD-BEFORE CALL \$3000 Union Pac 6s110 RAILEOADS. SO UniouPacific 45

FIRST CALL.

BONDS.
BALLROADS.
BONDS.
BALLROADS.
BALLRO \$1000 Sonora 7s... 9698 \$1000 Union Pac 8s \$1,000 Union Pac 8s \$1,000 do... 10414 \$5000 do... 1044 MINING COS. 100 Bonanza Development. 1 28 Cal & Hecla.171½ 50 Quincy.... 36¼ RALLROADS.

102 Atch.T & S F 751/4

13 do 753/3

49 do 753/3

9 Boston & Alb1721/2

55 Chic, B & Q.1181/4 LAND COS.

100 BosWat Pow 2

MISCELLANEOUS.

15 New Eng Tel 29 91 do......118 1161 do rights.1 02½ 2288 do......1 00 1122 do......1 02½

Prices of Bonds and Stocks at 3 P. M. (Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.)

28 State street.?

LAND COMPANIES.
Bild. Asked.
Poston Land. 5049
Boston W P. 1942
Maverick D. 1944
Minverick D. 1945
L R & Ft S 78 95
Mox Can 7s. 4434
N Y & N E 7s. 1909
N Y & N E 7s. 1909
Minvisor D. 1945
Min is Central.. 11 1178 MINING COMPANIES. 50c 114 Ny & N E 63. 90
Sonora 78. ... 96
Un Pac af 88.105
A. T & 8 Fe. 7434
Bos & Alby...173
Bos & Alby...173
Bos & Alby...173
Ch. B & Q. ... 117
Ch. B & Q. ... 117
Ch. S & Clev 1042
Connotton V. 25c
Eastern ... 35
Fitchburg ... - 18
F & P Mar. ... 24
do pret ... 102
L R & F S ... 1744
Mar, II & Q. ... 224/2
Mar, II & Q. ... 2

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATTEDAY EVENING, May 17, 1884. 5 BUTTER.—The market for Butter is quiet and still lower prices are expected. We quote: New Butter—Northern Creamery, fine, 24@25c % fb; good to choice, 22@23c. Northern Dairy—Franklin county, Vt., 224@25c; New York and Vormont, choice, 21@22c; do do fair to good, 17@20c; do common, 12@ 16c. 16e. Western—Creamery, fine, 24@25c; do. good to choice, 24@23c; imitation creamery, choice, 16@17; ladle packed, choice, 15@16c; do, fair to good, 10@14c. COPPER.—We quote last sales of sheathing copper at 21@22c \(\epsilon\) \(\epsilon\); ecopper bolts at 23@24c \(\epsilon\) ib; braziers' 23@24c \(\epsilon\) ib; braziers' 23@24c \(\epsilon\) ib; ligot copper at 14@14½c for Lake; Baltimore at 13@13½c \(\epsilon\) ib.

CORN.—The market has been; quiet with an easier tendency. We quote:

endency. We quote: Steamer mixed at 64@64½c; steamer yellow at 67@ 57½c; high mixed at 68½@69½c; no grade at 68½ DHED APPLES.—There is a little better demand or dried apples and prices are steadier, but trade is ight. We quote:
Southern quartered, 5@6c \$\ \text{B}_{\text{c}}\$; do new sliced, 7@6 \$\ \text{B}_{\text{B}}\$; New York quartered, 6@8c \$\text{B}_{\text{B}}\$; do sliced, & siced, 7@6c \$\text{B}_{\text{B}}\$; and North quartered, 7@6c \$\text{B}_{\text{B}}\$; do sliced, \$\text{c}_{\text{S}_{\text{C}}}\$; do sliced, 7@6c \$\text{B}_{\text{B}}\$; do sliced, 7@6c \$\text{B}_{\text{B}}\$; do sliced, 7@6c \$\text{B}_{\text{B}}\$; choice do, 11@12c \$\text{B}_{\text{B}}\$; common to good, 9@10c \$\text{B}_{\text{B}}\$ 登 b DYEWOODS.—In St Domingo Logwood there have been sales at \$2100@2400 ton; fustic at \$20@24 智 ton. Lima and sapan wood are quiet and prices are nominal.

EGGS.—There has been a fair demand for Eggs and

choice beef hindquarters, 12@13c \$\mathbb{R}\$ b; do common, 7@10c; do cnoice forequarters 64.2@7c \$\mathbb{R}\$ b; do common to good, 52\mathbb{R}\$ c; extra mutton, 9@10c; do common to good, 42\mathbb{R}\$ c; choice spring lamb, 7\mathbb{R}\$ c; choice veal, 10\mathbb{R}\$ lt b; do fair to good, 7\mathbb{R}\$ \mathbb{R}\$ lt do common, 4\mathbb{R}\$ c; do Worcester county, choice, 9\mathbb{R}\$ lt; do do common, 7\mathbb{R}\$ \mathbb{R}\$ b. FREIGHTS.—Rates to Liverpool are unchanged, but to London rates are easier. We quote the asking rates as follows:

quote: London lavers have been sold at \$2 35@2 40, loose

b: Peanuts have been in very fair demand, with the saies at 7@71/2c for Wilmington, and 81/2@11c for Virginia. Oranges are in fair demand; saies of Valencia at \$7.00/210 \$\preceq\$ case; Messina and Palermos at \$320/4 \$\preceq\$ Sicily Lemons have sold at \$2@350 \$\precep\$ box as to quality. GUNNY BAGGING.—Domestic Bagging has been quiet but steady. We quote: Sales of 114 hbs average at 114c 3 hb; 2 hbs average, 103c 3 hb; 134 hbs average at 10c 2 hb, and 942c hb hc; 414c HAY AND STRAW.—The demand for hay has been good. Rye Straw is very scarce. We quote:
Choice Northern and Eastern, \$1700@... \$ton; good. \$15@16 00 \$\forall ton; fine. \$13@14 \$\forall ton; poor, 10\$\(\sigma 12\) \$\forall ton; damaged, \$5\(\sigma 16\) \$\forall ton; (western Timothy, \$\forall ton; western the staw she hay, \$8\(\sigma 9\) \$\forall ton; (choice rye straw \$\forall 16\) \$\forall ton; do common to good, \$16\(\sigma 18\) \$\forall ton; at straw, \$9\(\sigma 10\) \$\forall ton; 20 00 B ton; do common to good, \$16@18 00 B ton; at straw, \$9@10 B ton.
HEMP—The market for Manila hemp has been ill and nominally unchanged at \$1/@884c. In Sisal les have been at 41/@456c. Jute butts have been interested. HIDES AND SKINS .- We quote current prices as ollows: Calcutta cow—Slaughter, 124,2213; dead green, 104; uffalo, 94,2042; Buenos Ayres, 254,226; Rio Grande, 42,244; Montevideo, 254,226; Gambia and Bissau, 6227; California, 24,2244; Buenos Ayres, wet, 126,124; Western, dry, 18,218; do, wet, 9210; Southern, dry, 15,218; do, wet, 9210; Goat skins—Madras, 55,260; Buenos Ayres, 54,257; lape (500 d Hope, 24,25.

HOPS.—The market for Hops remains quiet. We quote:
Fancy, 1883,.... & & Bb: choice, 22924c \$ B b; fair to wood, 15620c \$ Bb: common, 10@12c \$ B.
INDIA RUBBER.—We quote sales of fine Para at 70%72e \$ Bb: coarse do, 48650c \$ B.
INDIGO.—We quote fine Bengal at \$1.65@1.80; good consuming, \$1.40@1 60; ordinary, 80c@1.25; Guatemals, 50%70c \$ B.
IRON.—The market for Pig Iron has been dull as previously noticed. We quote:
American pig, \$21.00@24 \$ ton for other brands, 80c for the property of nd we quote:

Pig lead at 31/2@4c % lb; lead pipe, 61/4@..e; tinned pipe, 15/2.e; block tin pipe, 45/c; sheet lead,
1/4.c. Old lead has been taken in exchange for new
t 31/2c for solid and 3e for tea.

LEATHER.—The demand for sole leather has been
noderate and prices are steady and unchanged. We

moderate and prices are steady and unchanged. We quote:

Sole—Buenos Ayres, light, 25½@26c; do middle, 27½@20c; do heavy, 26@27c; common, light, 24@24½c; do middle, 25½@26c; do heavy, 24@25c; bnf. falo, 23@.c.

Linke, 25@.c.

Linke, 25@.c.

Linke, The market is quiet with further sales at 95c@31 g cask.

LUMBER.—Following are the current prices: Clear pine—Nos 1 and 2, \$50@60; No 3, \$40@45; No 4, \$32@ 38; No 5, \$25@36; coarse pine—No5, \$17@48; shipping boards, \$16@417; spruce—1 and 2, \$12.50@13 50; hemleck boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$30.033; do ¼ and ½ step, \$33@34; ship stock, \$28@30; vad orders, \$21.22; dimension factory, \$21@24; randum cargoes, assorted, \$18@20; black walmit, \$75~90; cherry, \$70.275; white wood, inch, \$28@33; do 5½ inch, \$24@26; coarse pine, \$40.000; says, \$33.034; chapter ship stock, \$21.22; dimension factory, \$21@24; randum cargoes, assorted, \$18@20; black walmit, \$75~90; cherry, \$70.275; white wood, inch, \$28@33; do 5½ inch, \$24@26; coak, \$33.840; ash, \$35.6442; clapboards—heart pine, \$40.055; saps, \$33.860; spruce, \$15.32; shingles, \$1.75.65; black walmit, \$75.00; cherry, \$70.25; black walmit, \$75.0

OATS.—The demand has been moderate and prices e easy. We quote: No 1 and extra white at 46@49c; No 2 white at @....c; No 3 white at 44@....c; and mixed at 42 450...c; No 3 white at 440...c; and mixed at 42 (#44c 2 bush.
ONIONS.—We quote sales of Bermudas at \$1 450 150 % crate; native onions at \$1 90 @2 % bbl.
PEAS.—There has been a quiet market for Canada and green pease sell fairly. We quote:
Choice Canada, \$1 95@1 10 % bush; co common, \$0 @90c % bush; Northern green peas, \$1@1 10 % bush; Western do \$10.5@1 40 % bush.
POTATOES.—Trade is light and it is difficult to establish an advance. We quote:
Houlton rose, 42@46c % bush; Aroostook rose, 40@42c % bush; Eastern rose, 35@40c % bush; Northern rose, \$2@38c % bush; Eastern profifes, 38@42c % bush; Burbank seedlings, \$8@42c % bush; Provincial cargoes, white stock, 30@35c % bush; Bermuda potatoes, \$50% 50 % bbl.

PROVISIONS.—Market for beef has been quiet and

quality.

TEAS.—The following are the current prices: Gunpowder, 20@45e \(\) b; Imperial, 20@45e; Hyson, 14\(\) 35c; Young Hyson, 18\(\) 35c; Twankay, 10\(\) 25c; Young Hyson, 18\(\) 35c; Twankay, 10\(\) 25c; Souchong, 18\(\) 355; Oolong, 15\(\) 65e; Japans, 16\(\) 33.

TIN.—The market is firmer. We quote straits at 19\(\) 4\(\) 20\(\) 4.5c, and English at 19\(\) 4\(\) 20\(\) 4\(\) 5\(\) 6\(\) as to muslify.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, May 17.

GRAIN.—Wheat futures were quite steady at the opening, but soon fell off on a realizing movement; sales, 1,640,000 bush, No 2 red; June, 81 0134/41 03; July, 81 0454/61 051/2; August, 81 044/461 053/3; September, 81 043/461 063/3; pot sales, 1,20,000 bush; closing steady; May, 81 011/4; June, 81 022/4; July, 81 045/4; August, 81 041/4; September, 81 051/4, Oats—Futures had a slow day, but closed steady; Sales, 420,000 bush; No 2 mixed, on spot, 376/37/4c; elosing, May, 81/4c; July, 375/4c; elosing, May, 361/4c; Jule, 37c; July, 375/4c; Corn options here also declined on a selling movement, but recovered and closed quite steady; sales, 880,000 bush; No 2 mixed, for May, 621/4c/62/4c; June, 623/4c; July, 641/4c; August, 651/4c; June, 623/4c; July, 641/4c; August, 651/4c; June, 623/4c; July, 641/4c; August, 651/4c; June, 623/4c; June, 63/4c; July, 641/4c; August, 651/4c; June, 623/4c; June, 623/4c; June, 623/4c; June, 623/4c; June, 623/4c; June, 623/4c; June, 63/4c; July, 641/4c; August, 651/4c; June, 623/4c; June, 63/4c; June, 63/4c; June, 63/4c; June, 63/4c; June, 63/6c; July, 81/6c; Jul

LIVE STOCK MARKETS. Brighton and Watertown Markets.

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown, for the week ending Friday, May 16, 1884:
Western cattle, 2370; Eastern; cattle, 68; Northern, 317. Total, 2755.
Western sheep and lambs, 4200: Eastern sheep and lambs...; Northern sheep and lambs, 3998. Total 8198.
Swine, 13,712. Veals, 1294. Horses, 513.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$450 to \$950.
PRICES OF EEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS, LIVE WEIGHT. PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT.

Third quality.

Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc.... Brihton hides. 74968
Brighton tallow. 6426634
Brighton tallow. 6426634
Country hides. 14.63267
do heavy... 7 67122
Country tallow... 4 65

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.)

GLOUCESTER. May 17—(For the week past.)—The market continues very dull for all kinds of fish, and prices are comparatively low, particularly for old Grand and Western bank. Sales have been made as low as \$2.25 \(\text{ q} \) the for large pickled cured old stock.

The fish receipts for the week aggregate \$03,000 hs of codish, \$15,000 bs of fresh halbut, 12,000 bs of fresh bollock, 195,000 hs of fresh halbut, 12,000 bs of haddock, 30,000 hs various kinds of shore fish, 1155 bbls of mackerel and 27 bbls. of fresh halbut have not been large, prices continue low. Last sales of Georges, by cargo, were made at 6 cts \(\text{g} \) h for white, 5 cts \(\text{g} \) h for gray.

The salt fish market continues dull and prices tavor buyers. Quotations are as follows: Georges codifish, \$4.70\(\text{g} \) gdt. for small. New Western bank, \$4 \(\text{ q} \) ft. for small. New Western bank, \$4 \(\text{ q} \) ft. for small. New Western bank, \$4 \(\text{ q} \) ft. for small. Shore codish, \$4.25 \(\text{ q} \) ft. for large, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) dt. for small. English cured. \$3.75 \(\text{ q} \) ft. for large, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) dt. for small. English cured. \$3.75 \(\text{ q} \) ft. for large, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) dt. for small. \$5.00 \(\text{ q} \) gt. for small. \$6.80 \(\text{ q} \) so the salt fabrous \$2.25 \(\text{ pollock} \) \$3.75 \(\text{ q} \) th. for large, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) gt., is one less and prepared fish, \$4.60 \(\text{ q} \) so, samoked alewives, 90c. \$100 \(\text{ salt and or spirit herring}, \$5.50 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; halbut heads, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; haldut heads, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; haldut heads, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; haldut heads, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; codish tongue and sounds, \$11 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; haldut heads, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; leaded by the large and sounds, \$13 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; haldut heads, \$3.50 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; leaded bol.; for large, \$5.50 \(\text{ q} \) bbl.; haldut heads, \$3.

MISSOURI CONFEDERATES.

Second Day's Fight at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.

Reminiscences of the First Missouri Infantry by Joseph Boyce, Captain Company D.

How They Saved the Guns of the Louisiana Artillerists.

[Read before the Southern Historical and Benevolent Society of St. Louis.]

As I stated in my former paper, we found everything to comfort the soldier in the camp of the Seventy-first Ohio, and, nothwithstanding our loss was heavy in killed and wounded, the feeling of exultation that we occupied and were to sleep in the camp of the enemy in a great measure re-stored our spirits and allayed for the time being the sorrow that prevailed for the loss of our com-

Camp chests were soon ransacked and all eatables quickly discovered, with several jugs of good whiskey and packages of white sugar. Sergeant Tom Dwyer of the writer's company called the boys around him and proposed that they have, as a starter, a bucket of punch, and that they "drink the health of the 'poor divils' who had left such good whiskey behind them." Some one told Tom that they could not get any water to make the punch. "Niver mind, me boy; let the Siventy-first keep all the wather in the Tinnissee river, we have the best part of the punch anyway, we have the whiskey and the sugar, and we'll make it a bit stronger."

Care was taken by the officers that too much punch was not indulged in by the companies, and shortly after 9 o'clock the men were ordered to the tents, where they made themselves comfortable and soon dropped off to sleep.

The enemy kept up the fire during the night from the heavy pieces on the gunboats, but we were so tired that the noise from the guns and shells that passed over the camp could not keep us awake. The shells were thrown far above us and bursted some distance in the rear, judging from the sound of the explosions.

General Hardee remained with the regiment during the night, and at the first approach of day had the command aroused and formed in line of

Details were made to cook breakfast and a hurried meal prepared from the abundance in our

We expected an attack, as couriers reported frequently during the night that the enemy was crossing in force. About 6 o'clock the enemy's skirmishers opened fire. They were Buell's troops, and appeared a little to our front and right, and came into action quite vigorously. Our skirinishers were so long in replying that we feared they had been captured, but General Hardee passed along the line and cautioned us to be quiet, as he desired to know the strength of the force in our front. At last our skirmishers opened , and the enemy, thinking so small a line in his front of no consequence, moved out from the imber quite rapidly.

In Two Lines of Battle.

The Georgia battery, spoken of in my second paper, had been placed in position on our left, masked by branches of trees thrown over and in front of the guns. Our skirmishers were ordered to rally on the regiment, and they came in on the run, hotly pursued by the enemy. As he came closer he raised a cheer. At this moment the battery opened, and we sprang forward at the charge bayonets. The enemy was astounded at his reception, and broke and fled in confusion towards the river, followed by our sine until he finally dis-

The command was halted and all the canteens filled from a stream near by. Shortly after this, heavy firing on our left told us too plainly that our rest was over. Away we went at the "double quick" and were soon engaged. The battle raged hotly for several hours, . The enemy fought well, but we had him at a disadvantage. We were fresh from our night's sleep, while he was worn and badly used up by his disastrous defeat of the previous day. Buell's troops were not fresh; they had made a forced march on the day before and were kept awake during the night by crossing the river and taking up their position to attack us at daylight. It is true they outnumbered us, but our strength had been renewed by sleep and our great victory of Sunday had made us almost invincible.

About 3 o'clock the battle assumed a most desperate state of affairs for our side. The enemy had massed in front of the "Crescent" Regiment and the fifth company of the Washington Artillery, both of New Orleans. Their position was very exposed and the enemy in such force that they could not possibly withstand his assault. The "Crescents" were forced back and the guns of the Washington Artillery captured. We were brought up at the "double quick" just as this was taking place in our front. We took advantage of a ridge of ground about 100 yards in the rear of the engagement. The situation was very alarming, and the excitement all along the line was very great. It appeared to us we were about to be annuabilated, but General Hardee, and Colonel. Wilfrom our night's sleep, while he was worn and great. It appeared to us we were about to be annihilated, but General Hardee and Colonel William Kearny of his staff passed in front of us and told us to be firm, all would be well. If it were not for the discipline of the First Missouri and for the firmness displayed by the regiment at this pritical time our forces would have been driven from the field.

This Was the Turning Point

of the second day's battle. To add to this deplorable state of affairs the "Crescents" came running over us, for we were lying down and hugging the ground, while they rapidly formed in our rear. The artillerists came back with the sponge-staffs, hand-spikes and lanvards in their hands, imploring us to save their guns. Still another horror awaited us: the Georgia Battery and the Mobile Light Artillery came up at the gallop and went into battery immediately in our rear on a slight slevation and opened a terrific fire from their welve guns. The pieces at the first two or three ounds were so much depressed and the gunners excited that the shells burst and tore through our ranks, killing and wounding our men dreadfully. It is remarkable what affect discipline has upon men. Despite this treadful state of affairs the men kept their position, and called upon the "Crescents" to fall in with them and we would rescue the guns. Corporal John O'Neil of the writer's regiment seeing the faces of the men assuming such grave looks, and notwithstanding the gravity of the situation, raised a laugh by saying: "Yesterday mornin' you were afeard you would nivir get into this battle, and Pm — if I aint afeard we'll nivir get out av it. Faith, there's no dress parade about this higner."

General Hardee took his place in front of the regiment, ordered the charge and led it in person He was the bravest man I ever saw in my four years' experience in the war, "the bravest of the brave." We followed him with a yell at the charge brave." We followed him with a yell at the charge bayonets and drove back the enemy from the guns and restored them to the grateful Louisiannans, and they never forgot it, for they always referred to it when we met afterwards "way down in Georgia." It was a sad sight that awaited us when we rescued the battery; the poor fellows were lying dead all about, some holding on to the spokes of the wheels in their dead grasp, while the wounded crawled up and cried out: "God bless you missourians." The altriang with cheers of Louisiana and Missouri forever. We repaid Louisiana that day for the plorious work the Third Louisiana rendered our boys at Oak Hills, Mo., a few months previous.

few months previous.

Our old friends at New Madrid, the Memphis Light Dragoons, dashed by, led by a former St. Louisan, Major Tom Sheridan, and as they passed to the front they cheered us: "Well done Missouri, you have saved the guns." The battle was over our they reastablished and about an hour, and hearing no firing anywhere, we were marched by the right flank to one of the main roads, and took our position again about

Three Miles South of the Battlefield. There was no confusion that I saw, and not until the following morning did we know that we were going to fall back to Corinth.

About daylight, in the midst of a pouring rain, the line of march was taken up for Corinth roads-well, the best way to describe the roads is to say there were none left; they were simply rivers of mud. Fences were thrown down, and the command marched back across fields, and arrived at camp about 3 o'clock that afternoon. The wounded were sent by rail from Corinth to Memphis, where many died of gangrene. Those that recovered rejoined the regiment as soon as possible. They were all kindly received by the ladies of Memphis, who had established the Southern Mothers' Association, and the kindness and attention of those good women will never be forgotten by the members of the old First Mis souri. We received much more attention than the other troops, as we had no chance of going to San Tate, the wife of Colonel Sam Tate, president of the Memphis and Charlestown ratiroad. This excellent lady at all times was doing something good for the Missourians. She turned her home into a hospital, and I really believe that the exertion and latigue she underwent shortened her

Ky., about a year ago. "Here's the old Mississippi,

all the way from our homes in Missouri;" with a yell almost everybody threw off their clothes and

dashed into the river. The citizens hurried down to see what caused the excitement, but soon re-

water and on the shore.

ned laughing at the capers of the men in the

The next morning we were placed on board the

cars and sent to Tangipahoa station on the Jack-son railroad, about sixty miles north of New

Orleans. Our division (Breckenridge's) had pre-

ceded us about a week on its way to Baton Rouge

about forty miles west of Tangipahoa. The

weather was extremely hot, and we were marched

during the night and rested through the day. We

were hurried forward to assist in the attack on

the Federal troops under command of General

Ben Butler. General Breckenridge, however, made the attack the day before we arrived, driv-

made the attack the day before we arrived, driving the Federal forces through the town and under the river bank, where they were protected by their gunboats.

This attack was made to prevent Butler reinforcing Port Hudson. This place was taken possession of by some of our division and fortified. After this was accomplished we remained about a week longer in the vicinity of Baton Rouge, when the line of march was taken-up and we returned to Tangipahoa station and took the cars for Jackson, Miss. After a stay at this place of two or

SAWING HICKORY.

[Arkansaw Traveller.]

advanced enlightenment demands, in that several guests have to sleep in the same room. The other

day Mr. John Steveall, a well-known gentleman.

stopped at the Bardell House. When informed

that he must occupy a room with a red-whiskered fellow with whiskey-streaked eyes he demurred,

but seeing no chance of bettering his condition he finally consented. Mr. Steveall has the

annoying misfortune of snoring. Other men

have been known to snore pretty well, but no per-

son who has ever heard Mr. Steveall will attempt

to turn over his memory in search of any one who

can snore a higher or deeper triumph. Mr. Steve-

all and the red-whiskered man with the whiskey-

streaked eyes went to bed about the same time.

fortunately, or unfortunately, as the case may be,

occupying different couches. We say couches in

Mr. Steveall soon dropped off to sleep, and at

"You are snoring."
"That so?" replied Mr. Steveall, sarcastically.
I am 45 years old, and you are the first man that

ever accused me of snoring."
He soon dropped to sleep again, for it seems that

"You must excuse me, sir. I am 45 years old, and I don't think that any one ever accused me

before of snoring."
Again he slept, and again he put on a large hickory log. He had slabbed off one side and had just struck a knot, when the red-whiskered man

"Snoring again."
"This is indeed singular. I am 45 years old, and you are the first person to discover that I

snere."
He dozed again and found a black-jack log that

needed sawing, so he rolled it up on the trucks and began work. He ripped off one slab and started to split the middle when the saw struck a shattered place.

"Say"

"You are again snoring."
"Well, I declare; this is singular. I am 45 ears old, and you are the first person to make

Look here, my friend, that is getting to be a

"What's that?"
"Why, that forty-five-year-old story."
"Then you don't believe I have told you the

"I know you have not. Bet anything you have been a snorer all your life. Bet you kept your mother awake when you were a boy. Will you do

"Yes."
"Well, if I drop to sleep and you stop snoring, will you wake me up and tell me?"

"All right. I will remember you as the crown-

"All right. I will remember you as the crowning favor of a lifetime."

After a while the red-whiskered man sank to sleep. Mr. Steveall arose, took a slat from his bed, approached the sleeping man, gently turned down the covers, "hauled off" with the slat and struck him a blow that he will never forget.

"Great Lord! What are you doing?"

"I am not snoring," replied Mr. Steveall, striking his victim again. "You wanted me to inform you when I stopped," and "whack" he took him again. "I am not snoring now, you annoying rascal. Lay down there, and if I hear another word out of you tonight I'll wear you out."

Ann Mr. Steveall lay down, and soon began to saw an elm log.

A One-Sided Creeting.

[Atlanta Constitution.]
He was one of nature's noblemen, chuck full of

'snake bite" and hearty good will towards man-

Whitehall, and was now standing in front of a dummy belonging to a clothier.

ummy belonging to a clothier.

"Helle!" he cried, slapping the form on the rack. "ish rite glad t' shee yer, old pard."

For a moment he gazed good humoredly at the olacid face, as if expecting an answer; and, on tetting none, he speke again:

"Why, ole boy, Ish bin lookin' fer yer fer las' nour; an yer needn't be sho sthuck up, 'cause yer litle better dresh'n Ime. I user know yer 'daddy' in he was po'er' in me."

'n he was po'er'n me."
Still the dunmy looked coldly at him.
"Yer ish az drunk az shoo can be." continued
the spokesman, getting mad, "n shince yer got
sho bighity, ding fi don't wipe up shidewalk wif

And he made a grab for the figure, just in time to be caught in the loving embrace of a policeman.

saw an elm log.

once began to saw hickory timber.
"Say," called the red-whiskered man.

oring men never lie awake.

"Say, over there!"

days, for she died shortly after Memphis was occupied by the Federal forces. May the sod rest lightly on her.

The regiment was kept constantly on duty at Corinth and during the advance of the Federal troops under Halleck was in all the engagements until the final evacuation of the place, when it was sent with its brigade (Bowen's) to Camp Price, one of the defences of Vicksburg, about twelve north of it and near the Yazoo river.

Just before Memphis was abandoned the regiment was called on to furnish a detail of pilots and engineers for the gunboat service under Commodore Edward Montgomery, an old St. Louis steamboat captain. Nearly all of the pilots and engineers in the regiment responded and we had quite a number of them, too, in Companies B and D. I well remember the citizens giving coal to the service, as the gunboats were short of fuel. It was well understood by all that there was going to be a gunboat fight in front of the city. The large built overlooking the river was crowded from day to day with convalescent soldiers and citizens to see the fight. After several daily visits, one morning early the city was startled by the heavy boom of a cannon and ail repaired to the bluffs. The most interested of all that gathered there were the members of the First Misseuri. We hobbled down on crutches to see how our comrades on the gunboats would share. The Federal fleet soon came in sight, but kept close to the Arkansas shore. We thought they were going to pass the city and avoid our there the tree were guitaken for they soon Mysterious Dave Rudebaugh's Rescue by His Pretty and Brave Wife. How She Met Her Death at the Hands of the Rangers.

[Special Correspondence Philadelphia Times.] I was at the depot the other day, awaiting the arrival of a friend from Paso del Norte, when some one touched me on the arm and pronounced my kept close to the Arkansas shore. We thought they were going to pass the city and avoid our fleet. In this we were mistaken, for they soon name. I turned and came face to face with one of the most remarkable men that the South-western fleet. In this we were mistaken, for they soon turned and came up stream. Commodore Montgomery advanced at once to the attack, but he had no show against such boats as the enemy had. The "Little Rebel" fired a shot and then every boat dashed forward, selecting such as the commander thought he was able for.

It was soon over. The tronclads made quick work of our boats and the poor fellows of the regiment had to swim for it. The frontier has produced, no less a personage than

the notorious "Mysterious Dave" Rudebaugh, who was one of "Billy the Kid's" Heutenants during the Lincoln county, New Mexico, cow war and was afterwards associated with Jesse Evans in several predatory raids along the frontier. Dave is still a young man and his handsome face and well-knit form would attract attention and excite comment Sharpshooters on the Federal Boats anywhere. His hair was long, curly and black as a raven's wing. He sported a moustache. had no mercy on them, for they fired at our men in the water and killed several while making their neatly trimmed and waxed, of the same color as his bair, and his semi-civilized dress was of the Those who escaped rejoined the command at richest possible description. A magnificent som-Camp Price and said they would do their fighting brero, which could not have cost less than \$500, hereafter on the land, where a fellow had a chance to run somewhere, even if he was whipped. was set jauntily on his head, and the handles of two silver-mounted six-shooters peeped from un About the last of July we were ordered into der the lapels of his broadcloth coat. A big dia-Vicksburg. After a pleasant march we arrived mond glistened on his shirt-front and another sparkled on the little finger of his left hand. I during the night and bivouacked on the levee. At daylight we were aroused by the cheers of the returned his greeting, and at his invitation walked who, upon awaking, saw the Mississippi over to an adjacent contena and joined him in a river for the first time since we left it at Columbus,

A TEXAS ROMANCE.

a Fort Davis Store.

bottle of aguadiente and a fragrant puro.
"Where have you been during the last two
years, Dave?" I asked.

"In the principal cities this side the Rio Grande," was the answer. "You appear to have been successful?" "Success is no name for the hog-killing times I've had. I've just coined wealth, and if luck con-

tinues I shall be able to retire and settle down in a few years. "You, of course, follow the old racket?" was my next observation.

"You bet; and I hit every time." When I referred to the "old racket," I meant the business my dashing friend was engaged in when I last met him in Texas, which avocation, by the way, thanks to the vigilance of the State rangers, was neither safe nor profitable. Dave was a genuine "rustler" in those days, and no ad

venture was too dangerous for him to undertake. He was a Cow Boy

in Lincoln county, New Mexico, when I first beard of him; was reckless, brave and a dead shot with a rifle or six-shooter. He was in the employ of old man Chisholm, and when the cow war broke out was employed as a rustler by the great cow man, and was in several desperate engagements under the leadership of William Bonney, alias "Billy the Kid," whose fortunes he followed to the end. Pat Garrett, the Sheriff of Lincoln county, rounded up and killed the "Kid" early in the summer of 1881, near old Fort Sumner, and Dave, who was indicted in New Mexico for severa murders and robberies, fled to Texas and joined Jesse Evans, who had quarrelled with the "Kid" at the beginning of the cow war, and struck out for himself. Evans was the leader of a desperate band, consisting of George Davis, John Gunter and the Graham boys. Mysterious Dave was a valuable acquisition to the outfit. He assisted Jesse Evans in planning raids, and was the leader

the line of march was taken-up and we returned to Tangipahoa station and took the cars for Jackson, Miss. After a stay at this place of two or three weeks we were sent by rail to Holly Springs. Here General Breckinridge and nearly all of the Kentucky troops were ordered to Bragg's army in Tennessee. We saw them leave with sad hearts, as we were from the first up to this time a part of Breckinridge's division.

General Breckinridge was much moved in taking leave of us.

The army now was reorganized and we became a part of Lovell's division.

About this time General Van Dorn commenced his move against Corinth. He ordered our division to La Grange, Tenn., and it was one of the hottest Sundays we ever felt. We were pushed forward rapidly and soon found the enemy, under General Ord, on the retreat. As we came up to the wells on the way we found the enemy had filled them with fence ralls and branches of trees, so that it was impossible to get a bucket down for water. We suffered terribly. It was really water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink.

Towards sundown he made a staud at the river, but we rattled him out of that in a hurry. It was water we wanted, and if he had been in twice the strength he was we would have driven him. We were desperate with thirst.

The next morning the only tidings we could get of him were that he had made his way to Bolivar, about tweive miles distant.

We returned in a few days to the neighborhood of La Grange, cooked three day's rations and performed the usual army feat of eating them in one day. In the spring of 1881 emigration began to pour into the counties of Pecos, Presidio, Tom Green and El Paso. The Indians had been driven out and ranches were located in all directions. Fort Davis, the seat of Presidio county, began to improve, and several stores were started. They did flourishing trade and the owners made a great deal of money. One of the principal mercantile firms of the post was Sender & Siebenborn's. The determined to rob it. They laid their plans accordingly, and one night, just after the boom of the retreat gun, the band rode up to the store and dismounted. The only customers in the store were two army officers. George Davis and one of the Graham boys remained with the horses. Jesse Evans and the store were two army officers. How Mr. Steveall Spent the Night With a unter and Ed Graham pushed their way into the The hotels of interior Arkansas are not what

'Throw up your hands, gentlemen!" cried Jesse "Throw up your hands, gentlemen!" cried Jesse Evans, and his six-shooters elicked ominously.

The two army officers, the members of the firm and a clerk did as they were requested, and Gunter and his companion compelled the book keeper to lay aside his pen, and marched him out mto the main store.

"What is the meaning of this?" demanded Mr. Sender.

Sender.
""We have no time to answer questions," said Mysterious Dave. "A:l of you will please sit down on the counter close together, and I would eaution any man against dropping his hands. That sort of a move will cause my six-shooter to talk, and somebody'll drop."

The six men obeyed the outlaw's command, and he took up his position in front of them with cocked six-shooters. Evans, Gunter and Ed Graham retired to the office and rifled the safe. They made the money up into a convenient bundle, and Evans tied it to the horn of his saddle. During all this time Dave had been

Keeping Guard over the Prisoners. One of the officers wore a fine gold watch, and

the outlaw relieved him of it and compelled him to empty his pockets. When the officer lifted up the skirts of his coat to get to the pockets of his pantaloons, he displayed a six-shooter scabbard. armed. I'll take the six-shooter also." He did, and buckled the beit about his waist.

Evans called him from the outside and he backed toward the door. On the threshold he paused. Replacing one of his pistols in the scabbard, he ised his sombrero and bowed low.

"Good evening, gentlemen," he said, and then

osed the door. The robbers rode away and it was some time before the men in the store dared raise an alarm. "E" company of the State Rangers, under command of Captain Charles L. Nevill, were camped six miles from the post at Mooskie's ranch. A nessenger was dispatched thither with the news of the robbery. A scouting party, under command of Sergeant L. B. Caruthers, started out in pursuit of the rustlers. One of the members of the plundered firm, Siebenborn, was completely prostrated by the event and took to his bed. A nervous fever et in and after a short sickness he died. Sergean Caruthers followed the trail of the outlaws and finally overtook them near the centre of the great Prison plain. The gang showed tight and the rangers attacked them. One of the Graham boys was wounded and George Davis was killed. A ranger named Jackson was mortally wounded After a sharp battle the outlaws surrendered and they were brought back to Fort Davis and lodged in the county presidio. All of the stolen property was recovered. In less than a week after their incarceration Evans, Gunter and the Grahams forfeited their bonds and escaped to Arizona. All three were afterwards killed there at a mining camp not far from Tombstone. Evans and Gunter stood their trial, were convicted and sentenced to ten years each in the penitentiary. A short time after their removal to this institution they attempted to escape and Evans was successful. He fled from the State and was afterwards heard of in Souora, Mexico, where he was leading an honest life as a ranch superintendent. Gunter was less successful. In endeavoring to scale the walls of the penitentiary he was

Shot Dead by a Guard. Mysterious Dave was wanted for so many crime that he was unable to give bail and languished in jail. He had many friends, however, and they contributed to make his sojourn in prison as pleasant as circumstances would permit. After his companions were liberated he was the only ever, and fearing that he might attempt to escape the sheriff solicited ranger assistance to guard the fail and a squad of men were stationed there. further secure the desperate prisoner he was heavily ironed and chained to the stone wall. One night, about a week after Dave had been sole occupant of the jail, the overland stage going east brought in among its passengers a young woman, elegantly dressed and wearing a profu sion of expensive lewelry. She was very heauti ful, with a rich olive complexion, delicately tinted cheeks, full red lips, which, when parted, disbrown eyes capable of great expression. He hands were small and shapely and her form was willows and lissome. The tiniest of feet peeped from under her silk skirt. She inquired the way to the jail, and when the square adobe building was pointed out to her she went to the big gate and knocked for admission. A ranger answered

the summons and raised his sombrero to the visitor, who smiled sweetly.

"Is Mr. Dave Rudebaugh confined here?" she asked in a delicately monulated voice.

"Yes"m," answered the ranger.

"Can I see him?"

"I reckon so. I'll call the corporal. He has charge."

Tricks That Deceive and Deceive an

Daring Raid by Rustlers on inge."
The ranger corporal, who was a gallant man, ted admiringly at his beautiful visitor, and en she begged in the sweetest of voices permisn to see his noted prisoner it was readily need.

granted.
"I am his wife," she explained, as they walked seroes the july and and the corporal envied the "I am his wife," she explained, as they walked across the jail yard, and the corporal envired the Mysterious Dave the possession of a being of such ravishing loveliness. When the trap-door was lifted and she peered down into the dark dungeon where Dave was confined, she shuddered and tears started to her eyes. The rangers thought themselves brutes and were so badly infatuated that hey would have turned the prisoner loose had she requested it.

"Can I see him up here?" she asked, timidly. "It is so dark down there."

"Certainly," answered the corporal, and one of the men climbed down into the dungeon and unlocked the chain which confined Dave to the wall. His shackles were not taken off, however, and it was necessary to assist him up the ladder. When his feet touched the floor

The Beautiful Woman Rushed Forward with a glad cry and twined her arms about his neck. The rangers turned away their heads, and. after the first greeting, allowed the couple to talk together without interruption. When the interview was over the rangers came in and put Dave back in the dungeon. He was carefully searched, but nothing was found on his person. "My husbang tells me that you have been very kind to him," said the beautiful visitor to the cor-

poral, as she was leaving, "and if you will permit me I'll send you over some wine. I shall remain here until Dave comes to trial." "Thank you, ma'am!" said the corporal, and he

scorted her to the gate. In about an hour after she left some wine and a box of fine cigars were brought to the jail and handed to the ranger corporal, "with the compliments of Mrs. Rudebaugh." The rangers drank the health of the beautiful donor and puffed the fine cigars. Three of the rangers, including the corporal, finally refired, and they complained of being unusually sleepy. Two men remained on guard, but they nodded at their posts and rubbed their eyes to keep awake. At midnight, when the two men on duty should have aroused two of their companions, who would stand the balance of the night, they were both snoring loudly. Suddenly a woman, mounted on one pony and leading another, rode up and dismounted under the shadow of the jali wall. She tied both animals and crept around to the big gate. Here she waited and listened.

During all this time Mysterious Dave had not been idle. With some fine saws which the beautiful woman had brought him, and which he had managed to secrete in such a way that they were not discovered by the ranger who searched him, he cut off his shackles and then sawed out the heavy iron bars which projected the window of bis cell. The night was very dark, and when he had cut away the window bars he crept through the aperture into the jail yard. He heard the snores of rangers overhead and thought through the aperiure into the jail yard. He heard the snores of rangers overhead and thought himself safe. The yard gate was locked, but the key hung on the inside. He groped his way across the yard, walking softly. Suddenly his foot struck an object and rtumbling he fell to the ground. The object moved and he knew that it was a man. Dave scrambled to his feet, ran toward the gate and seizing the key fitted it in the lock. Meanwhile the sleeping man, who was the ranger on guard outside the jail, roused himself, and springing to his feet, cocked his gun.

"Hait!" he cried.

Just then Dave succeeded in unlocking the gate and pushed it open. The ranger fired and the bail whistled by the outlaw's head.

"Hurry, Dave, for the love of heaven!" cried the woman outside.

the woman outside.

The ranger's shot alarmed his sleeping companions, and they rushed out into the yard.

"What's the matter?" cried the corporal. "The Prisoner Has Escaped!"

answered the guard, who had reached the gate. He heard footsteps turning the corner of the jail yard, and fired again. His companions joined him, and they ran around the jail firing rapidly. The fugitives reached the ponies, and both mounted. The rangers were now close at hand, and their builets flew about like hall. Suddenly a piercing scream and then a cry of pain rang out, and when the rangers hurried forward they found their beautiful visitor of the day before lying upon the ground with a gun-shot wound through her lissome body. Dave was nowhere to be seen, and they heard the thud of his pony's hoofs as he galloped down the Del Norte road. Three of the rangers started in pursuit, but they never overtook him, and he got safely across the Rio Grande. The supposed Mrs. Rudebaugh was lifted up and carried into the jan. One of the rangers hurried to the post for a surgeon, but before he returned to the post for a surgeon, but before he returned the beautiful creature was dead. No one knew her, and there were no papers found on her body by which to identify her. The tmy lace-bordered handkerchief in her pocket was marked in one corner with the name "Nita," and this was the only alow. She was harden wader a his was the only clew. She was buried under a big cottonwood at the head of Lympia canyon grave, on which was scratched the name found on

All these facts recurred to me as I chatted with Dave at the par of the content, and to satisfy my currosity I asked him a question:

"Dave," I said, "was the beautiful woman who assisted you to escape from the Presidio jail and who was killed by the rangers really your wife?"

"Carajo!" he cried, and his face darkened. "She was an angel of goodness and as brave as a lion. Poor Nita."

Poor Nita."
"Was she your wife?"
He looked at me sharply and shrugged his Quien sabe," he said, and then abruptly changed the subject.

A Japanese Barometer Stone. [Exchange.] A curious reminiscence of Japan as it was

thirty years ago is incidentally furnished in the story of one Zeniya Gohel, a merchant, who, in the days of the Bukufu government was guilty of the heinous crime of engaging in unlicensed commerce with foreigners. Zeniya, for this offence underwent a term of imprisonment, and on his release disposed of any property that remained to him to procure the means of livelihood. This, however, is not the episode in his career which recently made him a subject of interest to the vernacular press, but the fact that among his belongings was a celebrated chattel called the "barometer tone" (See-i-Seki). This piece of rock is naturally of a pinkish white color, but it has a chamelonlike property of altering its his whenever a change of weather is imminent. Should rain be overhead, it begins to look green as much as two days beforehand, and should a storm be brewing it assumes a dark aspect. So far as we are aware, no mineral recorded in Occidental catalogues exhibits this wonderful sensibility to atmospheric influences, and if Mr. Zeniya's stone be a veritable affair, it is indeed a curiosity. The Yomi-uriShimbun, from which we quote these details, says that after Zeniya's mishap the stone came into the possession of the house of Mayeda (in Joshin), and that it is to be presented to his majesty the Emperor on the completion of the imperial palace.

A Father's Plain Talk.

[Chicago News.]
A small boy who stood at the east end of the Illinois Central viaduet yesterday lost his hat on the lake by reason of the high wind, and was straightway seized with a paroxysm of grief. His shricks greatly terrified two other small boys who

"Come away, or you'll get drownded yourself," The little fellow continued to shriek, and the

others dragged him off, kicking and wailing. "He knows he'll catch it when he gets home," muckled a stout old gentleman who saw the Dear me," said his companion, a pale young

man.
"But if he's a boy with any good in him," said
the old gentleman, "he'll lie to the old folks. He'll
say a big boy stole his hat as he came from Sunday "That would be a shocking falsehood," said the

young man.
"Yes, but he wouldn't get licked," said the old gentleman. "If I was in his boots I'd lie about Oh, father!" said the young man, serrowfully.

"Oh, father!" said the young man, sorrowfully.
"And you would, too," said the old gentleman, fiercely. "Have you forgotien how you used to lie to me? It you were that boy you would go home and say you hadn't lost your hat, and that you never had a hat. That would be lying like a lool, and that's your style, sir."

The young man was slient.

A Fresh Water Salt.

[Drake's Travellers' Magazine.]
"Say, boss, will you give an old sailor something to get a bit of grub?" said a weather-beaten fellow who looked as if a ragman had a mortgage on him. "So you are a sailor, eh?" kindly inquired the philanthropist.

"I used to be, your honor." "What was the name of the craft on which you chewed hard tack and tarred ropes?"

"I-I forget now."
"How many masts did it have?" "How many masts did it have?"
"Didn't have none," uneasily replied the old
salt, as he shifted his position.
"Was it square-rigged or schooner-rigged?"
persisted the philanthropist, fixing his glittering
eye upon the tramp.
"Didn't have no sails," growled the vagrant.
"Then what in the name of all that floats was
it?"

"It was a mud-scow on the Mississippi, blast your eyes!" yelled the discouraged wretch, as he hitched up his trousers and sloped away with a land-lubber's gait.

lude the Public.

The Secret of the Harmless Boiling Water and the Rising Moon.

Why Mazeppa's Horse is So Affectionate After the Perilous Ride.

[New York Star.]

With the increase of realism on the stage there is also an increase of illusions which tax the ingenuity of clever men behind the scenes and often bewilder the most intelligent of the auditors. Some of these effects that occasion an uproar of applause and necessitate the raising of the curtain repeatedly on a favorite tableau are ridiculously simple. For instance, when the young hero of the modern melodrama plunges into the canvas river from the set dock in the left fourth entrance his disappearance is marked by a dash of spray uprising in foamy drops that glitter in the glaring calcium light. The effect of this from the front is thrillingly real. If you stood at the side scene, however, and saw the rough carpenter crouching in the trap behind the set waters with a handful of rock salt, ready to throw it up after the hero has landed on the mattress placed to receive him, you wouldn't feel so enthusiastic. The inclination would be rather to laugh than to

For some time even old stagers were puzzled by an illusion in one of the French operas as played by Aimee fast season. In one of the comic scenes while the comedienne, disguised as a waitress was pouring out tea at table on the scene, she poured it inadvertently down the neck of the dig nified comedy character of the play. It seemed a boiling liquid that came from the vessel—even the steam seemed to issue from it—and yet the actor submitted to the scalding every night and showed no evil effects the next day. At last it transpired that the French property man filled the teapot with a very fine sawdust, which ran out smoothly like a liquid, a dust of its finer particles at the same time rising from the spout like steam. With

the footlights between the illusion was complete. In nothing has the property man improved so much of late years as in the quality and effectiveness of stage lightning. Only three or four years ago the old method was adhered to. A torch with a flame surrounded by a tin box perforated with fine openings, and the box filled with powdered rosin, did duty for this The prompter gave a shake of this torch; the powdered rosin escaped in small quantity and flared up. This was the nearest the stage could come to counterfeiting the artillery of Jove. Now a calcium (or better, an electric) light is Completely Masked in the Wings.

When the cue is given for the lightning the light is unmasked for a second and the rays allowed to flash on to the stage through a lens of greenish glass. The effect of a blinding flash of lightning is perfect. And yet so simple? Yes; and it is the simplest things on the stage that gain the greatest A favorite scenic effect is an illuminated city in

A favorite scenic effect is an illuminated city in the distance by night. The audience will always go wild over this -yet the effect is produced by merely cutting holes in a dark drop and keep the gas at back of it at full head, while the burners in front of the scene are reduced to a blue glimmer. The illusion was taken out of this scene for the writer, who one evening at 6 o'clock called at a city theatre to have an interview with a manager, and finding him on the stage hacking holes with his penkuife in a black daubed canvas hanging near the rear wall of the theatre.

"I'm making more lights in Liverpool," said he. "This scene is the biggest success of the whole piece."

The moon was a long time a puzzle to the stage The moon was a long time a puzzle to the stage-folk. The best they could do was to silce a piece out of a drop diagonally and set in another inovable strip on a part of which was a moon of greased muslin, with a bright light behind it. This could be hauled up or lowered according as Luna got a cue to rise or set, but the Illusion was nothing. It was too often positively ridiculous to make the device popular with either manager or actor. All cursed the moon. Lately, however, the property man has worked it on the principle of the stereopticon. He throws an illuminated disc on a transparent flat from behind the scene, and thus by moving the lens can establish Luna in any quarter of the stage firmament and make her take any course without betraying her prospective orbit to the keen-eyed critics on the other side of the footfleths.

A Bowery actor travelled over the country for several years playing a drama which had no attraction but the effect of the hero being hanged by a mob. The noose was put around his neck and he was actually strung up in the sight of the audience. He even remained kicking and submitted to three encores in a night. Every one marvelled. Yet he simply wore a harness of leather and iron bands under his clothes; there was a nook at the back of the neck which was attached to the rough player the prose and the

was a hook at the back of the neck which was attached to the rope above the nose, and the hanged man was simply kicking astride of a cushioned seat—an iron bar which was connected with the harness by an iron band, which followed the spinal column up to the neck, terminating in the hook, which brought all the, strain in the proper place for comfort.

In old times, when "Mazeppa" was the rage, the writer joined the mob in howls of wonder and delight at the spectacle of the hero's "fiery, untained Ukraine steed" thrusting his nose to his insensible master's face and caressing him labially after his terrible rice. At a later day, when this deponent, from a coign of vantage in the second deponent, from a coign of vantage in the sec entrance, O. P., detected that Mazeppa hel the hero but a taste for vegetables that actuated the noble steed, he felt sick at heart at the rude dispelling of the poetry of his boyhood.

Junet's balcony looks real, and you imagine the

lovely maid peering, indeed, From a Rich Boudoir to moan to "the inconstant moon" for her prowl ing lover. But viewed from the side scenes, with Juliet standing on a tottering ladder and growling

at the grimy carpenter, who is steadying it, it is quite another thing. The railroad train rushing by was for a long time

a thrilling sensation. Yet it is simply several sections of painted canvas on framework, run across the stage in a greased groove by carpenters, and telescoping on itself when it touches the side wall of the theatre.

The effect of scudding clouds in a storm at sea child contact and across the dark flat a results of the congress across the dark flat a results. is only the dragging across the dark flat a net with gauze patches sewed on it, and touched up by the painter to resemble clouds under the uncertain

light of the stage.
A fog or mist has always puzzled machinists, and puzzles them yet. The best they can do is to hang successive curtains of tarletan or musquito netting (gauzes they call these curtains on the stage) across the stage at the different entrances, stage) across the stage at the different entrances and raising them successively as the fog is supposed to disappear. There is no illusion at all It is never used except when absolutely necessary, as in "Midsummer Night" Dream," an even then is often cut out after the first hight'

Another great stage effect is the engulfing of a Another great stage effect is the enguining of steamer at sea. Its disjointed parts roll off at the wings and sink down traps, and the surgh waves, in the form of a dusty piece of canvalled a sea-cloth, flow or are hadled down to the first entrance and agitated in which billows unthe curtain falls to uproarious applause. The lumpy nature of the waves and their wild rolling fill the audience with wonder. The explanation though, is ridiculous. Each wave is a superfunction that the carried of the ocean) of these wretches to the extent of the ocean) of these wretches. Under this cloth are from ten to twenty (according to the extent of the ocean) of these wretched aspirants for dramatic fame, just humping themselves. According as they hump or loaf the sea is wild and tempestuous or smooth and billowy. As this seene is sure to be encored two or three times there is no use in asking at the prompt desk, "What are the wild waves saying." They are swearing all the time.

[Albany Argus.]

A little incident, for which I can vouch, although it seems almost incredible, is this. A seedsman ine hand, and postmarked Albany, requesting that certain packages of seeds, which were specified, be forwarded to the address given. A considerable sum of money was inclosed, but the dealer looked in vain for the address, or even the name of the sender. Of course he could do no-thing but hold the letter and the money for further instructions. About a week later he received a letter which ran somewhat as follows: "ALBANY, April 15, 1884.

"Mr. ———:
"DEAR SIR-A few days ago my wife sent you "DEAR SIR—A few days ago my wife sent you an order for the seeds named in the inclosed order list, and sent with it \$— in payment. Womanlike, however, she forgot to sign her name. Please forward the seeds at your earliest convenience."

That was all! The husband, who doubtlessly prided himself upon his great head for business, had actually forgotten to sign his own name.

Witchcraft or Witchery. A curious fragment, which will be of interest to

dies, has been recently unearthed and published in France. It appears that in 1770 the following parliamentary decree was solemnly passed and duly registered under King Louis XV.: "Whosoever, by means of red and white paint, perfumes, essences, artificial teeth, false hair, cotton wool, cost \$281. It is altogether too nighly protected."

iron corsets, hoops, shoes with high heels or false hips, shall seek to entice into the bands of marriage any male subject of his majesty shall be prosecuted for witcheraft and declared incapable of matrimony."

AMAZONS OF THE GUTTER.

There was a great noise in the street this morn-

ing, and we could not get on at all. Women were

A Leaf from the Diary of a London Elementary Teacher. [Pall Mall Gazette.]

shricking, and I soon knew from the shouts of the men that a fight was going on. The noise was set up just outside the door, and I saw that I must either stop all work till it was over or go out and interfere. When I reached the street I saw two women squaring up to each other like men. One was a vile hag, with a red face and bluish lips. She tried to dance backward and forward in a scientific manner, and her party encouraged her with many approving comments. The other combatant was a pretty young girl with dark hair and eyes. The girl's hair was pulled down and the breast of her dress was torn open. Before I could get near, the two closed and went down, with the fury uppermost. The woman snarled like a cat and bit at her opponent, and the men laughed, as though it were a great piece of fun. I parted the crowd, and heard one costermonger say, "Here's schoolmaster, stand out of the way." When I took hold of the screaming hag she began with a long string of filthy exclamations but when she saw my face she quieted down, and only requested me to give her ten minutes to "have that one's fiver out." I did not think it wise to let her gratify her desire, so I pushed her aside, and then the girl rose from the ground with her face in a sad condition. She wanted to fight longer; so knowing that nothing but strong measures would do with people of that sort, I simply ifted her off the ground and carried her down the street in my arms. Some of the men laughed, and said: "You are going the wrong way, sir," so I had to run the gauntlet of an admiring crowd until I deposited my burden at the opening of a greasy and sinister passage. I had hardly put her down for a second when a smooth-faced, vicious-looking fellow, dressed in a close cap and eelskin Ing fellow, dressed in a close cap and eelskin neckcloth, stepped sharply out and shot a tremendons right-handed blow into the woman's face. She did not shriek; she only moaned and said: "I've got two black eyes now; he gave me the other one this morning." I was very angry, and the costermonger ran away from me and got out at a back door. The girl stooped, and I saw that her baby was lying in the passage completely smirched with fith. She had put the child down to leave her hands free for fighting the other woman. After the crowd had dwindled away, the girl told me that the fellow who had just struck her had taken her away from home. She put on an air of great innocence, but she smelt so strongly air of great innocence, but she smelt so strongly of gln that I finey she has learned the lessons of the street pretty well. In the evening, after reading for a few hours, I went out to cool my eyes, and it struck me that I should like to see the man ing for a few hours, I went out to cool my eyes, and it struck me that I should like to see the man who delivered the right-hander on his paramour's face. He was standing at the street corner, and came sulkily up to me when I made a sizn. Then he told me he was out of temper and out of work. He could not raise five shillings to buy stock, and when he had managed to pick up a sixpence by helping other men, his wife—he called her lins wife—always drank every fairthing she could lay her hands on. That very day she had "got some money out of another bloke, and spent it boozing with the woman who wbacked her." A few days afterward this worthy man called at my house, and greeted me with a stiky smile. He said he had heard of a chance which would pretty well make his fortune; would I help him? If I would only give him a start he would promise to treat his wife well and she should never kick up any more disturbances in the street. Then he began to cant to me with phrases learned—in prison. "Sir." he said, "my mother always taught me to say my prayers morning and night, and I never thought I should come to be like this. I used to go to the ragged school, and I was always religious." I rephed, "Had you not better stop that, and try it on with some one else? I do not mind lending you a hand, but if I hear you talk again about your mother and your pr. yers I will throw you over." He borrowed fifteen shillings from me to buy a large quantity of cabbages which he said were for sale at a marveliously cheap rate. When we parted I merely remarked, "Now, you can have that money until you are fairly on your feet again. I trust you, and if I find you are not worth being trusted, recollect, I will take it out of your skin." He was becoming quite profuse in his promises when I bade him good night and went findoors, Next day I saw him leaning against the door of a public house in a most cheerful state of drunkenness. He received my sainte with went indoors. Next day I saw him leaning against the door of a public house in a most cheerful state of drunkenness. He received my saute with a kindly condescension that was quite charming. The day after that he was sober, and now whenever he sees me he gets out of the way as speedily as possible. I fear that my fifteen shillings have gone the way of all other money expended by benevolent fools.

INDEX FINCERS.

A Scientist Who Declares They Represent the Highest Type of Beauty.

"The question whether the index finger of the human hand is longer or shorter than the third or ring finger does not appear difficult to solve, and yet one is unable to come to any definite conclusion," said a scientist yesterday to a Mail and Express writer. "Authorities differ. The question has been studied in four aspects: 1, in the hands of apes; 2, in the lower races of man; 3, in European man, and 4, in art. It has been found that in apes the index finger is shorter than the ring finger, and often considerably so, the greatest difference, five-sixths of an inch, having been Tound in a male chimpanzee."
"What was the result in the lower races of

"Twenty-four negro men had shorter index fingers, and one had the two fingers of the same length. Fifteen negro women had a shorter index finger, in three the two fingers were of equal length, and in six the index was longer."

"How about Europeans?" "No decisive conclusions have been arrived at in respect to Europeans, but it appears probable in respect to Europeans, but it appears probable that the index finger is longer in women than in men. Among men it is longer in the slight than in short and thick persons. All the measurements of human hands were made by tracing the outline of the hand laid down on a sheet of paper, with the axis of the middle finger placed upon a line drawn parallel to the sides of the paper."

"What was the result of the examination in art?"

tions of the ancients, and in this case they do not fail us. The Dying Gladiator has tie index of the left hand longer than the ring finger. In the Apollo Belvedere there is no difference. In the Venus de Medici, the Venus Pudica at Rome, and

in the Venus by Praxiteles, the index finger is the longer, thus repeating the observations upon living women."
"What do you think all these observations tend

"What do you think all these observations tend to show?"
"From these facts—that the index finger is relatively shorter in apes and negroes, and relatively shorter in apes and negroes, and relatively longer than the ring finger of white women of good birth, and that great artists have never made a short index in a hand which represents ideal perfection—it is suggested that the longer index finger represents a higher type of beauty, and that in this respect as in others the female form appears to be the purest."

"Do you think there is much truth in the theory?"

theory?"
"Yes, I have so much confidence in it that I "Yes, I have so much confidence in it that I wagered \$50 with a friend that if he brought in two women in which there was a wide difference in beauty I could tell which was the better looking even if their features were veiled. He brought them in. One's index-finger was longer than the ring-linger; in the other they were both the same. I immediately picked out the first. She proved to be a beautiful sister of his wife, while the other was a homely chambermaid!"

He didn't appear to be a bank cashier or a

newspaper editor, as he strolled into an Alabama street grocery. He was simply a six-foot Clayton county lad, and was looking for the State road depot. "Do ye know whether the agent is there or not?" he queried, after being directed to the right place. "I don't." answered the proprietor, impatiently, "you can call him through the telephone and find out," waving his hand toward that instrument. The countryman looked first at the telephone and then at the mer chant. At last he bluudered out: "Mister, reckon I looks purty green, but lemme tel you I knows when a feller's trying to make fun o' me, an' I won't stand it," "What do you mean?" asked the merchant. "How'n the blazes air that agint a goin' to git through that little nole?" exclaimed the Claytonite. Smiling softly, the merchant arose, transmitted the man' softly, the merchant arose, transmitted the man's message and received a satisfactory reply. For a moment the countryman looked blank and then, setzing the greeryman's hand said: "Mister, I'm an idiot; forgive me for my rough words; au," here he paused, looked thoughtful for a moment, and continued: "An' tell me how ye got that agint penned up in sech a little box."

Protection on Short-Cake.

known Ohio congressman today, "the result of which was a surprise to me and may be of interest to others. It has been known for years that the House restaurant is the highest-priced place on

BRIC-A-BRAC.

After Heine.

[The Spectator.]
At first I felt in uttermost despair,
And said, "O Lord, this cross I cannot bear."
But I have borne it, and I bear it now, Only, oh, only, do not ask me how.

Why She Followed Him.

[Wasp.]

A Massachusetts preacher loves his cat because it followed him 180 miles. He does not know that as soon as he was gone the neighbors moved on his house with their bootjacks.

To a Vassar Graduats.

[Life.] Little Bas-bleu, don't blow your horn; You can't make a pudding, I dare to be sworn. It's not for a housewife—so to speak—
To flunk at dinner through reading Greek.

He Knew Humanity Well.

A storekeeper conceived and executed the plan of putting up the sign "Admission Free" over the door of his store, and his place has been crowded ever since. The average human being does love

a free show.

Vernal Vagaries. [Puck.] The sugar flows out of the maple. The blossom is white on the limb, The fence wears the bill of the circus,

Hotels at the seaside and mountains To advertise now do not fail, And the ball breaks the first-baseman's fingers, Or rips off a nail.

The boys are beginning to swim; Hotels at the seaside and mountain

We Wonder What They Think. [Providence Star.]
"Do birds think?" asked a writer in opening a current article. If they do, we should like to know what a canary bird thinks of the woman who stands up in a chair and talks baby through the brass wires of the cage.

Merry Days.

(Bismarck Tribungs)
Soon will the merry picnic days In season roll around, When, to escape the sun's flerce rays, We'll seek the shaded ground, Where ants have a peculiar knack

Of wandering from their bed And marching up a fellow's back With a slow and measured tread.

Advantages of a Silk Farm. [Jersey City Journal.] A silk farm has been established in Powha tan county, Virginia, and a Vassar College graduate thinks it must be so nice, because the farmer's wife and his daughters can go out in the field and pick enough silk to make a new dress whenevel

they feel inclined that way. Chocolate Creams. [Miss H. M. Olmstead in Life.1 She stands with dimpled elbows bare. Her eye with merry mischief gleams, And I sit here and worship her,

While she makes chocolate creams The chocolate brown she scrapes and stirs As soft and dark her brown hair seems No hands as fair and white as hers As she makes chocolate creams.

She stirs my foolish heart as well: I see her in my deepest dreams.

I wonder if she'll marry me
And make my chocolate creams?

A Body Guard for Pretty Pedestriane

[New York Journal.]

The example of the Boston girls in starting walking clubs might be followed by their metropolitan sisters with pleasure and profit. English women are probably the best walkers in the world, a city belle even thinking nothing of a tramp of eight or ten mues. It is doubtful if five America can city girls in a hundred could walk half that distance without being tired out. Every club of girls should of course be protected by a stout body guard of young men marching at a respect-

able distance behind.

The Soudan. [Emily Pfeiffer.]

England, the voice of weeping breaks thy rest—
The voice of women wailing o'er the slain,
Whose generous blood hath purpled all in vain

The desert sands—what victory unblest Is thine, proud nation throned by the West, Who, knowing most of men the costly gain Of freedom, quellst in iron-shod disdain, Hearts burning with its insults unredressed. Oh, England, those accusing cries, that broke The calm of the Arabian night, declare

Life to the body of Death;—think what despair Of human justice in these cries awoke.

What doubt of God made sick the desert air!

Incredulity in Pinafores [Providence Press.]
The bootblack in question is a small, dilapidated urchin, who may be seen in the vicinity of the post office at such times as he is not otherwise engaged in the gallery of the Comique or pitching pennies in a side alley. The man whom he followed and solicited to submit to the operation of "a shine" had refused several times, and finally petulantly exclaimed: "Didn't 1 tell you five minutes ago that I didn't want my boots blacked?" "Yer did,

mister," replied the gamin; "but I thought yet might be lying about it." [Sidney Lanier.] I haar the cries that follow birth and death;

I hear huge pestilence draw his vaporous breath; "Beware, prepare, or else ye die!" he saith. I hear a haggard student turn and sigh; I hear men begging heaven to let them die; And, drowning all, a wild-eyed woman's cry. So night takes toll of wisdom as of sin. The student's and the drunkard's cheek is thin; But flesh is not the prize we strive to win. Now airy swarms of fluttering dreams descend On souls, like birds on trees, and have no end O God! from vulture dreams my soul defend. Let fall on her a rose-leaf rain of dreams.

All passionate sweet, as are the loving beams Of starlight on the glimmering woods and streams Did Not Wish to Offend Him. Mr. Hankinson-Boomwhifter's small boy was recently presented with a turning-lathe by his father, and out of gratitude young Hankinson-Boomwhifter thought he would make something for his sire, and at the same time surprise him with a specimen of skill. So he turned him a penholder, which the old gentleman accepted with a smile, and complimented the boy on his rare skill. But at the present time Mr. Hankinson-Boom whifter expresses some doubt as to what the ob ject presented him was intended for-a potat

Before and After. [Dio Lewis' Monthly.] She waits and listens. Footsteps fall-

masher or a piano leg. And if it were not for feat that he might offend his boy, who is naturally

very sensitive, he would hand the penholder back

to him and tell him he had no use for a base bal

She knows they are not his; She waits and listens for a sound
That sweetest music is. He comes. And with a sudden thrill. And heart-beat loud and clear, She does not hear, she does not see, She feels that he is near; And coyly lifting to his face Her eyes of heavenly blue, She murmurs in love's softest tones

Again she listens. Footsteps reach And footsteps pass her door; She listens, but her needle flies More swiftly than before. She hears, at length, the tread that time And cares are making slow; And, with a start that sends her chair Hard rocking to and fro, Springs to the landing, and with voice More shrill than any lute's, She screams above the banisters, "Augustus, wipe your boots!"

"My darling, is it you?"

Interchanging Compliments

[Sykes-With Lord Stratford.] An attache had made one or two mistakes to opying a despatch which he took to the ambassador for signature. "Mistakes may be made," said Lord Stratford, after pointing them out, "by the most careful attache; how much more by the most careless!" The high-spirited young diplomatist got exceedingly incensed, and told Lord Stratford that, although ne was his ambassador, he had no right to reprimand him for what was untrue, as he was not habitually careless. "You accuse me of untruthfulness! D-- your eyes!" exclaimed Lord Stratford. "D---your excellency's eyes!" retorted the youth. The Eltchi burst out laughing. Holding out his hand to him, he begged the attache to excuse the infirmity of his temper, and

bat.

they shook hands most cordially.

THE WOMAN OF WAX;

The Memoirs of a Detective.

FROM THE FRENCH OF RENE DE PONT JEST. By VIRGINIA CHAMPLIN.

pyright, 1884, by Virginia Champlin,

CHAPTER IV. MONORABLE WILLIE SAUNDERS BECOMES THOROUGHLY MAD.

Two hours later, when the cracker merchant reached the place of rendezvous, convulsively pressing the enormous six-shot revolver in his pocket, he espied Mr. Robertson, Jr.

"You see," said the latter, "that with the house of Robertson Brothers & Co. you have only to express the wish." press the wish." "And a check," Willie Saunders might have

answered.

But silently be proceeded to the little steamer which was under steam, alongside the wharf. It was a screw propeller, small at the bow, and of elegant shape, which could easily make her twelve mile or boar. miles an hour.
"The Firefly was just manned and free," re-

sumed the agent, joining Miss Ada's poor lover.
"Her owner was exacting, but I did not hesitate." "Her owner was exacting, but I did not hesitate."
"Let us embark, then; let us embark," said
Saunders, who acted like a mad ram.
"Let us go on board." repeated Mr. Robertson,
Jr., and, pointing out the way to his victim, he
quietly crossed the planking, the boards of which
groaned under the infinitely greater weight of the
heavy Yankee.
The Firefly was immediately unmoored. Two
moments later it was sailing out in the harbor in
order to double the boint at Brooklyn.
"Three o clock," said the agent of the lavish
elent, after having consulted a superb chronometer
which was fastened to his waistcoat by a massive
guard-chain.

guard-chain.

"So much the better," answered Saunders; "we can anchor nearer the Gleam without being recognized. There will be the devil to pay if, during the evening or might, the wretch does not betray her presence on board her lover's boat. Then, tomorrow morning, I swear, this doomed colonel must exchange a few pistol shots with me, or I will kill him like a dog, and her afterwards."

"Dear sir, don't commit any act of violence, in my presence at least. I should not like to be accused of complletily in such an affair. Come, calm yourself a little. In the first place, if you will take my advice, be less expressive and don't talk so loud about your business. It is not necessary for my crew to know the cause of this little trip."

"Yes, you are right; but truly I am beside myself. To have been duped in this manner—"
It was while walking the deck of the Firefy that these gentlemen exchanged these thoughts. They remained on deck until the steward announced that dinner was ready.

Saunders' first inpulse was to refuse to go to the dining-room, but Robertson, Jr., proved so convincingly that dieting was injurious to mind and body that the unfortunate merchant finall placed himself at the table and ate with a very good appetite.

The duner was just ended, when the captain

good appetite.

The dinner was just ended, when the captain The dinner was just ended, when the tapper of the steamboat notified his passengers that they were nearing Staten Island, and that the Gleam

were nearing Staten Island, and that the Gleam was in the harbor.

The stout New Yorker made but one bound from the room to the deck,

It was night, and the sky indicated that it was to be dark and stormy. Nevertheless, one could see plainly enough to distinguish Colonel Forster's yacht, which was at anchor near the shore.

After taking time to wrap himself in his overcoat, Mr. Robertson, Jr., with a cigar in his mouth, cool, calculating and methodical as usual, joined the irascible Saunders.

"Suppose we cross the bows of the Gleam at once," proposed the latter.

once," proposed the latter.
"Don't think of such a thing, dear sir," answered the agent. "In the first place I think that our captain would refuse, the maritime law having foreseen this kind of collision on the part of a boat in motion with a ship at anchor; besides, now would it help you? You do not wish, I suppose, to rejoin Miss Ada Ricard by such a dangerous movement?"

"I must see her," was the answer.
"Have patience. Besides I do not think she is on board at this moment. You will observe that the porthele of the main cabin does not show any light. I should not be surprised if Colonel Forster was at this moment in his country house at Staten Island, yonder, a hundred steps from shore."
"We must assure ourselves of it."
"That is why we are going to anchor here,"
Without constitting his unhappy client any further, Mr. Robertson, Jr., ran to give his instructions to the commander of the Firefly, who stood in the stern near the helm. Two minutes had hardly elapsed before the chain was payed out through the hawse-hole, and the anchor of the

hardly elapsed before the chain was payed out through the hawse-hole, and the anchor of the yacht lay at the bottom of the bay. They were only about haif a cable's length, that is a hundred metres, from the Gleam.

"Then you believe that Colonel Forster is not on board?" asked Saunders of the agent.

"I am sure of it," answered the latter. "If your rival were on the Gleam it would not be so still, for he would be anxious about our arrival and anchoring so near him."

"I have an idea, my dear sir?"

"What is it.""

"Do you know where the colonel's villa is?"

"What is it?"
"Do you know where the colone?'s villa is?"
"Perfectly well; if the fog were not so dense we could see the lighted windows from here."
"What do you think of taking a little walk on land. If Forster is at home it would be easier for me to meet him than on board ship."
"That is true, but you will observe that the night is very dark and the sea quite rough."
"If you are atraid I will go alone."

"That is very dark and the sea quite rough."

"If you are afraid I will go alone."

"If you are afraid I will go alone."

"The heads of the house of Robertson & Co. are afraid of nothing or nobody, Mr. Saunders. I will have a boat manned for you and will not leave you," and immediately giving the necessary orders, the young man preceded the stout Yankee on the ladder, to the foot of which a boat came instantly. It was a graceful, solid fishing boat, in which the worst weather might have been braved. Four vigorous sailors manned it. Robertson Junior and Saunders placed themselves in the stern, and the latter, who had been a seaman in his youth, took hold of the helm, ordering the men to push off. The boat moved off, heading toward land. The agent guiding himself by the lights on the island, indicated the route to his companion, but the fog seon became so thick that just as they were about to enter the channel which leads to the harbor the boatmen had to rest their oars.

companion, but the fog seon became so thick that just as they were about to enter the channel which leads to the harbor the boatmen had to rest their oars.

"Listen!" said Saunders, suddenly leaning over on a level with the water in order to try to pierce the fog, and Robertson listened. They heard distinctly, coming from the land, a regular sound of the oars of a boat vigorously worked.

"Ah," said the agent, "there are fine fellows who know their route better than we do ours." The boat, in fact, was rapidly approaching. Suddenly a metallic, silvery laugh, echoed by the sonorous waves, made Mr. Saunders give a bound.

"It is she, the cheat," he growled. "Row, boys, row. Let us reach the entrance of the channel before them. A hundred dollars to you if we go in first."

Stimulated by this promise, the sallors of the Firefly bent over their oars and the boat sped along like an arrow.

But Coloniel Forster's boat—for it was really he who was returning to his yacht—was not so far away as the cracker merchant thought. Lost to sight in the bank of fog, he did not see it coming, or rather, perhaps, did not wish to see it, and before the agent could avoid it, by a turn of the rudder, a frightful collision took place between the two boats. The shock was iso severe that the fishing boat, receiving it abreast, careened abont, heading to shore, from which it was separated by a few yards only, and on which the sea dashed heavity. As for the yavl being driven to the other side of the channel, its situation was still more grave. At the same instant, as if to prove it, a terrible cry was heard, a woman's cry, whose tone sent a chill of horror through Mr. Saunders, who, thrown backwards from his seat, and covered with water and spray, had been flung upon the sandy shore. Then it seemed to him that a second cry stiffed like a sob succeeded the first, and with his eyes looking haggard, and his hair standing on end, he tried to eap into the waves, but Robertson stopped him.

"It is ske, it is she! I wish at least to try and save h

haggard, and his hair standing on end, he tried to eap into the waves, but Robertson stopped him.

"It is she, it is she! I wish at least to try and save her!" he cried, endeavoring to free trimself.

"Are you mad?" answered the young man, holding him firmly. If anything has happened you do not know where. If Miss Ada has not been saved by those accompanying her it is too late, for the tide is going out."

The agent had spoken truly, the fog had become so dense that one could not distinguish anything two steps off. Moreover, on account of the tide going out, the sea was so rough at that place in the channel that the best rower could not struggle a single second against the current and waves.

In despair at his poweriessness, and frightened at the consequences of his angry act, the unfortunate Yankee had failen to the ground. There, oppressed and breathless, he histened aftentively to the sounds of the deep, in the hopes of catching some sign of life to relieve him. But none reached him. He heard only the murmuring ripples on the shore. The bank of fog extended around him like a winding sheet, and the silence of death reigned over the whole bay. Meanwhile the sailors of the Firefly, happy at getting off with a cold bath, plugged up the hole which the collision had made in the boat, and were setting it afloat. They succeeded after an hour's labor. Saunders imagined that a whole century had passed, when Robertson, rousing him from his exhaustion, told him to embark. The fog had lifted a little and they perceived beyond them, like a star in the gray sky, the headlight of the Firefly.

Transported so suddenly from his peaceful life into the most frightful tragedy, the unhappy Saunders obeyed, tottering toward the boat. When once embarked he fell heavily upon the locker of the stern, but he was careful not to take hold of the helm again. Remembering with horror the use he had made of it an hour before, he teared that it might burn his hands.

"Great God!" cried Mr. Robertson, all at once; "the Gleam has put off."

Ro

"Horrible! dear sir, horrible!" repeated the latter in a choked voice.

"Evidently some misfortune has happened, and Colonel Forster, in order not to be compromised, for he could not suppose we were there for his sake, has gone to sea, or he would have remained in the roads. In any case, how can the truth be known?"

"Yes; how?"
Then, seized by a sudden inspiration, Saunders continued, addressing the sallors: "Boys, there is a hundred dollars for each of you if you do not tell a word about what has just hap-

pened."
"That is understood, sir," answered the seamer in chorus, who, however, did not know the reaso of the presence of this stout passenger on boar the steamboat, and had seen in the meeting of th

of the presence of this stout passenger on board the steamboat, and had seen in the meeting of the two boats only one of those accidents at sea which they almost daily witnessed or took part in. They did not suspect that the life of a woman was at stake, and that perhaps she was drowned with her other companions, excepting through the exclamations of Saunders himself.

Ten minutes later, the fishing boat came alongside the Friefly, and Robertson learned that the Gleam had raised anchor but half an hour before. The fog had not prevented them from seeing in what direction it had gone. However, in the hope of meeting his rival at daybreak, Saunders did not wish to leave the roads; but the next day the steamer made the circuit of Staten Island in vain; the Gleam had wholly disappeared.

There was but one course to take, to return to New York and preserve silence at out the frightful scene, in which the cracker merchant had played so compromising a part. The unfortunate Yankee understood it; he handed each of the sailors the promised \$100, and with remorse gnawing at his heart he hid in his cabin, and did not leave it until Robertson told him that the Firefly was again moored to the Battery.

Night permitted him to land and reach his house without being recognized, but when he entered his room he shut himself in as if he had all Mr. Kelly's agents on his tracks, and he fell into an alarming state of nervous prostration. His night was terrible, and the next day he strictly forbade admission, even guarding his door, and would not read a paper or exchange a word with his household. He refused even to hear about business. This lasted four days, and he began to grow somewhat calm, when his valet, disobeying orders, handed him toward 3 o'clock, a paper marked 'personal and urgent," and bearing the scal of the central office of the police. The unhappy Saunders to appear without fail at the central office for the police invites Mr. William Saunders to appear without fail at the central office for the police invites Mr. Will

The chief of the Metropolitan police invites Mr. William Saunders to appear without rail at the central office to furnish all the information within his knowledge in regard to the disappearance of Miss Ada Ricard.

What should he say to that brutal Kelly whos

What should he say to that brutal Kelly whose rudeness he had already experienced. Could he preserve enough self-possession not to compromise himself? Was the event at Staten Island discovered or still unknown? Why should the chief of police, who would not listen to him when he went to beg him to seek Ada Ricard, disturb himself today about her disappearance?

All these questions, which he did not know how to answer, succeeded each other in the shattered brain of the ex-lover of Miss Ada, and he trembled in advance at the idea of the questioning which he should have to undergo.

However he resigned himself to obey, and after laying out a course from which he promised himself he would not depart, and trying his best to be calm, he appeared before the terrible Kelly.

The chief of police received him immediately, but five minutes later the stout Saunders reeled out of the central office, with a pale, disturbed countenance and his forehead bathed in a cold sweat. He jumped into his cab and said to the sweat. He jumped into his cab and said to the coachman, in accents of terror:

"To the Bellevue Hospital." Forty-eight hours before an event had occurred which strangely excited public curriosity, but of which Saunders did not know, for since his dra-matic expedition he had not left the house or read

CHAPTER V. SHAKESPEARE'S TAVERN.

The sign on this tavern was not spelled exactly as we have given it at the head of this chapter. Shakespeare was printed on it in two words, so that if it recalled the celebrated English tragic poet to the rare literary men who crossed its threshold, it meant only the "Tavern of the Skilful

Spearman" to the sailors, wharfingers, lumpers and others who were the ordinary frequenters.

Situated on the wharf, on South street, opposite Brooklyn, this tavern was admirably placed as regards patrons. Besides, the police kept a pretty sharp eye upon it, and affrays, pistol-shots and violest scenes were less frequent there than elsewhere.

This was because it was managed by two jolly fellows who needed no help to maintain order in the establishment. They were Honorables Thomas Bright and Davidson, two of the most celebrated boxers in the United States, formerly bloodthirsty adversaries, but now excellent friends and associates, so true is it that the closest friendship is that which exists between men who have fought each other after having mutually knocked out each other steeth and administered the most terrible black eyes. Thomas Bright and Davidson said to each other that they had done enough for the public and their reputation, but too little for their future, and, unting their savings, they founded Shakespeare's tavern, which soon became the most attractive and paying den of the kind.

The establishment occupied the ground floor of a large room adorned with heavy tables and benches firmly fastened to the walls and floor that they might not be transformed into murderous missiles in the hands of drunkards, and had a huge bar with a tin top and an army of pint measures of the same metal.

Around this bar crowded stray patrons, passers.

of the same metal.

Around this bur crowded stray patrons, passers-by and curious idlers, in short, those who were not initiated in the delights of the oyster-room, which one reached only by stumbling down a long the throat, as it were, by a dense, hot atmosphere, laden with a thousand varied emanations, and it was some moments before the eyes could see through the thick mist formed at the foot of the stairs by the air, which, by reason of physical laws, sought to renew itself in the atmosphere without.

This second room was less scantily furnished han that on the ground floor. There were tables

han that on the ground floor. There were tables and movable chairs, and a very large buffet, laden with fresh and salted meats. Above an immense oven there was a gridiron made to receive a whole

OX.

The ground was macadamized, and the walls, The ground was macadamized, and the walls, once white, were now black, excepting in spots, where, owing to the contact of shoulders, they seemed gray, and were illustrated with primitive designs and motioes which we need not translate. A dozen gas jets, clouded in the smoke, looking like nebulæ in the mist, lighted as well as they could, if not as well as they ought, this underground region, which was invaded by familiar patrons until they had made a day of it.

At the moment when we ask our readers to follow us into the oyster room of Shakespeare's tavern—that is, forty-eight hours after the sad expedition of Wilne Saunders to Staten Island—the tavern—that is, forty-eight hours after the sad expedition of Wilne Saunders to Staten Island—the house was already full, although the might was far advanced. The damp, cold atmosphere had driven from the wharf all the laborers whose presence could be spared, and only stragglers remained on it. Certain wharfingers themselves had deserted their posts. Besides these, here and there one saw, around tables covered with glasses of hot gin, sailors of every country waiting for the time to go aboard. One of these groups had so victoriously struggled against the depressing influence of the inclement weather without that a rollicking, noisy gaiety prevailed among them.

They were the sailors of the Firefly who had jovially poured from their pockets into the cash-

They were the sailors of the Firefly who had jovially poured from their pockets into the cash drawer of Thomas Bright and Davidson poor Saunders' dollars—their hush money.

"Come, one more swig all round," said one of the sailors, and rapping noisily on the table he shouted, "Here, waiter, fetch us some whiskey, and mind it is the right stuff, too."

"No," observed his neighbor, "we have had enough for today, we ought to have been back two hours ago. Devil take it, tomorrow will be daylight. You are drunk, Jim."

"Drunk," replied the latter, "well, Charley, what of it. The fat man did not give us a hundred dollars apiece for a bension."

"It was for no more or less than to make us hold our tongues," said 'Charley, warmly. "No good American sailor will fall to keep his word."

The other two sailors nodded approvingly, pointing to the adjoining tables where the other patrons of Shakespeare's tavern might hear.

"There, that's enough," grumbled Jim, "we will be as mute as a whale; but I am thirsty," and seizing one of the waiters as he passed, he ordered four glasses of whiskey.

It was best for the drunken man's friends to give in to him. They therefore beckoned to the servant to serve them quietly. Then they arose and Charley whispered:

"While we are lounging here, suppose any one should be robbing us on board ship, as they robbed Teby the other night on his wharf while he was drinking, instead of waitching over his toods."

"What" sang out a tall fellow enveloped in oil-cloth from head to foot, "What of Toby robbed? why, it was his robber who cheated himself."

"How's that?" cried the sailors.

"Yes, to be sure, instead of taking a barrel of brandy, as no doubt was his intention, he carried off a barrel of tar. If it didn't stick to his paws he must have hurled it into the water. Here's to the health of the imbeefie; although I lost my place through him, I don't care, for I have come to Shakespeare's tavern, and it is much livelier here than at the head of the river," and, after noisily touching glasses with t

arm within his, and was towing him along toward the stairs.

Toby followed them.
They arrived at the wharf in this manner, one showing the other along.

Day was beginning to break, but the river was still enveloped in fog. The masts of ships at anchor were faitly outlined above their invisible hulls. They looked as if suspended in the air. The boat of the Firefly was moored to one of the piles on the wharf of which Toby had been watchman only two days.

"Let us go aboard, boys," said Charley, hauling in the yawl.

in the yawi.

"Stop; what's that over there?" asked Toby, suddenly, who had gone to the edge of the wharf, and was pointing to a floating object which the motion of the boat had sent ashore; "a foot!"

"Why, yes, a foot," said the sailor. raising the

ope held secure.
It was, indeed, the corpse of a young woman. It

howed no signs of wounds and was not decom-osed. The face alone was slightly swollen, but by no means disfigured. by no means disfigured.

Hardened as they were to every emotion, the sallors gazed at this body in horror. The sight of it sobered the drunken man. The men knew that here before their eyes was the victim of some horroble trazedy. The discovery of a drowned person, workman or seaman, would not have moved them; but this woman, young and beautiful, shocked them.

son, workman or seaman, would not have moved them; but this woman, young and beautiful, shocked them.

"We cannot leave her bere," said Charley finally. "Go and notify Shakespeare's tavern."

The comrade to whom he spoke hurried away from the other side of the whirf. Toby, with that sentiment of decency more common than is believed among the lowest classes, stripped himself of his citcioth suit and covered the nude corpse.

Ten minutes later, Thomas Bright, Davidson and the patrons who had lingered in their establishment hastened to the wharf.

Charley acquanted them with what had passed.

"Well, my boys, there is only one thing to do,"
Said Davidson; "summon the coroner at Saint Vincent and wait for him and don't disturb the body."

One of the spectators immediately set out.

the pairs.

Meet hastened in the pairs and masteried in the police of the spectators immediately set out for the police office of the district, which happened to be in a neighboring street, and several policemen, whom the crowd had attracted, guarded the body, after driving away curious idlers on the wharf and rectaining about them only the men of the Firefly and Toby.

Mr. Day had dawned, and the fog had cleared away somewhat. The wharf presented a strange scene, with the silent, motionless men gathered around this lifeless body.

"It is odd," said Toby, "that I should find my wou fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool," said Charley, in a mark upon it."

"The won fool the deserted away way visiting the nearly day to clock the dreary visiting the persons thronged around at 8 o'clock the dreary visiting the nearly day fool, non of the et.

"Why, I recognize her; it is Miss Ada Ricard.

With the stient, motionless men gathered around this lifees body.

"Ada Ricard," questioned the bystanders.

With the stient, motionless men gathered around this lifees body.

"Ada Ricard," questioned the bystanders.

With the stient, motionless are want in some will the agents on which at the morgue hastened to the agents on which at the morgue hastened to the agents on which at the morgue hastened to the agents somewhat. The wharf presented a strange scene, with the silent, motionless men gathered around this lifeless body.

"It is odd," said Toby, "that I should find my barrel of tar in this way. It is really mine, for I recognize the mark upon it."

"Hold your tongue, you fool," said Charley, in a low voice; "there will certainly be a reward for those who put the police on the track of the assassins; it will be time then to sieak."

The watchman understood, thanked him with a smile, and became silent again. In less than a quarter of an hour the coroner arrived with his secretary. Furious, no doubt, at haying been disturbed so early, he interrupted Charley, who had begun the story of his sad discovery, and said:

"That wild of: I understand all about it. Now let two willing men carry this body to the morgue. The rest of you, who drew it out of the water, must follow me, to make your depositions."

Two men raised the body; a third carried the barrel which the coroner bade them not unfasten. Then, preceded by the policeman, accompanied by the sailors of the Firefly and Toby, and escorted by the walking ten minutes they reached their destination. The door of the morgue opened to admit the bearers of the body and witnesses, and closed upon the crowd. In a few moments the coroner received the depositions of the sailors and the wharfinger; then, after having taken their names and addresses, he dismissed them."

The men on the vacht hastened to their boatto return on board ship, while Toby, who was careful to show no recognition of the tar barrel, but

return on board ship, while Toby, who was careful to show no recognition of the tar barrel, but who had again donned his olicloth sult, went back to the wharf, where the crowd, which had considerably enlarged, immediately gathered around him.

m. He had to tell his story twenty times over, and

Meanwhile, the corner at St. Vincent had made his report, despatched the body to the central morgue at Bellevue Hospital and had presented himself to Mr. Kelly at the general police office. The fat officer listened to his subaltern without a shadow of emotion, approved what he had done and immediately sent an order to the direction. done and immediately sent an order to the director of the morgue to photograph the dead woman.
The corpse was afterwards delivered to Doctor
O'Neel in order that the autopsy might be made
without delay. When this was performed it
would be exposed according to the regulations.
Having given these instructions and dismissed
the coroner the honorable Kelly quietly proceeded
to his dining-room, where, as usual, he lingered
long over his breakfast. Not until 3 o'clock did
he remember the drowned woman, when he took
a cab for Believue Hospital.

CHAPTER VI.

THE MORGUE AT BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

The event having made a great stir through the noon editions of the papers an immense crowd gathered in the vicinity of the morgue and was with difficulty kept back by twenty policemen.

The corpse was already exposed, and the impatent crowd were jostifing each other in order to satisfy their curiosity by a sight of it.

This was the condition of things when the massive Kelly alighted from his carriage at the door of the Bellevue Hospital.

The body found in the river by the sailors a few hours before occupied the middle of the exhibition will be added the morgue; go and see if it is she. You will not be mistaken, surely.

The unfortunate Saunders, without daring to utter a word, went as he was bidden.

When he reached the door of the hospital he word, went as he was bidden.

When he reached the door of the hospital he word, went as he was bidden.

When he reached the door of the hospital he word, went as he was bidden.

When he reached the door of the hospital he word, went as he was bidden.

When he reached the door of the hospital he word of the pluge word.

The benevue hospital.

The body found in the river by the sailors a few hours before occupied the middle of the exhibition hall, hardly a yard away from the glass partition before which the curious filed by. Completely nude, as it was when taken from the water, excepting a leather apron which reached the knees, the corpse was seen to be a woman about 25 years old, who must have been remarkably beautiful. With a figure above medium neight, of rich but not exaggerated proportions, her shoulders and limbs were admirably modelled. Her hands were small and her feet not so large as those of a young girl of 15. Around her head floated her long fair hair. Her features were but little disfigured. Her countenadee betrayed no painful struggle except, perhaps, around the mouth, the upper lip being slightly contorted. Although her eyes were open, it was difficult to certify to their color, for they were beginning to be glazed, but one could divine that their now sightless pupils had cast many a bewitching glance.

witching glance.
This is what the men said who gazed at it cyni-

and the polleemen has do who paced at the cynically, the majority with more curiosity that pity, and the polleemen has some difficulty in making he line of spectators, to whom the drowned woman was unknown, move on.

At the same time, the chief of police had received Doctor O'Neel's repert, and after casting an indifferent glance at the dead he returned to his office, where, comfortably ensourced in his large leather armethalr, he began to examine the work of the legal physician.

The document read as follows:

The body submitted to my examination and of which I have this day, Wednesday, made an antopsy, is that of a woman from twenty-two to twenty-five years old be impossible for me to say within two or three days how long it has been in the water, for the use which the living must have made of arsenic like a great many American women, with the intention of preserving the froshness of their complexions and the roundness of their forms, retards, as is well known, which I can attest is that the body is nor that of a drowned woman. Indeed, I have proved that there is no trace of foam in the larynx. The lungs are congested, but they have not increased in volume or density. Now the absence of a frothy mucas in the air passages is an incontestable proof that death is not due to submersion. This woman had ceased to live What kind of death did she suffer? This is impossible to state. It was not a case of strangulation nor poisoning. The neck shows no sign of violence and a chemical analysis of the stomach, liver and intestines has not so far shown the presence in these organs of any poisonous substance; but it will be necessary to wait several days to obtain absolute certainty on this PNO wound, no contusion on the body, excepting above the right knee, where there is a bluish mark of the rope fastening the tar barrel to the body, and which, in the belief of the murderer, would hold his victim at the bottom of the water.

On the contrary it was this dock which caused the body to float sooner than it would otherwise hav

member with the end of his boat-hook; "a foot and a leg."

"And all the rest," continued the watchman; "it is a drowned person. How heavy it is. There must be a stone around the neck to be head-downward like this. Come, help me, the rest of you."

The 'sailors leaned over the river, and uniting their efforts brought to the surface a body, whose unusual weight was soon explained to them; a barrel of tar was fastened to the left leg. It was by this half-submerged barrel that this body had been kept under water.

"It is a woman," cried Charley.

"And a superb one."

"What an ic'ea to throw her into the river with a barrel of tar."

"It is a droll one, to be sure."

"A barrel of tar. Perhaps it is the one stolen from me."

While exchanging these exclamations, the seamen, aided by Toby, had raised the body and extended it on the planks of the wharf, without unfastening from its leg the barrel which a stout rope held secure.

It was, indeed, the corpse of a young woman. It showed no signs of wounds and was not decom-

hat had happened.
"Yes, sir," answered the stranger, "I think so, t least. It seems to me that it is Miss Ada leard, who lived at No. 17 East Twenty-third "Robert Fowl; I was Miss Ada's coachman

once."
"Then you think you could recall her features?"
"Without doubt." "Without doubt."

"And are vou certain that you recognize her?"

"To be absolutely certain I must see her nearer.

You can understand how surprised I was."

"We can understand that. I am going to order the curtains to be drawn down."

Around the dead in the New York morgue there are heavy any tains of green serge with which the are heavy curtains of green serge with which the windows are covered; in order that the body may not have to be moved when it is recognized the officials separate it from the crowd by dropping the curtains.

A few moments later, while the curious specta-

A few moments later, while the curious spectators, deprived of their view, were entertaining all kinds of suppositions and murmuring a little, the clerk, the director and Fowl entered the exhibition room and approached the corpse.

"Oh'yes, it is really she," said the coachman, with considerable emotion, leaning over the face of the drowned woman. "Poor creature."

"It was Miss Ada you said?" asked the clerk.

"Miss Ada Ricard, yes. There is another way by which I can make sure of it! I often remarked when Miss Ada laughed, and she was very lively, that a tooth was wanting on the right side."

"And this woman lacks a tooth on the right,"

"And this woman lacks a tooth on the right," affirmed the director of the morgue, pointing to the dead woman's mouth, whose upper lip, slightly raised, permitted them to attest the fact asserted by Fowl, a fact to which Doctor O'Neel had already certified in his report, "It is really she, it is really she," murmured the dead woman's former servant. dead woman's former servant.

Convinced that the man could not be mistaken the clerk conducted him into his office, and after taking his full name, and the address of the victim, immediately telegraphed the information to Mr. Kelly.

tim, immediately telegraphed the information to Mr. Kelly.
"Ada Ricard," cried the chief of police, after having read the despatch; "why, it is that girl about whom that fat Saunders wished to interest me a week ago, and they really carried her off." Calling his secretary he ordered him to invite the honorable cracker merchant to immediately call at his office.

utter a word, went as he was bidden.

When he reached the door of the hospital he was frightened at the sight of all the people whom the policemen were driving back; for since Fowl's declaration the curtains of the exhibition hall had not been raised.

He, however, alighted from his carriage, and when in a stammering voice he had told one of the agents the motive that brought him there, the man made a passage for him.

when in a stammering voice ne had told one of the agents the motive that brought him there, the man made a passage for him.

Saunders crossed the public hall rapidly, but when he reached the door of the cicrk's office he felt his legs give way beneath him. If an arm had not supported him just then he would have failen to the floor. He turned to thank the person who had aided him so opportunely, and just managed to stifle a cry of terror, for there beside him, placing one hand on his shoulder, as if he were a criminal, he recognized the terrible Captain Young.

"Come in, Mr. Saunders; come in," said the chief of detectives in his rough voice. He knew the cracker-merchant by sight, and knew why he had come to the morgue. "That man perhaps was mistaken, but you..."

While giving him a faint nope, these three words of Young reminded the unhappy man of the last words addressed to him by Mr. Kelly, with a kind of sinister irony: "You will not be mistaken, surely," and, with his head hung down, he hurried into the clerk's office, then from there, followed by the director, Captain Young and two or three other persons, into the exhibition hall.

When he reached the threshold of this horrible place, and perceived the motionless body they said belonged to her whom he had so much loved, and with whose death he had reproached himself, he put his hands to his forehead and veiled his eyes, while his feet were riveted to the damp flagsiones.

"Come, be courageous; come on!" said the

'Come, be courageous; come on!" said the "Come. be courageous; come on!" said the director of the morgite.

Poor Saunders, summoning all the energy that was left in him, moved forward; but when he found himself face to face with the corpse he gave an inarteulate cry and fell on his knees, murmuring: "Ada, my Ada, forgive me!" unhappy man that I am; it was I who killed you," and he sank fainting to the floor.

"By George," muttered Captain Young, without attempting to conceal his satisfaction, "we have made a double stroke; we have found the name of the victim and the murderer in the same hour."

our."
Turning to the agents who accompanied him, he

Turning to the agents who accompanied him, he added:

"Hello, you two watch over this fat fellow here, and when he recovers take him to the central ofnce. I will go and notify Mr. Kelly."

The policeman raised Saunders and bore him to the clerk's office.

"Pardon, my dear captain," said some one-just then to Young, whom the latter had not perceived, "perhaps you are going ahead rather too fast."

"Why! is that you, Mr. Dow?" answered the chief of detectives. "Why do you think I am going ahead too fast? Did you hear the voluntary and spontaneous confession of this man?"

It was, indeed, Wilham Dow, whom we need not describe to our readers. Having, like every one else, heard about the drowned woman, he was at the morgue through mere curiosity. When he perceived the captain and Saunders as they were entering the clerk's office, he followed them there, and then into the exhibition-room, where, cool, calm and observing as we have always found him, he witnessed the scene we have just described.

"What you call the confession of Miss Ada's he witnessed the scene we have just described.

"What you call the confession of Miss Ada's former lover proves nothing. I can hardly believe that that fat man killed her. He is an honorable merchant, and very wealthy, and to arrest him on a suspicion is, perhaps, imprudent."

"What is to be done, then?" asked the detective, wishly embaryased.

visibly embarrassed.
"Is it my advice you are asking?" "Is it my advice you are asking?"
"Certainly."
"Well, if I were in your place I should take Mr. Saunders home, for he seems fo me to be threatened with an attack of apoplexy. If he is not the murderer, he is an important witness. Do not kill him in advance until he has told you all he knows or thinks about this strange event."
"You are right, Mr. Dow, always right."
The long-legged Young nurried into the office, where Mr. Saunders was beginning to recover consciousness.

"Ada, poor Ada," he stammered, looking around him wildly.

Then he added in a low voice:

"Oh, that coionel, I will kul him! He is the cause of everything. It is not I, gentleman, it is not I; I loved her too much. Oh, the wretched masks, the Indians!"

"You see he is talking at random," whispered William Dow to the chief of the detectives, and approaching the merchant he said to him: "Come, sir, have courage. It is a misfortune, but what can you do about it. A man ought to have more pluck. We must now find the assassin. Heturn home, the magistrate in charge of the affair will question you when it is time. Do you wish me to accompany you?"

"Yes, sir, yes," gasped Saunders, making an effort to rise.

William Dow took hold of his arm to support him, and both leaving the clerk's office, they passed through the crowd which had aiready

learned the name of the drowned weman, and respectfully moved aside for the man they took for the father or one of the near relatives of the victim. The detective helped the cracker merchant to enter his carriage, seated himself near him, and they drove off, while Captain Young jumped into a cab to give an account to Mr. Kelly of what he had just witnessed.

had just witnessed.

CHAPTER VII.

Saunders almost loses his mind, while Captain Young wholly lose shis time.

As soon as Captain Young had reported what had passed at the morgue, Mr. Kelly's first act was to notify the sheriff of the district to meet him at No. 17 East Twenty-third street, and he set out immediately for this place in company with the detective. The chief of the police wished to see things for himself, and to profit by the occasion that was ofered him to visit the house of this Ada Rieard, of whom he had heard so much.

These two gentlemen found on the threshold of the house Sheriff Mortimer waiting for them. In a few words they acquainted him with the situation, then rang the bell. Marry, who answered it at once, could not help a movement of terror at the skelf of these threshold on the base threshold of the second of the house sheriff Mortimer waiting for them.

the ground floor. "Who are you?" then asked stout Mr. Kelly of

the young girl, as he sank into a chair.
"The maid of Miss Ada Ricard," answered Mary "The maid of Miss Add Rivard, with certain calimness, "Well, Miss Add Rivard, your mistress, is at the morgue; she has been found drowned in the liver," said her questioner abruptly.

"Miss Add drowned!" cried the servant; "It is

impossible."
"Why impossible," resumed Kelly. "Did you know where she was?"
"No, not positively; but I believed her on a voyage, for the day after my mistress was carried away she wrote me that she would be absent a month at least, perhaps more."
"She has returned sooner, but dead. You say that she wrote you. Where is the letter?"
"I gave it to Mr. Saunders, who came just as I had received it."

"Did she go out often?"
"Did she go out often?"
"Very schoom, and I am certain she had no relatives in the city. She had confidence in me and told me everything." Had you had any news of her after that letter which you speak?" No. sir; and I was perfectly free from anxiety.

"No, sir; and I was perfectly free from anxiety.

Miss Ada ordered me to dismiss the servants and
take care of the house until her return. I cannot
believe that she is dead."

"You must go to the morgue to identify her."

"I am ready to obey your orders, sir.

"In the first place show us the house; are you
alone here?"

oute alone."

ying this Mary showed the magistrates into Saying this Mary showed the magistrates into the dming-room, then, while the terrible Young visited the kitchens down stairs, she ascended the first flight with Kelly and the sheriff.

"Ah! It is very fine here; there are signs of Saunders' gifts, he is a layish fellow," the sceptical Kelly could not help saying as he crossed the nariors where we conducted our readers in the first chapter of this story.

Let us continue. They passed into the sleeping room. It was a delightful room, hung in blue satin, embroidered with flowers and birds. The bed was a marvel of costliness and taste; the floor was completely covered by a soft Turkish rug.

"Is that all?" said the chief of poince.

"Perhaps the gentlemen would like to see the dressing and bathing room," suggested the young girl.

ri. "Dear me," said Kelly, looking at Mortimer

ith a peculiar smile.

Mary raised the heavy portiere and introduced he two magistrates into an adjoining room, the light of which drew an "0-0-0h!" of admiration wen from the grave sheriff himself. even from the grave sheriff himself.

It would be impossible indeed to dream of anything more dainty than this room, for Ada Rleard had made it a real boudoir. The smallest articles of the toilet were objects of art, as well as Venetian mirrors and the small Bohemian glass lamps which hung from a ceiling draped with some rare Japanese material. As for the bathroom, which communicated with the dressingroom, it was of white marble and silver. This room alone must have cost a large sum. It was there that Captain Young rejoined the two officers.

After searching the basement the chief of de-Actis searching the basedient the chief of de-tectives had visited the upper story, where were the linen closets and servants' rooms, and he stated that he found no one there or in the kitchens, and that everything was in order. The house, indeed, had no appearance of being abandoned. It looked like one whose mistress is soon to return. When one thought that its mis-tress was lying on the slabs in the morgue it sent a chill to the heart. chill to the heart. Keily's besetting sin was not sensibility. The

wels of your mistress?"
"Those which madam did not wear on the day

return to pack up your clothing and receive my orders."

"Very well, sir."

Greatly impressed, either by the mere fact of the terrible news which she had just heard, or by the manner in which the big, surly man had talked to her, Mary went up to her room accompanied by the terrible Young, who did not say a word, but disturbed her by looking at her in a manner he fancied searching, and grumbling disconnected sentences. On reaching her room the young lady hastily put on her hat, and threw a cloak over her shoulders, then rejoined the magistrates in the large parlor on the first floor. Mr. Mortimer was making an entry in his note-book.

"In the first place," said Mr. Kelly to the maid, "lock up the furniture and give the keys to the sheriff."

Still accompanied by the giant detective, Mary

Still accompanied by the giant detective, Mary went over the silent house again from basement to attic, and a moment later returned and handed a bunch of keys to Mortimer.

"Now," said the chief, "we can leave."

They all four descended the steps, and when they had reached the street, the sheriff locked the doors of the house; then after calling a policie-

They all four descended the steps, and when they had reached the street, the sheriff locked the doors of the house; then after calling a policiman from the stdewalk opposite, bade him watch the house, and went away with Kelly. As for Captain Young, after stopping a carriage passing, he entered it with the maid, shouting to the driver in a stentorian voice: "To the central morgue, Bellevue Hospital."

A quarter of an hour later they arrived. Night was coming on; and the exhibition hall was somewhat dark when Mary entered it with Young and the clerk. At the sight of the corpse, the girl, already excited, bgar to tremble, and the detective had to support her.

"Come," he said rudely, "come and look at it."

"But, I can't see a thing, sir," she marmured."

The director of the morgue had foreseen this, and beckoned to one of the workmen who had a lantern, and turned its light upon the face of the dead woman. It stood out in the glare of light, while the body remained somewhat in shadow, and was horrible to see, not that it was disfigured, but because of the optical conditions in which it appeared.

Mary whom the cantain still helding by the appeared.

Mary, whom the captain, still holding by the

arm, had led up to touch the corpse, uttered a cry

"Well," said the pitiless guide, "let's get through with it. It is really your mistress, isn't it?"

The young girl, fortifying herself with all the courage she possessed, resolved to look straight at the corpse, and immediately answered:
"No, no; that woman is not Miss Ida.
"What!" cried the clerk and Young at the same moment in a tone of amazement impossible to convey, "not Miss Ida? Why her former coachman recognized her at once."
"But I don't recognize her," said Mary with certain positiveness. "This woman resembles her very much, but I don't think it is she. At least I could not declare it is. Yet, it is strange, but oh, dear, dear, I am afraid, gentlemen, do let me go away."

"We must have a positive answer," said the captain. "Devil take you, do try. Take one good look at her."
"I caunot, my mind, my eyes are confused, my head swims, take me away," stammered the young girl turning aside her head.
On saying these words she had indeed become pale, and had it not been for the aid of the detective would have fallen to the ground.

Finding that they could accomplish nothing further for the moment, at least, they led her to the clerk's room. There she became calmer, and in a few moments was able to enter the carriage with Captain Young, who took her to the sheriff's.
The maid, who had recovered her composure, declared to this magistrate that she had not positively recognized her mistress in the drowned woman, but that her emotion, it was true, had not enabled her to look with sufficient attention. Mr. Mortimer made her sign an official report to this effect, and they then returned to poor Ada's house, from which the young girl took away her belongings.

By agreement with the coronor, while waiting until the worthy sheriff had appointed a watch over the house, in which it had been decided that Mary should be included, that she might recognize persons who might appear, she was required to live in a house in the neighborhood and hold herself at the orders of the justices.

These formalities arranged, and Mary bei

This measure, which with us would necessitate

employ to keep the whole body of household servants within call.

Every servant, to whatever class he belongs, receives a dollar when he goes to the coroner in his district and states that he is to enter into service into such or such a house, and they also give him a dottar when he changes his place and gives the address of the new house he is to enter.

In circumstances like those which arose from the violent death of Ada Ricard, the police and magistrate thus know where to find at once people whose information might be of importance.

Mr. Kelly, therefore, was almost certain that the majority of the former servants of the dead woman would come to the Bellevue Hospital the next day; and as Dr. O'Neil had informed him that, under the influence of the air and the place in which it was exposed, the body would rapidly decompose, he had engaged Albert Moor, the skillni modeler of the anatomical museum of the School of Medicine, to come to the hospital.

As for the unhappy Saunders, whom we left at the close of the preceding chapter, after leaving the house with Wilhiam Dow, he returned home in a state of complete prostration.

His physician, whom they called at once, feared congestion of the brain, and he forbade visitors. In spite of this order, toward 8 o'clock a man discussed in an arm-chair, with his lower lip hanging down, and his eyes suffused, murmured as he gazed at a photog aph:

"Poor Ada! poor Ada! Why did I not jump

ing down, and his eyes surfused, harded at a photograph:
"Poor Ada! poor Ada! Why did I not jump into the water to save you?"
The man who entered was Robertson, Jr.
Saunders barely recognized him, but his visitor none the less said to him, trying to make himself

"It is a great misfortune, dear sir, and you must "It is a great misfortune, dear sir, and you must form some plan. But, you know, communications which we make to our clients are absolutely confidential, and the steps we take in their interest must remain secret. I have not the bonor of being acquainted with you. I have never had the pleasure of seeing you, or of taking a walk with you. What the police may seek, find or not find, is their affair, not ours."

"Ah, yes; down there at Staten Island, at night," gasned Samdiers.

"I do not know what you mean," quietly remarked the young head of the house of Robertson Brothers & Co.

rothers & Co. Saunders looked at him with the eye of an idiot,

CHAPTER VIII.

TAKING A CAST OF THE DEAD.

The next day, before noon, the majority of the former servants of Miss Ada had presented themselves at the morgue, and all, unhesitatingly, with the exception of two or three, had recognized the unfortunate woman. The girl July, whose place Mary had taken at No. 17 East Twenty-third street, furnished some information, which of itself alone would have sufficed to dispel all doubts, if any had remained after these successive affirmations.

July remembered having seen, as she dressed her mistress' hair, that her left ear was torn. Now, this wound had not escaped the eye of the autopsy.

autopsy.

The drowned woman was really Miss Ada Ricard. This was the first indisputable point made at the inquest, of which Coroner Davis

the gas, for it had become dark, he left them alone. According to orders, the drowned woman had been removed from her stone bed to one of the large metal tables used for authorized medical operations. Her face and features were in a good state of preservation, but from her chest down there was a horrible gash, for the surgeon who had examined the body to discover the causes of death had but partially drawn the flesh together, and here and there were dark streaks upon it.

The flesh on the upper portion of the form was still firm; the shoulders were like marble, and the abundant hair so completely hid the opening in the skull that the luxuriant beauty, being thus preserved, strikingly recalled Miss Ada as she was in life. The limbs perfectly retained their shape. After examining his subject for a moment with the real curiosity of the artist, Albert Moor prepared for his work. He first shipped a cushion under the head, that it might be slightly raised, pushed back the hair and secured it in a piece of cloth, then washed the face and neck as carefully as this operation is performed by the people of the extreme East. Having done this, by the aid of a large brush he moistened these parts of the body with an oily liquid, intended to prevent the adhesion of the plaster, and from the top of the head to the chin, and in various other directions, exended cords, which enabled him to divide the

nesion of the plaster, and from the top of the head to the chin, and in various other directions, extended cords, which enabled him to divide the cast, before it had stiffened, into as many parts as he thought necessary for the perfect execution of his work.

While he was making these preparations his assistant was tempering in a large wooden bowl a plaster fine as starch.

The sculptor first covered the face and all the parts of which he wished to take a cast, then he thickened the layer with successive layers, under which the outlines of the form gradually disappeared. peared.

He had reached this point in his work when he

work, he the not ten total of the check a movement of surprise, when he saw at the head of the dead woman a face unknown to him.

How did this stranger introduce himself into this gloomy place to which admission was so strictly forbidden?

He immediately had the key to this riddle, for the newcomer, bowing, gave his name.

It was William Dow.

Now, although the sculpter did not know the celebrated detective by sight, he knew him perfectly by name, for in a previous criminal affair for several months no one was so much talked of as this retired doctor.

Thanks to him the police of New York had finally but their hands on a band of counterfeiters who for more than two years had boldly drawn from the coffers of the government.

Although he did not understand the motive of this nightly visit, the operator returned William Dow's greeting with an expression in his face which told how flattered he was to find himself with a man for whom he professed real admiration. Both, in their way, were artists.

"You know, sir," said the detective, "how curious I am about all that in any way concerns the discovery of a crime; you therefore will not be astonished at my presuming to come here. You are doing a great service to the cause of justice, and I wish to see for myself how you perform this delicate operation."

The sculptor willingly explained to his visitor what he had aiready done, and after assuring himself that the plastic was in the necessary state of cohesion, he took the end of the cord extending the length of the face, and, raising it skilfully, cut the mask in two. He did the same with the other cords arranged in various directions, saying:

"Now, I must wait until the plaster takes the form sufficiently, then I remove each of these parts which, united, will give me a cast into which it only remains for me to pour the material of which I am to make the bust. If I wish to have anything more finished, absolutely perfect, I go over the bust again with the chisei to correct imperfections, and use it for a second cast, fr

"That is very ingenious, sir," said William Dow;
"That is very ingenious, sir," said William Dow;
"but when I examine this body, I truly regret that
you have taken a cast only of the upper part. Do
you not think that it is one of the most beautiful
models for sculpture that could be found?"
"It is indeed admirable in its shape and proportions."

"Mr. Kelly asked me only for the head. To do "Mr. Kelly asked me only for the head. To do more would be considerable labor, and very difficult besides, for Dr. Neel, who made the autopsy of the unfortunate woman, left the body open. After filling in the vacuum caused by the removing of the viscera, and which occasions the alteration in the flesh, it would be necessary to draw together the separated parts in order to have a model without solutions of continuity. "Dou't you see?" saying which, Albert Moor removed the cloth from the body that William Dow might judge of the state of things for himself. "It is true," answered the detective, examining with the coolness of a practitioner the open body, "but it does not seem to me impossible to remedy this obstacle. I have some surgical knowledge, and I think I could myself put this body in a suitable condition. Give me five milities to go to the doctor on duty at Believue Hospital to obtain the necessary instruments, and, if you then think the thing possible. I shall beg you to do it and charge your own price, for the entire cast of this woman, I think, in the interest of art, would be a

I think so, too, sir," said the sculptor, delighted I think so, too, sir," said the sculptor, delighted to have an opportunity to earn a targe sum. "My plaster is sufficiently dry; during your absence I shall take it off. We can then do the whole body." William Dow left. He was, no doubt, well known in the establishment, for, in a few moments, he returned to the autopsy room in company with a hospital nurse, who brought all the articles needed for the peculiar operation about to be a transpar.

formed.
Albert Moor had disengaged the head from its
vering, and the face now appeared of a yellow
my hue. The moulding had succeeded perivory hue. The moulding had succeeded perfectly.

The detective began his work at once. After filling in the cavities of the stomach and bowels with oakum saturated with an aromate solution and corrosive sublimate, in order to retard decomposition, he drew the sides of the opening together, and united them so skiffully that the body soon took its natural form. He did the same with the other solutions of continuity which Dr. O'Neil had made in the throat and the top of the cranium, to find proofs that the poor woman had not been asphyxiated by submersion, and that she had not succumbed to an attack of apopiexy. Then he arranged the rich mass of hair with such art that the head did not show the least sign of the autopsy.

It was really a moving, peculiar spectacle of which this silent little room was the scene in the It was really a moving, peculiar spectacle of which this silent little room was the scene in the still nours of the might.

"Is that all right?" asked William Dow, when he had finished his horrible task.

"Perfect, sir." answered Albert; Moor, and then setting to work himself, the sculptor prepared the body as he had done the head.

The detective watched him attentively. In less than an hour, all was done. The corpse was lost to sight beneath a thick conting of plaster, which after removing cords was divided into twenty fragments. It looked like a block of snow.

"In the morning," said the artist, "I will take off my mould; we can then decide on what is to be done with it, as you think best."

done with it, as you think best."
"We will come to an understanding about that.
Meanwhile I must thank and compliment you on
the skill with which you have performed this dif-

ficult wo.k."

White they were exchanging these words they had made their preparations for departure, but Albert Moor did not wish to leave until he had told the watchman at the morgue not to touch of let any one touch the east before his return.

As for William Dow, before leaving the autopsy room his intelligent eyes gazed long and thoughtfully at the inert mass, and he murmured:

"Who knows if this will not be more than a work of art, and if this woman of stone will not accuse herself some day."

CHAPTER IX.

CHAPTER IX.

WHAT THE HONORABLE CORONER DAVIS
THOUGHT, AND WHAT MR. ROBERTSON
JUNIOR WAS CONVINCED OF.

Mr. Davis, the coroner charged with this mysterious affair, was an intelligent, laborious man,
but like all his colleagues in the American magistracy, he had so often encountered the difficulties
with which judicial inquests are armed in the
Northern States, that he hardly hoped to obtain a
prompt result. prompt result.

A fortnight later the inquest had made great

A formight later the inquest had made great progress, owing to the reward of \$100 promised to each person who should furnish useful information in the cause of justice.

Toby naturally presented himself to declare that the barrel of tar fastened to the leg of the drowned woman was the one stolen from him on the night of the ball, at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. He was certain of it, for it was at that very moment that he left his post as watch on Wharf 43 to go and warm himself in Anchor Tayern. This inn was on the wharf, 700 or 800 yards above Shakespeare's Tayern, going up toward Yorkville.

above Shakespeare's Tavern, going up toward Yorkville.

After Toby came Thompson, the keeper of the livery stable, and his driver, Tom Katters; but the latter could only tell the magistrate of his traveiling in company with three Indians and a woman as far as the first houses in Yorkville.

Beyond this stopping place the legal officers lost all trace of the unhappy Miss Ada and her kid-Captain Young and his skilful agents searched

Captain Young and his skilful agents searched in vain all the taverns, lodging-houses, dens and suspicious places from the borders of the river to Yorkville, and discovered nothing which could throw light upon the matter.

This campaign served only to accomplish the arrest of a hundred offenders against the law, people important to capture, but absolutely innocent of the crime which excited public opinion to the highest degree.

Mary, on being questioned several times, invariably told the same story of the kidnapping, which she had witnessed, as had all Miss Ada's guests. The servant affirmed, and there was no reason to suppose that she lied, that she, like every one else, had taken this scene for a carnival joke.

Mary took care not to speak Colonel Forster's name, whom she evidently suspected, as she had told Mr. Saunders, for she feared to compromise herself and be accused of being an accomplice. Besides it might be that her slience was caused by her thinking it impossible that the brilliant officer could have any part in the crime of which her mistress had been a victim, admitting that the drowned woman really was, whatever she had said, the unhappy Miss Ada. Moreover, when the coroner had proposed to her to return to the morque to again examine the body, the young girl began to tremble and weep, and said that probably she was mistaken, but that not for any amount of money could she have the courage to confront such a spectacle a second time.

Mr. Davis therefore had to resign himself to go no farther with the maid; but, without her suspecting it, he placed her under a constant surveillance.

veillance.

However, the examination of this girl had not been useless, for to her Mr. Davis owed the enumeration and detailed description of the jewels which Miss Ada had on the day when she was

been useless, for to her Mr. Davis owed the enumeration and detailed description of the jewels which Miss Ada had on the day when she was carried off.

Mary, in giving this information of utmost importance, showed so good a memory and so much intelligence that the coroner could have each of these jewels estimated, drawn and photographed—they casily found those who had sold them—so that the principal jeweilers in America and Europe could be notified.

The assassin could, it is true, change the setting of the necklaces, bracelets and rings, but the coroner counted much on the ear-rings of the victim for the discovery of her murderer. He knew that these diamonds were solitaires, valued at \$10,000. Now, it is difficult to get rid of stones of this cut without awaking suspicion even in America.

What baffied the honorable magistrate was that Miss Ada had been taken beyond the wharf from which the barrel of tar had been stolen.

Now, as the report of Dr. O'Neel demonstrated that the victim had ceased to live before being thrown into the water, he concluded that the murderer had retraced his steps with the corpse, and that not being provided with a rock to sink the body, he took possession of the first object he could lay hands on.

This first deduction naturally led the coroner to a second—that the assassin had been able to descend only by water from the place where Tom Katers had parted from him—Miss Ada being still living, since the coachman had heard the man who brought her talking to her—to Wharf 43, from which the barrel tak been taken.

Mr. Davis thus succeeded in establishing this first point: On leaving the carriage the unknown had embarked with the young woman, had choked, poisoned or asphyxiated her by means of a poison or narcotic impossible to state what, and had alterwards thrown her into the river.

The lleutenant of the Liberia had come to make the intelligent magistrate the declaration which he had previously made to the Robertson agency, that on Tuesday or Wednesday night, the night of the kidnapping

more.
In their natural haste to save themselves they

were no more anxious about those who had made them run so great a danger than about the stout man, who no doubt, as an apology for the cold batu he had made them take, had given them each \$100. As for Saunders it was impossible to obtain any-

chant was the murderer.

There was only one call which Mr. Sauhders received without terror, that of William Dow. He remembered that the latter had offered him his arm to lead him from Believue Hospital, and in his presence he wandered a little less.

So the gentleman detective went to see him from time to time under the pretext of inquiring

for his health. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

employ to keep the whole body of household ser-

ade a visible effort to answer him, but his face nk heavily in his hands, and he repeated: "Poor

Ada, poor Ada!"

Mr. Robertson shrugged his shoulders and left. His lips formed into a smile of satisfaction, for, in his opinion, the former protector of the drowned woman had not had a gleam of reason in his brain for twenty-four hours.

Meanwhile the intrepid Young scattered his agents all along the wharves and ransacked the inumerable dens from Shakespeare's tayern to Harlem, but in vain, finding no sign or gaining any useful information. CHAPTER VIII.

The drowned woman was really Miss Ada Ricard. This was the first indisputable point made at the inquest, of which Coroner Davis took charge.

Therefore it was not necessary to study any further into the identity of the victim, but to seek her murderer.

First of all, it was necessary to proceed to burial, but not without taking an absolutely faithful image of the corpse, in order to reserve the possibility of any other recognition, or of even confronting it with the murderer, should he be discovered. It was for this end that the chief of police had made an appointment with Albert Moor, the sculptor.

The woman had been photographed and the likenesses had been reproduced and distributed in great number, but Mr. Kelly required even more. Albert Moor had been at the morgue a long while when Mr. Kelly arrived, who explained to him that he wished a cast of the woman's head. The artist, who had examined the corpse, found that the work could not be deferred until the next day, and promised to do it at once.

Being sure that his instructions would be faithfully followed, the chief of police ordered the manager of the morgue to transport the body into the autopsy room and to keep it at the disposal of the sculptor, then he returned to the central office to arrange with the sheriff and coroner about the rewards for those who had given important information in the cause of justice.

Mr. Kely, as a chief of police and a lawyer, did not hesitate to make known to the public, by posters and through the press, that a reward of \$100 would be given to any one who would furnish exact information in regard to the particulars of the crime, and that whoever would arrest or deliverjup the assassin would receive \$1000.

The intelligent officer was ready to double or triple the sum, if after warting awhile he obtained no result. Having done this, and feeling convinced that, like Titus, he had employed his day well, the honorable chief of the Metropolitan police seated himself at his dinner table in a cheerful mode and afterwards went t

heard some one softly open the door. Thinking it was the director of the morgue, whom curiosity had drawn thither, and being absorbed in his work, he did not turn round; but he could not check a movement of surprise, when he saw at the head of the dead woman a face unknown to

An old prysician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple veretable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this

REPUBLICANS DOWNCAST.

Afraid That the Panic Has Killed Their Chances.

Tilden Said to Be Confident of His Ability to Sweep the Country.

A Growing Belief in Butler as the Strongest Candidate.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—Republican politicians in Washington have been boasting for the last three months of the certainty of electing the next president, no matter who their candidate might Since the panic in Wall street last week there has been a very perceptible change in the tone of their conversation. They remember that after the panic of 1873 there was elected for the first time since the war a large majority of Deinocrats in the House of Representatives. It is not known yet whether the crisis that caused such trouble in New York last week will extend to other parts of the country, but there is no Republican here blind to the fact that in times of inancial distress the people invariably demand a change of rulers. Great dissatisfaction is felt in nearly every industrial centre of the East at the condition of business, which has been brought to low-water mark, under the policy and legislation of the Republican party. Any change of affairs is peterable to absolute stagnation. The Democratic leaders say that although the Morrison tariff bil was defeated by the defection of a few protectionists in the Democratic camp, the party is absolutely committed to revenue reform, and that the National Convention to be held in Chicago next July will settle this matter beyond question.

caro next July will settle this matter beyond question.

An intimate personal friend of ex-Governor Ramuel J. Tilden saw him in New York last week, and he says that he still persists in his refusal to accept the nomination of the Democratic party for president if it should be tendered him. The gentleman to whom the governor repeated this assertion says that he has often heard him talk in the same way before, but he was less impressed with the sheerity of Mr. Tilden in making his last deciaration than ever before. The sentiment th oughout the country among Democrats in favor of the nomination of the "old ticket" seems to be growing, and no person is better aware of this fact than the sage of Gramercy park. His friends in every part of the country keep him informed of the sentiment of the people, and he receives with the greatest pleasure every intimation that it is the decree of the Democrats to nominate him. This gentleman says that Mr. Tilden be leves he could carry New York and New Jersey against any candidate the Republicans might name, while he is doubtful of the ability of either Mr. Payne or Mr. Randall to make a successful race in any Northern State. Mr. Tilden's friends think the old ticket would be invincible in Indiana, and that with the party anited there would be no trouble in electing a Democratic president. The Democratic dark horse seems to be General Butler. He makes no secret or his willingness to accept the nomination of the party if it should be given him. His endorsement by the Labor and Greenback organizations of the country gives him a strength that no other candidate on the Democratic side could command, and his friends think that, if nominated, he co. Id wrest from the hands of the Republicans the State of Massachusetts.

BUTLER THE NOMINEE.

Anti-Monopolists Almost Unanimous in His Favor-The Convention at Chicago an Enthusiastic and Successful One.

CHICAGO, May 14 .- The Anti-Monopoly Convention, which met here today, was marked by an entire absence of the turbulence which characterized nearly every hour of the proceedings of the convention which met in Chicago July 4 last. The gathering of today was calm and last. The gathering of today was calm and dignified. The younger and more enthusiastic lights of the party were conspicuous by their absence, and their places were largely filled with gray-neaded men of sober sense and calm, deliberative tendencies. Little local interest was manifested, the space reserved for the general public at no time containing more than a score of visitors. Of these General Weaver and Rev. G. De La Matyr were among the most conspicuous. Both refused to take any part, passive or active, in the convention. There were present 150 delegates.

gates.
It was nearly 3 o'clock when John F. Henry of New York, chairman of the National Committee, called the assembly to order. He evoked prolonged applause by congratulating his hearers upon the fact that the supporters of monopoly in New York were experiencing one of the worst panies since Black Friday. The anti-monopolists had been predicting the occurrence of today for a considerable period, but had been laughed to scorn. A. . Streator of Rock Island, 111., was elected

A. . Streator of Rock Island, Ill., was elected temporary chairman. With considerable emphasis he urged the convention to abjure cranks and devote itself to practical sense. The hall rang with appliause when he declared that the convention had met for one purpose, to nominate a candidate for the presidency, and that man was Benjamin F. Butler. "For God's sake," said the speaker, "give us no cranks. Give us a short platform, one in which our principles will stand out clear and unmixed. Let us declare, first, that we are opposed to all monopoles; second, that all men were created free and equal before God and the law; and third, that in Benjamin F. Butler we have a fearless advocate of our principles. ocate of our principles.

That's all the Platform We Want. The usual committees on credentials, permanent

organization and platform were then appointed.
The committee on permanent organization The committee on bermanent organization presented John F. Henry of New York for permanent chairman, and Messrs. B. F. Shively of Michigan and M. B. Killmer of New York as permanent secretaries. The report was adopted. The following platform was adopted:

The Anti-Monopoly organization of the United States in convention assembled declares:

First—That labor and capital should be allies, not enemies, and we demand justice for both by protecting the rights of all as against the privileges for the few.

few.
Second—That corporations, the creatures of law,
should be controlled by law.
Third—That we propose the greatest reduction practicable in public expense.
Fourth—That in the enactment and vigorous execution of just laws, equality of privileges and equality.

of power in all citizens will be secured. To this end we further declare,
Fifth—That it is the duty of the government to immediately exercise in constitutional prerogatives to regulate commerce throng the States. The great instruments by which commerce is carried on are transportation, money and the transmission of intelligence. They are now merclessly controlled by giant monopolies to the impoverishment of labor and crushing out of healthful competition and the destruction of business securities. We hold it, therefore, the immediate duty of Congress to puss all needful laws for the control and regulation of these great agents of commerce in accordance with the off-repeated decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States. the off-repeated decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States. Sixth-These monopolies, which have exacted from enterprise such heavy tribute, have also inflicted countless wrongs upon the toiling millions of

recessary for the protection of united main and properties of the profits which his labor bears to the cost of production.

Seventh—That we approve and favor the passage of what is known as the "Reagan inter-State commercial bill." Navigable waters should be improved by the government and be made free.

Eighth—We demand the payment of the bonded debt as it falls due, the selection of United States senators by the direct vote of the people of their respective States, a graduated income tax and a tariff which is not a tax upon the people. This should be so levied as to bear as lightly as possible upon necessaries. We denounce the present tariff as being largely in the interest of monopolies, and demand that it be speedily and radically reformed in the interest of labor instead of capital.

cally reformed in the interest or labor instead of capital.

Ninth—That we deprecate the discrimination of American legislation against the greatest of American industries, acticulture, by which it has been deprived of nearly all beneficial legislation; and, while forced to bear the brunt of taxation, we demand for it the fostering care of the government and the just recognition of its importance in the development and advancement of our land, and we appeal to the American farmer to co-operate with us in our endeavor to advance the material interests of the country and overthrow the monopolies.

throw the monopolies.

At 11.15 p. m. John W. Rooney of New York mominated General Butler, Fogg of Michigan seconding the nomination in a speech which awakened intense enthusiasm.

At 11.40 p. m. John J. Barnes of Nebraska nominated Allen G. Thurman.

At midnight the convention proceeded to ballot with the following result: Butler, 122; Thurman. 7; Solon Chase of Maine, 1.

General Butler's nomination was made unanimous.

far back as last September the Republic pointed out this fact, and it has not lost sight of it since, and signs are daily multiplying that General But-ler will develop remarkable strength in the gather-ing which shall assemble in the Garden City next

Ing which shall assemble in the Garden City next July.

The time has gone past when men can be influenced by the stale charges and envenomed opposition with which certain individuals and organs have invariably pursued General Butler whenever his name was prominently mentioned for a political office. The general has met and answered these charges, and what has given him greater strength, and accounts in no small measure for his present popularity, he has demonstrated that when he obtains a political office his sole aim is to correct abuses and bring about much-needed reforms. The knowledge that Washington abounds in plague spots and nests of corruption, which no man the Republican party can nominate will have the courage or the ability to remove, and the public conviction that if Butler became president he would purify these spots and break up these nests, are things which have done much to give him that strength as a presidential candidate which he undoubtedly possesses today, and which will hourly grow greater till the convocation of the second Chicago Convention, when it may, without working at all miraculously, secure his nomination.

GENERAL BUTLER'S PROSPECTS. Encouraging Reports from All Along the

Line. The Massachusetts friends of General Butler feel more than pleased with the ex-governor's prospects for a nomination at the Democratic orospects for a nomination at the Democratic National Convention at Chicago next July. The reports which they receive from the Western States continue to be of the most encouraging sort, and show that his popularity in those States is only second to what it is in Massachusetts. Michigan is so solid in his favor that it is put down as sure to give him, in case of his nomination, a majority of between 20,000 and 30,000, water the progregation has favor in Nethat it is put down as sure to give him, in case of his nomination, a majority of between 20,000 and 30,000, where the movement in his favor in Nebraska has assumed such proportions that the many friends of the general out there believe that he would undonbtedly carry that State as against any candidate whom the Republicans might nominate, and Iowa, according to all accounts, is looking with a more than kindly eye toward the hero of New Orieans. Letters received from various parts of that State indicate that in case of his nomination he would not only poil the entire Anti-Monopoly, Greenback, Labor, and Democratic vote, but would draw very largely from the Republicans, more especially the soldier element. Many of the shrewd Western politicians, after having looked the ground over quite thoroughly, declare their opinion that General Butler will go to the Democratic Convention in such favor and with so many chances of success not possessed by other candidates, that he will be quite certain of securing the nomination. His friends everywhere feel pleased with the present outlook. They are confident that he would be the most popular and powerful candidate nominated by any party for a long series of years, and would sweep the country, securing, in his victorious march, many States which are now generally looked upon as sure to go Republican.

FOR GENERAL BUTLER.

A Leading Democrat of Michigan Gives

His Reasons for Supporting Him. Hon. W. W. Wheaten, one of the most prominent Democrats in Michigan, is out in an interview strongly favoring the selection of General Butler as the Democratic candidate for president. He says: "I am a Democrat, and as such will support the nominee of the convention with all the energy I possess. I have no sympathy with those Democrats who are howing that the nomination of General Butler would result in disastrous defeat to the party, as did the selection of Mr. Greeley in 1872. Anybody ought to be able to see the difference. Greeley was a rabid Republican; the most bitter and uncompromising opponent our party had; there was nothing in common between him and Democracy; he had gone upon the ball-bond of the arch-traitor Davis—thus driving from his support thousands of loyal Democrats—and was only nominated by the sore-head radicals who desired to get even with Grant and his coadjutors. Greeley's success would not have been a Democratic victory. On the other hand, Butler is known to have always been a Democrat at heart. When the war broke out, when his country's flag was fired upon, he, with many loyal men of his party, joined the hosts to put down rebellion. His work was effectively done, and today the South, whom he helped to restrain from suicide, will give him its support. If the Democratic Convention takes Butler it will not be by indorsing the action of any other body, but a straight, square nomination will be made upon a platform embodying the principles of the party, and he will be clected. The opposition to General Butler's candidacy comes with ill grace from men who labored and succeeded in foisting Greeley upon us in 1872. General Butler will rally a strong following. There is no doubt about it. He has in used wonderful life into the party in Massachusetts, making that former stronghold of Republicanism a doubtful State. His popularity with the laboring classes is extraordinary, and, if chosen as our candidate, I do not believe it possible to beat him. I was charged in 1872 with opposing the nomination of Mr. Greeley, though I supported him a strongly favoring the selection of General Butler

BAY STATE POLITICS.

munds Boom-Cheering Reports Concerning the Movement in Favor of General Butler.

At the present rate of change in sentiment among the Massachusetts Republicans, it will require a search warrant a week from now to disquire a search warrant a week from now to discover a half-dozen Edmunds men in the entire Massachusetts delegation. The bottom appears to have dropped out entirely within the last few days, what little there ever was of it. Several of the papers which have ostensibly been in favor of Edmunds even, have swung round within a very short time, leaving only the Boston Advertiser and Springfield Republican to sing the requiem over the grave of the attempt to make Mr. Edmunds popular among the Massachusetts Republicans. The change seems to have been almost entirely toward President Arthur, and not a few Republicans are found who are willing to stake their political reputation almost that Arthur on the second ballot will have more votes from the Massachusetts delegation than any other candidate in the field. Indeed, they do not hesitate to say that it begins to look very much as though Edmunds would not get the complimentary vote on the first ballot even with anything like unanimity, notwithstanding it has been given out all along by the Edmunds strikers that there was no doubt of a solid delegation for the Vermonter on the first that there was no doubt of a solid delegation for the Vermonter on the first ballot. Some of the delegates felt not a little vexed at the course of those who have managed ballot. Some of the delegates felt not a little vexed at the course of those who have managed the Edmunds boom in persistently misrepresenting their intentions. For instance, one of the delegates from the first district, it is said on very good authority, recently sent a letter to a Boston Edmunds paper stating his position, the letter having been drawn forth by the continued assertion of the paper that the Massachusetts delegation was solid for Edmunds. The paper, however, did not see fit to publish the letter, but has since that time reaffirmed its repeated declaration that the delegation was solid for Edmunds. The more the delegates consult with one another and with members of their party from various portions of the Commonwealth, the more they become convinced that the Edmunds boom, so called, really never has had any strong hold on the masses of the party, the rank and file feeling that Edmunds is altogether too cold and forbidding a man to receive their warm support. The Arthur men feel very well pleased over the turn affairs have taken here, and the Arthur newspaper, the Boston Traveller, is receiving many compliments, it being pointed out that this is not the first time the collector's paper has brought the remainder of the Republican press over to its side within the past two years, and forced them to take finally what it alone had first advocated. The Pierce-Robinson campaign is sufficiently fresh in mind for an illustration.

NEW JERSEY DEMOCRATS.

Selecting Delegates at Large to Chicago-Strong for Tilden and Hendricks. TRENTON, N. J., May 14. - The Democratic the national convention was called to order at 12 the national convention was called to order at 12 o'clock today by Senator McPherson, who made a short address reviewing the past work of the Democratic party and advocating harmony and united action in the selection of a candidate. Ex-Governor Bedle was selected permanent chairman, and the convention then selected Governor Abbett, Senator McPherson, Attorney-General Stockton and Alderman James Smith of Newark as delegates at large. The sentiment of the convention was in layor of the nomination of the old ticket of Tilden and Hendricks. Every mention of the names of these gentlemen elicited mention of the names of these gentlemen elicited great applause. The plank relating to the tariff, inserted in the platform of the last State convention by which Governor Abbett was nominated, was adopted.

A Metion to Instruct the Delegates De-

At midnight the convention proceeded to ballot with the following result: Butler, 122; Thurman, 7; Solon Chase of Maine, 1.

General Butler's nomination was made unanimous.

On motion of Mr. Rooney of New York it was decided to make no nomination for vice-president, but to refer the matter to the national committee with the expectation that a candidate acceptable to the anti-monopits will be nominated at the Greenback Convention at Indianapolis next week. The chair authorized a committee of three is notify General Butler of his nomination.

Butler's Candidacy.

From the Republic.]

It did not require the tidings which have lately come to this State from various sections of the effect that General Butler's presidential strength is on the increase there, to convince reflecting men that the ex-governor will enter the Cincago Convention with no insignificant clanace of coming out of it the nominee of the Democratic party. As

TWENTY-FIVE MILLION.

Modest Capital and Extremely Generous Promises.

The American Triple Thermic Motor Union -Keeley's Invention Outdone.

Getting Ready to Revolutionize Mechanical Power.

Lowell, May 17.—As forecast in my last week's letter, there culminated on Monday one of the most extraordinary affairs which our city, it its sixty years of existence, has ever known. A eting of the American Triple Thermic Motor Union was held. In this brief sentence is compre nended much; and, for a proper understanding of this meeting, I will briefly recapitulate some of the circumstances which have led to it. There came to the First Baptist Church, as pastor, from the West, some four or five years ago, Rev. Thomas M. Colwell, who, though a stranger in this section of the country, brought excellent credentials. Just after his arrival here some Western college conferred on him the degree of D. D. He very soon proved a popular preacher, not loath to adopt legitimate methods of extending his influ ence. About January 1, 1883, he began to disclose to confidents in his congregation that he had a brother in New York a mechanical engineer, who had after years of effort succeeded in inventing an engine to run by bi-sulphide of carbon instead of by steam. A few of these privileged gentlemen were taken to Brooklyn, N. Y., for a private view of the marvel. They saw a modest little machine doing modest work, apparently, and were in-formed that it had been pronounced "a perfect success" by competent authorities. They were told that the days of steam were practically at an end; that the fortunes made by the telephone were poverty's self compared with the bonanza represented by the Colwell triple thermic motor, and they were given a chance privately to invest in the future "little giant." Of course such a wonderful story as this could not be kept; the enthusiastic confidants revealed their good luck to others, and soon curiosity was aglow all over our city. Gradually the circle of favored visitors to the bi-sulphide engine was increased, but it began to be noticed that no practical engineers were ever included in the invitations to Brooklyn. This led to unfavorable comment among the incredulous, and one of the believers in the engine took the responsibility on himself of asking A. P. Lyman, the engineer of the Merrimac mills in this city, to accompany a party thither. On the steamer Dr. Colwell found this out and politely told Mr. Lyman that he could not see the motor. This was duly reported at Lowell, and immediately there was a hubbub on the streets and in the newspapers. Mr. Lyman gave his version of the affair in a communication to the press, and Dr. Colwell responded. The two were at decided variance in regard to the simple facts of the case, and still more as to the conclusions to be drawn therefrom. At length, after an interval of attack and rejoinder between the two parties in this strange altercation, Mr. Lyman was invited to Brooklyn to see the motor, and on his return he declared himself entirely converted from his opposition. This, as might be expected, greatly clated the friends of the new invention, and caused its crities to be correspondingly crestfallen. By date of inquiry, however, Mr. Lyman at last conceded that his decision was based wholly on what had been told him at Brooklyn by those in charge of the motor; he had not personally applied a single test! Immediately his testimony was dismissed as of little value in settling the disputed point.

All this time money had been paid in large sums to Dr. Colwell, as representing his brother's interest here. Instead of selling stock in a regularly organized compa were poverty's self compared with the bonanza represented by the Colwell triple thermic motor,

Jay Gould Had Paid \$1,000,000 for a portion only-and a minor, not a controlling portion, at that-of the patent right for the State of Pennsylvania; that Western rights were going to other capitalists lively, and that all New Eng land was out of the market as too fabulously valuable to be hawked about in that manner. In every case, it was related, the inventor or his brother reserved a controlling interest in the district sold. When other men laughed, and the local newspapers teemed with jokes and challenges concerning the motor, the motorites looked wise, quoted historie examples, and predicted that when, in three months' time, the scoffers saw steam discarded and the new engines generally adopted, they would wish they had got aboard the train for Wealthyllie and grown rich as lords, too. land was out of the market as too fabulously

steam disearded and the new engines generally adopted, they would wish they had got aboard the train for Wealthyllle and grown rich as lords, too.

Then came a new turn of affairs. An organization was formed, known as the New England Triple Thermic Motor Company, with a prospective capital of \$5,000,000—the maximum allowed for a corporation under Massachusetts law. This society, not legally incorporated, announced the following captivating programme: We will issue shares for sale at par, on the basis of \$1,000,000; all owners of these shares will have a right to the quintuple amount of the full capitalization of \$5,000,000, when the time comes to chalk up to that figure; now is your chance to get rich in six months! I do not mean to say that any formal circular was issued to this effect, but such was substantially the attitude of the concern, as represented to likely investors. It was currently reported that the gentlemen who went into this scheme paid in cash \$100,000 for the privilege of being "at the bottom"; though it was charged that others were given stock outright for the use of their names. I am not in a position to assert either of these statements as anything more than rumors; but what I can state positively is that a goodly number of people bought the offered shares—some at par, others at a great discount. A handsome office in a new block on Central street, with elegant furniture, was opened. Mearwhile the newspapers kept up an almost constant fusilate of rioucule, varied occasionally with an indignant defence of Dr. Colwell and his associates from some ardent friend. By and by the New England organization was disbanded to give piace to the American Triple Thermic Motor Union, with a professed capital of \$5,000,000. Strange to say, as I remarked at the thae of its formation, in a letter to The Sunday Globe, the great capitalists of New York and the West did not figure among the officers or visible participants in this national and tuly mammoth enterprise.

And now comes the sequet of last Monday. The

This is Too Small a Matter for the value wrapped up in the new invention; consequently it is desired to form the corporation in New York, with a capital of \$25,000,000, consequently it is desired to form the corporation in New York, with a capital of \$25,000,000, whereupon machine shops will be at once built or leased and the new bi-sulphide engines manufactured for this country on a wholesale plan. In conclusion, the doctor requested his hearers to surrender their shares as now held in exchange, proceedings of the shares to be issued by the amplified national company. And the hearers voted to do so, and expressed their absolute and unquestioning confidence in Dr. Colwell and his management. To be sure, the vote for the surrender of shares was not unantmous, as the official account of the meeting haively remarks; but all doubters were put to silence, if not to shame, by Dr. Colwell's declaration that if anybody was obssitisfied and wanted his money back he could call for it at once and get it in full, with 10 per cent, interest from the date of its deposit with him. Where he has obtained the money with which to pay the 10 per cent, is not made a public. When interrogated as to the names of the Chicago and New York millionnaires now enlisted, Dr. Colweil said they did not wish to have their identity revealed at present.

I have thus rehearsed this remarkable story, conscious of no bias and anxious to do evenhanded justice to ever person involved in the extraordinary proceedings from the start. I have not obtained my information from the office of the company, for the very good reason that when I asked Secretary Littlehale, as politely as I knew traordinary proceedings from the start. I have not obtained my information from the office of the company, for the very good reason that when I asked Secretary Littlehale, as politely as I knew how, for the facts in the case, he merely believed forth a torrent of billingspate against me and the whole newspaper fraternity in general. He declared that we were altogether "a mean, dirty, stinking set of raseals," that any one of us "could be bought for \$50," and that we had done nothing of moment the past year but to abuse and to defaine one of the bett men ever seen in Lowell, Rev. Dr. T. M. Colweil, When asked to specify a charge against your correspondent, he said "the contemptible fings in THE GLOBE were enough to prove any man a low, dirty fellow!" Considering that THE GLOBE has never cast a shadow of reflection on Dr. Colwell, otherwise than to urge him to produce his Iamous machine for practical work, it must be admitted that Mr. Littlehale has strangely deteriorated in his vocabulary and his dignity since he entered this colossal enterprise. And his companion at this fiery interview — some naknown man to me, swore with big,

round oaths, that Dr. Colwell was the "most gentlemanly" and "the smartest" man in Lowell, and that he had been outrageously abused. But I let all that pass. I have not a word of criticism to pass on Dr. Colwell, or ahy of his associates. So far as I know, he is eminently a gentleman, a scholar and a Christian. So far as I know, his motor is as honest as its promises for future usefulness are stupendous. It is nothing to me how rich he becomes; the richer the more pleased I. As a veracious journalist, bound to tell facts so far as I know them. I have penned this history with strict impartiality. I have extenuated no item unduly, nor aught set down in malice.

CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER.....EDITOR

BOSTON, May 13, 1884. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

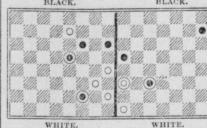
Barker's American Checker-Player," comprising twenty-two openings, with 534 variations of the best analyzed play, together with thirty-five criti-cal positions, twenty-two of which have been contributed to this work by the celebrated composers, Messrs. Wardwell and Lyman, containing in all Messrs. Wardwell and Lyman, containing in all 1779 pages, by Charles F. Barker, author of the "World's Checker Book," etc. It is handsomely bound in cloth. Price, \$1 (in bills, silver, currency or American postage-stamps, post-paid. All orders promptly attended to. Address Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass. Any person sending three orders will receive one "American Checker-Player" free.

Position No. 1060. Position No. 1061. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

BLACK.

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

BLACK.



White to move and draw. White to move and win

Position No. 1062. Position No. 1063. By R. E. French, Riley By George M. Hatch, Farr

BLACK.	BLACK.			
V/10/1/11, 1/11, 0 1/11.	Vih. Vih. Vih. Vih.			
of the million the million	william Ministra			
0111.0111.0111.				
	Wh. 11/1. 9 1/h. 1/h.			
	OMA MARINANA			
White white will be				
1 - 101. 111. 111. 111.	8 9//2 0 ///2 ///2 ///2			

Black to move and win. White to move and draw

	Came No. 1781-Will-o'-the-Wisp.						
	By Theo. W. Kimley, Greenford, O.						
	1115	2518	811				
ì	2319		2522	3 8	7 3		
١	913	2925	1116-A	3227	W. wins.		
		1014		1619-2			
	1522	27 .23	711-1	23 7			
			(Var. 1.)				
1		1 5	2 9	1014	1827		
	2011	15 6	2622	3227	3124		
Ì	824-D	1417	710	1418 2314	59 2420		
	2819 610-3	2114	2218	918	914		
l	1815	3021	1815	2723	2016		
Į	1020	00	1010	2120	W. wins.		
l			(Var. 2.)				
l	610	110	1015	1524	1115		
	15 6	2724	2419	2819	W. wins.		
l			(Var. 3.)				
1	711	1 5	1017	710	1014		
1	3228	3025	2521	2218	9 6		
ı	610	4 8	914	1722	2226		
	2824	3127	18 9	2617	6 2		
	2 7	1417	5. 14	1322	2631		
	2420	-2114	2724	18 9	W. wins.		
			(Var. 4.)				
		2318	10 14	1417	1721		
	3223	710	1511	3127	2723		
	2 9	1815			W. wins.		

Notes by Mr. Kimley. A—Probably a losing move, but the play will be given after 11..16.

B—Janvier's Anderson, variation 2, eighth move, 32..27, is given, resulting as drawn.

C—19..15 at this point, followed-immediately by 32..27 are probably the only moves for white to win. In GLORE games Nos. 1732 and 1739, "Will-o'-the-Wisp" at this point 32..27 is given, permitting black to draw by 6..10, etc. mitting wack to draw by 6..10, etc. D-7..16 8..11 4..11 6..10 18..15 15.. 8 22..18 19..15

Came No. 1782-Clasgow. Played at Dumbarton, Ont., between a player of he village and Mr. Wyllie. the village and Mr. Wylhe.

11..15 27..11 3..8 23...7 14..18
23..19 7..16 25..22 2..11 22..15
8..11 22..17 11..15 26..23 6...9
22..17 4...8 30..26 11..15 13...6
9..14 29..25 15..24 32..28 1..19
25..22 8..11 28..19 15..18.1 Drawn.
11..16 26..23 8..11 22..15
17..13 16..20 19..16 10..26
16..23 24..19 12..19 31..22

(Var. 1.) 20..24 22..18-2 24..27 17..10 28..19 5.. 9 18..15 6..15 15..24 31..26 10..19 13.. 6 (Var. 2.) 23..19 14..18 16..11 24..28 22..15 5.. 9 19..16 10..19 11.. 7

Came No. 1783-Cross. By L. M. Stearns, Derry Depot, N. H. 5 5..14 2.. 6 11..18 By L. M. Stearns, Berry Depot, N. H.

11..15 5..14 2..6 11..18 10..19

23..18 22..17 17.10 20..4 25..22

8..11 15..18 7..14 27..32 9..13

27..23 32..27 26..23 30..26 29..25

4..8 6..9 12..16 6..10 6..9

23..19 19 15 27..24 26..22 31..26

9..14 10..19 18..27 1..6-A B. wins.

18.. 9 24..15 24..20 22..15

Note by Mr. Stearns.

A—Correct Bowen's "Cross," variations 948
and 949, at twelvth move, where 18..23 is played, allowing white to draw without a struggle.

Sc	olution of	Position	No. 105	8.	
By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.					
2016	811	2218	1519	2319	
		1924		2832	
		1815			
710-1	1519	2428	3228	Drawn.	
		(Var. 1.)			
1216	811	1619	11 2	Drawn.	
S	olution of	Position	No. 105	7.	
By I	saiah Bark	er, Cambri	dgeport, 1	Mass.	
		2215		1510	
		95		13 9	
		1317			
		5 1		Drawn.	
3025	14 9-1	1721	913		
		(Var. 1.)			
10 15	02 06	18 9	96 99	0 =	

Solution of Position No. 1058. By William McCullough, Jr., Logan, Utah, 10, 14 7, 3 11, 15 23, 26 20, 26, 23 8, 12 30, 25 25, 30-A 32, 32, 27 3, 8 28, 24 26, 22 16, 23, 32 22, 25 32, 28 24, 28 28, 14, 23 8, 11 24, 20 15, 19 11, 4, 8 25, 30 28, 24 28, 32 32, 27 A-25..21 and 26..22. White wins by first

Solution of Position No. 1059. By John Bassett, Springfield, Ill.

Checker News.

Mr. A. J. Dunlap of the Turf, Field and Farm desires us to state that those who have ordered Mr. Gond's Problem Book will receive it within the next thirty days.

Mr. H. Z. Wright has resigned the checker depart tent of the Yankee Blade into the hands of Mr. A. J. Heffner, the well-known analyst and player. Under Mr. Heffner's able management we have no doubt but that he will conduct it in a first-class manner.

Messrs. Hutzler and Denvir of Cincinnati, O., have recently played a series of 33 games. Five sittings in all have been played, and judging from the number of draws and the well-known abilities of the players, the play must have been very in-teresting. The following is the total score: Hutzler, 3. Denvir, 3. Drawn, 27.

Hutzler, 3. Denvir, 3. Drawn, 27.

Mr. Wyllie's score at Lancaster, Ont., stands:
Won, 184; lost, 0; drawn, 2. He is expected to
arrive shortly in New York city.

The challenge medal of the Edinburgh Club,
Scotland, is still retained by Mr. Gordon. In a
recent match for the trophy between Mr. Pollock
and Mr. Gordon, the score stands as follows:
Gordon, 4. Pollock, 3. Drawn, 2. "BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary diseases. \$1.

AYER'S Hair Vigor cures baldness. Hair Vigor restores youtaful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It attains these results by the stimulation of the hair roots and color glands. It rejuvenates the HAIR and cleanses it. It restores to the HAIR that, either by reason of age or diseases of the scalp, has become dry, harsh and brittle, a pliancy and become dry, harsh and brittle, a pliancy and glossy silken softness of extreme beauty. There is no dye in Ayer's Hair VIGOR and the good it does is by the victor it imparts to the follicles, and the cleanliness and healthfulness of the condition in which it maintains the scalp.

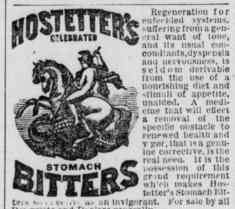
AYER'S Hair Vigor renews the hair. Hair Vigor is the best cure known for Brashy Hair, Scald Head, Itching Humors, Tetter Sores, Torpid Follicles, and all other diseases of the scalp that cause the falling of the VIA AND and its fading.

the falling of the HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleanses HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleanses HAIR of the nuisance of dandruff so perfectly, and so effectually prevents its return, as AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. In addition to the curative and restorative virtues peculiar to Ayer's Hair VIGOR
it is a toilet luxury. The Hair VIGOR
is by far the cleanliest hair-dressing made.
It causes the hair to grow thick and long, and keeps it always soft and glossy.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists.



WANHOOD RESTORED.

AGENTS WANTED to sell Spec Eve Glasses, and Tonic Eve Wash. Apply for terms to OPTICAL & TONIC EYE WASH MFG CO., 1673 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. my20 1twy

A educated, 2 mechanical trades, skilful inventor, age 25, means moderate, connections wealthy, strictly temperate, returning West, desires in some honorable way acquaintance of a clever, sensible country girl of highest character only; no others; some means; useful accomplishments and Roman Catholic; clerical references required. Box 292 Jersey City, N.J.

wyWSu* my20

CAPTURE OF A LARGE SNAKE. A Dorchester Man Kills au Anaconda While Digging for Clams.

"I understand that your husband and a friend captured a very large snake yesterday," remarked a GLOBE reporter to a buxom little woman at the Webster mansion, Dorchester." "Yes, he did," she replied, "won't you come in

In a box about four feet long, fifteen inches wide and eight inches deep was coiled the dead animal. It now measures twelve and a half feet but when captured measured fifteen and one half feet. It has a very small head and small eyes, The mouth is quite large and the teeth small, curv-The mouth is quite large and the teeth small, curving inward like a fish hook. They are also very sharp. The body of the animal is covered with diamond-shaped scales, which shine like silver. This shining surface seems to be transparent, and beneath it can be seen a skin of brown, mixed with a handsome bluish black. At the thickest part it now measures ten inches, but when caught it measured considerably more. The story of the capture was related by the lady: "My husband. Henry Busselman, is car inspector at the New York & New England railroad yards near South Boston. Monday evening, wisning to dig some clams, Mr. Busselman and a friend by the name of Oscar Err, went to the flats near the end of one of the wharves in the rear of the New York & New England railroad yard. Suddenly he saw what be thought was a dead sea screent, and taking hold England railroad yard. Suddenly he saw what he thought was a dead sea serpent, and taking hold of its tail he was greatly surprised and considerably frightened to find that it was alive, for it brought the roward part of its body straight up in the air. Mr. Err, who had a large stick in his hand, immediately struck the animal on the head, and it dropped into the mud lifeless. They ascertained that it was dead and brought it to the snore. Yesterday it was brought out here, and since it has been in the house I have not had a chance to hardly touch my housework."

"Has your husband any idea where the animal came from?"

"Has your husband any idea where the animal came from?"
"Well, from what he has learned, a vessel from Hong Kong, China, put in at a wharf close by where the animal was captured, with a cargo of logwood, and it is thought that the snake might have been secreted in this cargo and escaped. He has been told that snakes of this description are found in that country, and that they are very dangerous."
"What are you going to do with it?" asked the reporter.

"What are you going to do with it?" asked the reporter.

"Mr. Busselman intends to have it stuffed and placed on exhibition. The taxidermist says that when it is stuffed it will measure tally what it did when it was alive and that it will be very handsome. A man came from the city yesterday and told my husband that if the animal was alive he would be willing to give at least \$5000 for it. As it is, he has been offered over \$200."

A vessel arrived from Africa last week, and in its cargo were about twenty-five of these snakes, known as a paccodas, brought to this country to sell and be pit on exhibition. It may be that this snake plunged into the water from the vessel, and through the effects of cold and salt water became benumbed, and when seen by the capturers must have been nearly dead.

An Ancient Beau Gets Sadly Left in Trying to Mash a Schoolma'am. A cold old masher, in a new plug hat, clean

stand-up collar and fashionably-cut suit, was seated in the hind-end of a Highland car one morning last week, when the door shipped open, and a red-cheeked, prim little schoolma'am walked in and took a seat opposite to him. She wore a gossamer cloak and carried a dripping umbreila. In sitting down her umbreila feil towards the old beau, and he picked it up and restored it to her with a smile and a bow, shifting himself to a place by her side "Ramy day; denced bad day?"

"Yes."
"Too bad that nice young lady should travel in horse car. Far to go?" "No."
"Had the pleasure of meeting you before some-where; do you remember where?"
"No."

where; do you remember where?"
"No."
"At Mrs. —'s ball?"
"No."
The above conversation occupied about twenty minutes, during which the old man was all smiles and courtesy, and the lady very distant. When the car arrived at Concord street she arose to leave, and he hopped up to see her safely landed, handing her his card at the same time. Before he could get near her, however, she had gone out and shut the door in his face. Keeping her back toward him she made a graceful bow to the conductor and went off down the street.
"Who is that girl?" inquired the old fellow, as he came out on the rear platform.
"That's Miss —, teacher in the — street school."

"That's Miss—, teaches in school."
"An acquaintance of yours, ch?"
"Never spoke to her in my life."
"Straige how forward these girls are—and educated ones the worst of ail," soliloquized the afficient masher as he went back and sat down and began to cast eyes at a large washerwoman in the forward corner of the car.

"Doing a Grand Work for Me."

In sending for a new supply of Compound Oxygen, a gentieman at Walnut, Iowa, says: gen, a gentieman at Walnut, Iowa, says:

"I cannot get along without it, as it is doing such a grand work for me. You would not betieve me to be the sume miserable man I was a year ago to see me now, I am gaining so fast in flesh. I weigh more now than I ever did in my life before, but I still have pains through my lungs when I do any work; but other ways I am feeling as well as ever I did."

Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curralive agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic discases, will be sent free. Address Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111

SUBSCRIBE FOR

THE

The People's Leading Paper.

ANTI-MONOPOLY! LABOR REFORM! REVENUE REFORK!

EQUAL LAWS, EQUAL RIGHTS AND LIGHTER TAXES.

THE PEOPLE --- FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS, SPECIAL CAMPAIGN RATE! Only 50 Cents

From Now Until January, 1885.

THE ENTIRE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN!

AN EXTRA FREE COPY

To Every Person Sending a Club of 4 Subscribers and \$2.

A 14 Months' Subscription will be given to every person who sends \$1.00, which makes THE GLOBE cost about 75 Cents a year. Six Copies 14 months for \$5.00.

Every subscriber is respectfully requested to push THE GLOBE in his neighborhood. Ask every one you meet to subscribe.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

Posters and Sample Copies Free.

PUSH THE GLOBE AND MAKE VOTERS

Push THE GLOBE and Elect a Democratic President.

Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE BOSTON, MASS,





a specialty. Extraordinary success "on appeal." Sen. 6 cents in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions.

H. S. BERLIN & CO., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

Por any case of nervous weakness, or Lost Manhood, that one course of Myrtleain fails to cure. Als Proofs Testimonials Fixes. The Climax Red Co, Ot Louis, Mo. BOX 2504. wy52t d4

PSTARLISHED 1864. NO PATENT! NO PAY!

obtained for Mechanical Davices, Compounds, Designe and Labeig. All preliminary examinations as to patentability of inventions free, Our "Guide for Obtained patents" is sent free averywhere,

Address LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents,

WASHINGTON, D. C. PILATE VOUR CHOICE
of these heavy rolled gold
for "Floral Gem" Cards new) with name for ten two-cent

vous prostration, results of indiscretions, excesses or any cause, cured by NERVITA. Strong faith that it will enre every rase prompts me to send a trial package on receipt of 12 cents for postage, etc. Dn. A. G. OLIN, Box 242, Chicago, Ill.

mh25 wyeow13t

Little South of the Acolobia Box of the South of the Sout f26 cowst Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money, right away, than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine, wly 16

The General tive Organs quickly cured by the GIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the HOSPITALS OF FRANCE. Frompt return of VIGOR. Simple cases, \$3 to \$5. Severe ones, \$8 to \$12. Pamphis free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 180 Fulton St. New York. MWFwyly mh3

TXCELSIOR CARPET STRETCHER Agents Wanted. Local or traveling. Sample free. R.W. MONTROSS, Gallen, Mich., Sole Manuf'r GRIPLOYMENT LOCATION Preferred Sales SALARY per month. All EX PENSES Badvanced. WATES promptly pale. SLOAN SECTION 2016 (SECTION 2016) m20 2t YOU can now grasp A Fortune. New illustrated Guide to Rapid Wealth, 300 waysto make gold. Free. J. Lynn & Co., 767 Broadway, New York.

BIRCH CAN WALCH WEAR OUT SOLD iv watchmakers. Ly mail? c. Circulan ADILS Can secure Profitable Employment at Home selling DR. SCOTT'S Electric Corsets. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Far for terms. Address Dr. GEO. A. SCOTT, 342 SRUADWAY, New York City.

ACIME Songs for Decoration Day—And all the year; patriotism; words and music largely new, 32 pages; 40 Chole Songs, 5c.. mailed; 25 for \$1. J. C. O. REDINGTON, 2994/2 Broadway, N. Y. MATRIMONIAL PAPER Now in third year. Each Advertisements of ladies and gents wanting to recognize over 100 per copy 10c., silver. Address HEART AND HAND, Chicago, III, m20 13t

A CURIOUS—And interesting book (for men over 21 years of age), by mail, 20c. King's Novelty Co., Box 91, Williamsburg, N. Y. wy5t my13 WANTED-Lady of education on salary in every city and village; a few wanted to travel; no capital required. TYLER & CO., Detroit, Mich. wyst* iny6

Conn.

This elegant solid plain ring, made of Heavy 18 K. Rolled Gold, packed in Heavy 18 K. Rolled Gold, packed in Carlot, "Beauties," all Gold, Silver, Roses, Lilles, Mottoes, &c., with name on, 10c., 11 packs \$1.00 bill, and this Gold Ring Free.

U. S. CARD CO., CENTERBROOK, CONN f26 eow13t 500 Embossed Chromos or 40 Hold-to-the-light Cards with same and facsimile of \$500 in confederate money, only 10 cents. So complete stories or Handle Knifefree with ten packs. Agents wanted.

50 Satin finished Cards, every card embossed, with name, loc. A present with three packs. Rolled Gold Ring with 5 packs. Agent's Album 25 cents. 100 no two slike Scrip Pictures, 20c. HAMDEN CARD WORKS, Handen, Coan. 126 13t

Chased Band or Double Heart Ring, 50 Pretty Chromo Cards with name and PRESENT, all for 24 cents. CLINTON & CO., North Haven, Ct.

50 Hidden name and chromo cards with present 10c., 6 packages and 18k. ring, 50c. 0. A BRAINARD, Higganum, Conn. wyst ap18